

WHAT HE BEGAN

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Most every start has an ending
Most every road takes a turn
Spring flies to autumn
Those young days forgotten
And we're looking back on what we were

Candles and torches need lighting
But soon someone's passing them on
Leaving to others
Those frontiers discovered
And a flame that burns on when he's gone

CHORUS:

*He broke the roads I travel
He cleared the skies I fly
This fruit I eat was nurtured by his hand
Now my heart swells like a fountain
As I watch him say good-bye
And leave to you and me what he began*

The darkest of nights sees the morning
But who'll rise on up and seize the day?
Who'll take some chances
And push for advances
Every step of the way?

Too many dreams lie sleeping
Afraid that to wake means to fail
But he's been the strong one
The "reach for the stars" one
And love lit that fire in his veins

REPEAT CHORUS

I won't fail the dream that he began

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