

Tombola

It's a pick-a-day raffle.
Some you win, some you lose.
See the sun, feel the blues, catch the wind, hear the news.

You can only be you.

It's not the years in your life, but the life in your years.
And you know sometimes there will be tears
but you keep in keeping on, standing tall, being strong,

holding your head high.

Someone sings a song and the people sing along.
But a song is not a song until you feel you belong

And it's from the heart.