

A jester taught a boy a joke  
The boy, now grown, he told some folk  
Each generation told the story shared from old:  
The riddle will outlive the man.

A father sang his son a song  
His son, he passed the music on  
A family lullaby, a melody and guide  
We remember them.

We will not live forever  
We will all die someday  
But what endures is the love we give  
Love lasts forever

My mother made some chicken soup  
My daughter now she cooks it too  
The recipe remains  
Curing coughs and colds and pains  
A kitchen remedy of love.

A prayer for peace we uttered once  
Reverberates for years to come.  
After I am gone, my love will linger on,  
My life will make a better future.

We will not live forever  
We will all die someday  
But what endures is the love we give  
Love lasts forever

Love to love to love to love  
A thousand generations of love.  
Love to love to love to love  
Filling the world with love.

I hate to see the seasons fly.  
I miss you more with each goodbye.  
A story and a tune, a prayer, some chicken soup,  
I remember you.

We will not live forever  
We will all die someday

But what endures is the love we give  
Love lasts forever

Love to love to love to love  
A thousand generations of love.  
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Filling the world with love.  
A thousand generations  
Of love.