Forged in equal measure
Out of hand-me-downs and treasure
Such is life
Out of the days you’d wish on no one
And the ones you wish could go on
For all time
And there ain’t a one among us
Who could say for sure what’s coming
Every moment shows up with its own surprise
Pretty much the only given
You could say about this living
Is that lonely hours crawl and sweet ones fly
Such is life

And hard as I try to understand it
All I ever do is come up empty-handed
Every time
When what if it’s as simple as believing
There ain’t nothing here at all without a reason why

As random and as varied
As the souls in which it’s carried
Such is life
From the common to the hard extremes
And everything that in between them lies
But what really separates us
Is somehow the one who made us
Put a heart that’s only ours that beats inside
It’s a wonder and a blessing
Our one unique possession
That lets us all for always be one of a kind
Such is life

And hard as I try to understand it
All I ever do is come up empty-handed
Every time ...