day we arrive on the planet
Some of us fall by the wayside,

Blinking, step into the sun,
some of us soar to the stars.

more to be seen than can ever be seen,
some of us sail through our troubles,

than can ever be done.
have to live with the scars.

There's
Some say, "Eat or be eaten," far too much to take in here.
"Live and let live?" But the answer can never be found. All are agreed as they join the stampede,
you should sun rolling high through the sapphire sky keeps great and
ever take more than you give in the circle of life.
small on the end round in the circle of life.
It's the wheel of fortune.

It's the leap of faith.

It's the band of hope.

'til we find our place.
on the path unwinding

in the circle,

the circle of life

the circle of life!