

# Michael Nesmith, Two Different Roads

You can't try to walk down two different roads  
Look to both of them to bring you home  
You must take your own way, though it is the long way  
And sometimes you find yourself alone  
I know, this all happened once before

Sometimes you think, "I'll wait,"  
But he who hesitates is lost  
This is not just a game  
It's the problem of creation, and only meditation  
Can make your mind and age the same  
I know, for this all happened once before

You better move along, don't wait and let the dawn  
And its friendly sunrise catch you at rest  
Do what you must, no man can criticize you  
As long as what you're doing is your best  
I know, for this all happened once before  
I know, for this all happened once before