

Randy Travis, Walk Your Own Road

There's do'ers and don'ters and I wills and won'ters
and them, that don't even try
Givers and takers, movers and shakers
And them that are just passing by
Skidrows and winos and some folks that I know
That don't do like I think they should
I thought they were livin' their lifes all wrong
Long, before I understood

We all have to walk our own road
We can't always go where we're told
In the end where it'll end up - the Lord only knows
But we all have to walk our own road
I've had some good times and I've had a good life
And I've had things goin' my way
I've walked the highground and treasures that I've found
An' women who brightened my day
Then there were times I was caught in the crosswinds
With life - goin' 'round and around
Like a ship with no sail I was caught in a gale
Til I fin'ly just ran it a-ground