

# 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