

Sandy Denny, Been On The Road So Long

I've been on the road, so long
Been tired and broke, so long
I've been to the south where the winds they were warm
Travelling the road of no return, so long
I've seen what was war, so long
The ruins and the scars, so long
The mansions of mud, the wounds and the blood
Seen the dying of all that was good, so long.
Seen the world in the shadow, so long
Is its mushrooming cloud, so long
And the lies and the greed of the leaders of men
Those cheats who would take us to war again, so long.

Yet hope is in me, so long
For it's love that I see, so long
The courage and strenght of the young men's smile
The faith that's in a little child, so long
I've travelled this road, so long
Have been tired and broke, so long
I've been to the south where the winds they were warm
Travelling the road of no return, so long