

# Sean Smith, Journey

At the journey's end  
A new life is waiting  
When you move across the bend  
Your life will start anew  
And the road  
That you follow  
Will wind until and end  
And you'll find yourself Starting an adventure once again

When your life takes a turn  
And all hope disappears  
And the road that you seek  
Is a trail of falling tears?

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A new life is waiting  
When you move across the bend  
Your life will start anew  
And the road  
That you follow  
Will wind until and end  
And you'll find yourself Starting an adventure once again

When the sun  
Stops shining  
And the moon glows no more

And the only thing to  
See is the long and winding shore

When you see the destination  
That is blocked for none to see  
And the only thing to do  
Is run, to flee, back to me  
At the journey's end  
A new life is waiting  
When you move across the bend  
Your life will start anew  
And the road  
That you follow  
Will wind until and end  
And you'll find yourself Starting an adventure once again

When the road ahead disappears  
From sight  
And you try to live  
with all your might  
Look up look on  
Your life is at an end  
And the sweet  
Gray Havens will take  
You home once again