

Strawbs, Further Down The Road

Strike the fiddle, start the hoedown
Rid me of my heavy load
I can see those bright lights shining
A little way further down the road

Mysteries of ancient wonders
Vanish as my world explodes
Memories of old ambitions
A little way further down the road

All the pain of making progress
Vanished when the west wind blew
I have seen myself tomorrow
A little further down the road

I have rid myself of strangers
Buried in the overload
I can see myself tomorrow
A little way further down the road