

# Wuthering Heights, The Road Goes Ever On

Now as I'm sitting here  
My life is passing by  
I recall the things I've done  
I watch the sun  
But this is not the end  
No the end I'll never see  
And I'll be moving on

A sunbeam heats my chest; it's time to rise again  
The leaves above whisper to me  
I feel the land. I feel the air  
Blowing through my hair

Now into the dawn I'm heading again  
The hills are calling my name  
Like a leaf on the ground I'm blown away  
I wasn't born to stay

Living for the roads I see  
I'm wild, I'm free  
A stranger from the past  
But I'm not the last

'Cause the road goes on and on; the road goes on and on  
The road goes on and on; the road goes on and on  
Don't know if it's a curse or just another kind of blood  
But my road goes on and on  
Yes the road goes ever on

Now the sun sinks; the air is growing chill  
I lie down under just another tree  
The last grey daylight dies  
Now as I close my eyes

Then the shadows surround me again  
The cool wind touches my face  
The empty landscape fills my mind  
Guess I'm behind my time

And yet I'll always be  
Though my time is done  
In darkness, in the sun  
Travel on

'Cause the road goes on and on; the road goes on and on  
The road goes on and on; the road goes on and on  
No I'm not antisocial, I am of another kind  
And my road goes on and on  
Yes the road goes ever on

You know me; I'm in your dreams  
Though you hide it well  
I'm who you'd wish you were  
The traveller

'Cause the road goes on and on; the road goes on and on  
The road goes on and on; the road goes on and on  
I've lived my life, fulfilled my dreams, I'm not afraid to die  
But my road goes on and on  
The road goes ever on

The road goes on and on...