

Yngwie Malmsteen, Carry On My Way

{Refrain

Carry on my wayward son

There'll be peace when you are done

Lay your weary head to rest

Don't you cry no more

Once I rose above the noise and confusion

Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever higher

But I flew too high

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man

I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I can hear them say

{Refrain

Masquerading as a man with a reason

My charade is the event of the season

And if I claim to be a wise man, well

It surely means that I don't know

On a stormy sea of moving emotion

Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean

I set a course for winds of fortune

But I hear the voices say

{Refrain

No!

Carry on, you will always remember

Carry on, nothing equals the splendor

Now your life's no longer empty

Surely heaven waits for you

{Refrain