

# Bill Fay, Be At Peace With Yourself

At the end of the day  
Ain't nobody else  
Gonna walk  
In your shoes  
Quite the way  
You do

So be at Peace with yourself  
And keep a spring in your heel  
And keep climbing that hill  
And be at Peace  
With yourself

In the cold winter chill  
When the wind blows like hell  
There's a way  
Where there's a will  
Don't cry over  
Milk that spilt

At the end of the day  
Ain't nobody else  
Gonna walk in your shoes  
Quite the way that you do

So be at Peace with yourself  
And keep a spring in your heel  
And keep climbing that hill  
And be at Peace with yourself

(At the end of the day  
Ain't nobody else  
Gonna walk in your shoes  
Quite the way that you do

So be at Peace with yourself  
Keep a spring in your heel  
Keep climbing that hill  
And be at Peace with yourself)