

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)