

# Blues Traveler, The Path

When the sun and the storm refuse to yield  
Each celebrating powers that they wield  
Their stubbornness and strength are revealed  
And they combine to grow the crops in every field  
And the partnership is sealed

I've come to realize they grow me too  
And there isn't much about it either can do  
When dreams that you chase after fall to you  
While the love that you allow comes shining through  
Creates a path of every hue

This path is narrow  
Just wide enough to follow  
I wonder where it will go  
So I shall try  
With my sharpest eye  
To keep this rainbow in my view

Prepared is the way I see  
Before me lies my destiny  
It sprawls out to infinity  
Should I choose to step upon  
Always just believable  
In colors inconceivable  
It forces me to see in full  
What hope has now become  
Oh what hope has now become

This path is narrow  
Just wide enough to follow  
I wonder where it will go  
So I shall try  
With my sharpest eye  
To keep this rainbow in my view

And so I teeter  
And so I sway  
Eternally almost falling  
I'm on my way  
The path so fragile  
The path forgives  
But only he who seeks its color truly lives

This Path is narrow  
Just wide enough to follow  
I wonder where it will go  
So I shall try  
With my sharpest eye  
To keep this rainbow in my view

The sun on the one hand  
And the storm on the other  
Only when I stand between do I become yet another...