

Bob Catley, Where You Lead I'll Follow

Light

Shooting stars that fall beyond the night
Whispers start again as darkness falls
And the shire comes to life

Soon

Softly tread the footsteps of the few
Nothing is the way it was before
Now the sign has come to light

You're the key, grey pilgrim
I believe the answers lie with you
Once again your council is our law

Come to me, grey pilgrim
I believe that all my dreams were true
Through the seasons changing I wait for you

Part of me, grey pilgrim
Was to be the trust I place in you
Now we face this quest, so much left to do

Deep inside I know that you're still there
My watcher on the road for you know where
Our paths will cross and when, as fate decrees
You and I will meet again and where you lead I'll follow