

Dennis DeYoung, What A Way To Go

When I was just a child
Living inside my mind
There were castles, buried treasures
I was so sure that I'd find

And when I was just a boy
Anxious to be a man
I had visions, secret longings
And unbelievable plans

Nothing could stand in my way
So filled with naivet
Not even bad luck discouraged me in any way
Ya know what I'd say

Somewhere I know
There's a place where we can go
Just beyond the clouds
Angels are calling
Someday you'll see
We'll crack this mystery
We're gonna catch a star and ride it forever
What a way, what a way to go
What a way, what a way to go

But after the summer wind
And after the seasons change
I'm still searching
I'm still wondering
And still the questions remain

Cause holding on to my dreams
It's getting harder each day
Sometimes I breakdown
But just before I runaway
I hear the child in my say

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We're gonna catch a star and ride it forever
What a way, what a way to go

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