

Michael W. Smith, Go West Young Man

I'm blazing a trail that leads to vice
So easily enticed
By darker means
When out of the wilderness of choice
I hear that one small voice
Call to me

(CHORUS)

Go West young man
Go West young man
When the evil go East
Go West young man
Go West young man
Find a heart that's golden

Why must I wander like a cloud
Following the crowd
Well, I don't know
But I'm asking for the will to fight
To wear the Crown of Life
And You say go

(CHORUS)

The mind is weak, the heart is frail
When it goes beyond the pale
So unwise

(CHORUS)