

Murray McLauchlan, To The End Of The Road

We leave the shore on the sea of life
We sink if we don't swim
Sure as the sun will rise again
We're whistling in the wind
Springtime comes and all's made new
New life stands straight and tall
Made more sweet
'Cause you know some day
Everything withers and falls

How can we know how life will unfold
When we cannot see the road
Through the mists of time
The path unwinds
To the end of the road we go

We sing brave songs as we march along
As though we were off to the fair
We grasp at what glitters
And find all along
We're just grabbing some handful of air
And we lean on each other to mend our hearts
When we're beaten and burdened with care
'Til we find that the child that we thought
We'd lost
Was always inside us somewhere

How can we know how life will unfold
When we cannot see the road
Through the mists of time
The path unwinds
To the end of the road we go