

# Peter, Paul & Mary, Sweet Survivor

You have asked me why the days fly by so quickly  
And why each one feels no different from the last  
And you say that you are fearful for the future  
And you have grown suspicious of the past  
And you wonder if the dreams we shared together  
Have abandoned us or we abandoned them  
And you cast about and try to find new meaning  
So that you can feel that closeness once again.

Carry on my sweet survivor, carry on my lonely friend  
Don't give up on the dream, and don't you let it end.  
Carry on my sweet survivor,  
Though you know that something's gone  
For everything that matters carry on.

You remember when you felt each person mattered  
When we all had to care or all was lost  
But now you see believers turn to cynics  
And you wonder was the struggle worth the cost  
Then you see someone too young to know the difference  
And a veil of isolation in their eyes  
And inside you know you've got to leave them something  
Or the hope for something better slowly dies.

Carry on my sweet survivor, carry on my lonely friend  
Don't give up on the dream, and don't you let it end.  
Carry on my sweet survivor, you've carried it so long  
So it may come again, carry on  
Carry on, carry on.