

# The Go Set, Together Again

I'm missing you my old friend, and the small town days  
that would never end we rolled like the future kings,  
and we sang to each other. You will never walk alone again....  
On the highway west where the rain won't fall,  
and I wonder if you'll remember me at all 20 years ago  
friends forever we had said, and we would hold the course,  
and ride until we're dead.

As it was in the beginning we will find it in the end.

For a lover, a brother, a sinner or a friend.

Here we go, here we go, together again.

As it was in the beginning we will find it in the end.

Here we go, here we go, together again.

The voices of this future, the kings we sing.

So blood is to blood, and brothers are we,  
we have cut our own paths on the on the road at our feet  
and for all the broken dreams and the promises delayed  
are amended for the kings are the men we have made.

As it was in the beginning we will find it in the end.

For a lover, a brother, a sinner or a friend.

Here we go, here we go, together again.

As it was in the beginning we will find it in the end.

Here we go, here we go, together again.

The voices of this future, the kings we sing.