

We Go On

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When you dig down beneath the sound
Before it echoes away
And you find something pleasing
In the things that I say
It's a means of expression
That keeps the wild dogs at bay
It's a way I forget the things
That I dealt with today.

And if I didn't have the nerve
Boy if I only felt the need
I'd be bound by the weight of the world
And the secrets that need to be free.

It's a feeling like magic
That sometimes steals over me
As if I'm cast on a river
On its journey to sea
Awash in emotion
I drift absently
And in the currents form symbols
And they reveal patiently.

And if I just didn't understand
If I ignored what was offered me
I'd surely fall 'neath the weight of the world
And the secrets that need to be free.

I'm so thankful for this opportunity
To share the music with the people close to me
It's music that binds us
And with luck it'll take (bring) us home
But meanwhile, we go on
We go on
We go on.