

TRAVELLING SONG

Where it leads, who can know?
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
No place to go
Long the way, hard the track
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
No turning back
Cold the day, dark the night
Will there ever be an end in sight?

Bitter winds, skies of grey
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
So far away
Frozen feet, frozen hands
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
And distant lands
Bound to roam, all alone
Lonely is the road that leads from home.

Wave goodbye, faithful friends
Who knows where the journey ends?
Wave goodbye, faithful friends
Who knows if the journey ever ends?