

# The Path

Blues Traveler

When the sun and the storm refuse to yield  
Each celebrating power that they wield  
Their stubbornness and strength are revealed  
And they combine to grow the crops in every field  
And the partnership is sealed

I've come to realize they've grown me too  
And there isn't much about it either can do  
When dreams that you chase after shower you  
While the love that you allow comes shining through  
Creates a path of every hue

This path is narrow  
Just wide enough to follow  
I wonder where it will go  
So I shall try, with my sharpest eye  
To keep this rainbow in my view

(rapping)  
Prepared is the way I see  
Before me lies my destiny  
It sprawls out to infinity  
Should I choose to step upon  
Always just believeable  
With colors inconceivable  
It forces me to see him  
For what hope has now become  
...what hope has now become

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To keep this rainbow in my view

So I teeter, so I sway  
Eternally almost falling off, I'm on my way  
The path so fragile  
And the path forgives  
But only he who seeks it's color truly lives

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The sun on the one hand  
And the storm on the other  
Only when I stand between  
Do I become yet another