

Go Your Way

Anne Briggs

Drawing water from the well
And spilling over on the grass.
Walking home my heart is filled with pain.
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love.
Drawing water from the well
Spilling over on the grass.
Walking homeward my mind is filled with pain,
Woe is me.
Go your own way, my love,
Go your way, my love.

And as I wander through the trees
I'm picking up the windy leaves,
I wonder where you may be sleeping now.
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love.
And as I wander through the trees
Picking up the windy leaves,
Looking where you may be sleeping now,
I wanna die.
Go your own way, my love,
Go your way, my love.

And may the west wind speed your travels
And the sun be on your hair.
And make believe I'm with you
All over there, my love,
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love.

Friends and strangers bring stories
When asked where you might be.
Magic stories they have brought to me.
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love.

And as I sit mending clothes
That you will never ever wear,
Looking daily for you I do prepare.
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love,
You go your way, my love.
As I sit mending your clothes
That you will never ever wear,
Looking daily for you I do prepare
But woe is me.
Go your own way, my love,
Go your way, my love.

Is there walkin some far land
And have you gone to lend your hand,
And do you lie broken and dying now
I wanna die.

Go your own way, my love,
Go your way, my love.