

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 believable
With colors inconceivable
It forces me to see him
For what hope has now become
...what hope has now become

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

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