

Time To Move On

Cross Canadian Ragweed

A young man's searching
Trying to find his soul
He's heard all the myths and the stories that he's told
He searches his heart for the magic to behold
He wants to find the answers before he grows old

One door closes two doors open
The road you take is the path you've chosen
The end is the beginning, beginning is the end
Every road gonna bring you round again
Stop and look around
Time to move on

My old man is traveling
Now he's lost his way
He's drifting in the middle
And his hair is turning gray
What you don't know might hurt you
When your pride gets in the way
If you don't read the signs
You'll get lost along the way

You got to follow your bliss
Gotta follow your sorrow
Where will you be when you wake up tomorrow
The choice is up to you
It's yours and yours alone
Every road gonna bring you home