I can still remember every song you played Long ago when we were younger and we rocked the night away.

How could I see a future then, where you would not grow old? Such fire in our belly, such a hunger in souls.

I guess I've grown to love you in those words so often tired Seen that we were traveling under some old lucky sign

I know I didn't say it then and no one was to blame But the road we shared together once will never be the same.

Hey all along the way Won't be coming round again. Hey was a song I played. And on the wings of a song, I'll fly away.

I wondered in the wilderness for a while I was so lost. To everything there is a season and every blessing has it's $\cos t$.

So I took what you left to me and put it to some use When looking for an answer with those three chords and the trut h.

I come down from the moutain I come walking in your shoes. I was taken for a glambler when I had no more to loose

For he put me on that path and how could I refuse.

And I would spend my whole life out here working on the blues.

Hey... Ay Hey. Hey. Ay. Hey. Heeeeeeeey.

So I carried on, you can't be haunted by the past. People come people, go and nothing ever lasts.

But I still think about you wonder where you are. Can you see me from some place up there among the stars?

But down here under heaven there never was a chart To guide our way accross this crooked highway of the (part?)

And if it's only all about the journy in the end On that road I'm glad I came to know my old friend.

Hey all along the way Won't be coming round again. Hey was a song I played. And on the eisten of a song, I'll fly away. I'll fly away.