

# Guiding Light

Foy Vance

Well the road is wide,  
And waters run on either side,  
And my shadow went with fading light,  
Stretching out towards the night.

'Cause the Sun is low,  
And I yet have still so far to go,  
My lonely heart is beating so,  
Tired of the wonder.

But there's a sign ahead,  
Though I think it's the same one again,  
And I'm thinking 'bout my only friend,  
And so I find my way home.

When I need to get home  
You're my guiding light,  
You're my guiding light.

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Well the air is cold,  
And yonder lies my sleeping soul,  
By the branches broke like bones,  
This weakened tree no longer holds.

But the night is still,  
And I have not yet lost my will,  
Oh and I will keep on moving 'till,  
'Till I find my way home.

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You're my guiding light,  
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