

## On My Way To You

Maureen McGovern

So often as I wait for sleep  
I find myself reciting  
The words I've said or should have said  
Like scenes that need rewriting  
The smiles I never answered  
Doors perhaps I should have opened  
Songs forgotten in the morning

I relive the roles I've played  
The tears I may have squandered  
The many pipers I have paid  
Along the roads I've wandered  
Yet all the time I knew it  
Love was somewhere out there waiting  
Though I may regret a kiss or two

If I had changed a single day  
What went amiss or went astray  
I may have never found my way to you

If I had changed a single day  
What went amiss or went astray  
I may have never found my way to you  
I wouldn't change a thing that happened  
On my way to you