

My Way Is To You

Paul Kelly

Tall trees are trembling
Dark clouds are bearing down
God's tiny creatures are all
Going crazy on the ground
My way is, my way is to you

Your gates were guarded I had to swing around
All the dogs are silent now
I can hear the softest sounds
My way is, my way is to you

Many times I've stumbled Many times I've fallen down But always
I had
The dream of your dear ground
My way is, my way is to you