

Fellow Travellers

Procol Harum

This life is a journey
From shadow to shadow
We are all fellow travelers
To the end of the day

This life is blindness
Fill it with kindness
Love marks the times as
We pass on our way

All of us needing
Something to believe in
To be the best we can

This life is a fable
From the grave to the cradle
A slow dance through the dark night
To the sweet light we crave

All of us needing
Something to believe in
To be the best we can

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From shadow to shadow
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To the end of the day

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