Morning comes and morning goes, Now it's me against the sun, The day goes by and darkness grows, And it's over before it's done.

Well I know it'll be alright if I just get on the road, If I run, I can free my worried mind, Yeah I know on the day I die I will lose my heavy load, But I wouldn't want to leave you behind.

All my time keeps creeping on, Now I've grown into a man, But Mr. Child still wants to run, From the cradle to the van, oh.

Keep thinking it'll be alright if I just get on the road, If I run, I can free my worried mind, Keep thinking of the day I die when I lose my heavy load, But I wouldn't want to leave you behind, No I wouldn't want to leave you behind, hey, hey.

Oh, Keep thinking it'll be alright if I just get on the road, If I run, I can free my worried mind, Keep thinking of the day I die when I lose my heavy load, But I wouldn't want to leave you behind.

Oh, Keep thinking it'll be alright if I just get on the road, If I run, I can free my worried mind, Keep thinking of the day I die when I lose my heavy load, But I wouldn't want to leave you behind, But I wouldn't want to leave you behind.

No I wouldn't want to leave you behind.