

(Alan Morse, Stan Ausmus & John Boegehold)

I dreamed a journey
And left to begin it
I opened my mind
But I fell deep down in it
Lost at the crossroads of two worlds
Watching the future unwind
I was blind to a truth I
Always knew

CARRY ON

When your whole world comes apart
There's a place for you to start
So I kept searching for
Someone to find me
I tried to define
What was always denied me
Traveling mazes of mirrors
Searching for one perfect sign
I was a miner for fools gold
Though I knew
You have to

CARRY ON

When your whole world comes apart
There's a place for you to start
When the current drags you down
There's a way up to be found

CARRY ON

Through the days and through the nights

CARRY ON

Though you might
Feel your burden drag you down
There's a way up to be found
When your whole world comes apart
There's a place for you to start
When the current drags you down
There's a way up to be found

I dreamed a journey
And left to begin it
I opened my mind
But I fell deep down in it