

## On My Way

Strawbs

Empty glasses on the table  
Rows of bottles without labels  
No-one drinks with friends no more  
Look to yourself and that's for sure

Pull up all the roots I'm growing  
I'm on my way  
Don't know quite just where I'm going  
I'm on my way

I'm on my way  
I don't know when but I'm going soon  
On my way  
It won't be long, perhaps this afternoon

I'll follow signs that point the way  
To yet another empty day  
Seems it's just my generation  
But I never leave the station

Memories that come it seems  
To haunt me always in my dreams  
Trains go whistling by forever  
I'll just hope for sunny weather

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