Some are born dreamers, some are born lovers, some live their lives by the mile,

In passing we found there was sparse middle ground, but we were on it, just for awhile.

And I can't forget you, no your memory just lives in my head, Can't help but remember all those fine kind things that you did

Wherever you go you should know that I carry you.

So don't let them tell you that you'll never make it, and don't let them run you right out of this town, If you ever feel lost go and find Willie Nelson, and the answers you're seeking will be found in the next go aro und.

I never thought about winning or losing, or how hard a fight it might be,

But sometimes two hearts seem to travel apart. That's no fault to you or to me.

But I still remember walking downtown in the pouring rain, not knowing quite where we were going, just happy to be back to gether again,

Yes, I want you to know, wherever you go, I carry you.

So don't let them tell you that you'll never make it, and don't let them run you right out of this town, If you ever feel lost go and find Willie Nelson, and the answers you're seeking will be found in the next go aro und.