

# All Night Long

Tom Paxton

All night long,  
Dreaming badly, feeling something's wrong;  
Faces crying As they fade a way,  
Who can say where they were going?

I can't wait for winds to blow my way.  
Let them shake the world I know, I know my way,  
I know that songs that died unsung knew their way too.  
Most songs do, most songs do.

Where's Their song?  
Did they leave it in their throats too long?  
Were they waiting for a sunny day?  
Who can say who's wind is blowing?

I can't wait for winds to blow my way.  
Let them shake the world I know, I know my way,  
I know that songs that died unsung knew their way too.  
Most songs do, most songs do.

All night long,  
Someone's trying to believe he's strong.  
Will he make it by the break of the day?  
Who can say who's power is growing.

I can't wait for winds to blow my way.  
Let them shake the world I know, I know my way,  
I know that songs that died unsung knew their way too.  
Most songs do, most songs do.