

On Your Way Down

Allen Toussaint

Be on you way don't try to say
That you love me still
If we couldn't find the right dream by now
Then we never will
We paid our dues at the door
And never once saw the stage
We wrote our share of love's lore
And never quite filled the page
So be on your way
Be on your way maybe someday
We will meet again
Try not to cry, tears make me think
How it might have been
We loved as strong as we could
But love only got in our way
We took our time to be free
There's nothing much more to say
But be on your way