

The Road I Walk

Lesley Gore

The road I walk
Has no return
It's tasked to teach, it's my room to learn
With no concern of where I've been
Just can I play, and will I win?
The road I walk
Has been walked before
It's made some rich
And it's made some poor
I'm never sure of where life went
Or who they were, or what it meant

Yeah, yeah yeah

And what price must we pay for love?
And what price must we pay for glory?
And tell me God, if there's a one above
And must I live the same sad story?

The road I walk is paved with stone
It's cold and curved
To walk alone
In search unknown for peace of mind
Which often takes a life to find
The road I walk has eyes and ears

It sees the lies, and it hears the fears
Untouched by years of wandering souls
Too young to know they're growing old

Yeah, yeah yeah

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And what price must we pay for glory?
Tell me God, if there's a one above
And must I live the same sad story?
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