

## My Way Is To You

Paul Kelly

Tall trees are trembling  
Dark clouds are bearing down  
God's tiny creatures are all  
Going crazy on the ground  
My way is, my way is to you

Your gates were guarded I had to swing around  
All the dogs are silent now  
I can hear the softest sounds  
My way is, my way is to you

Many times I've stumbled Many times I've fallen down But always  
I had  
The dream of your dear ground  
My way is, my way is to you