

The Narrow Way, Part 3

Pink Floyd

Following the path as it leads towards the Darkness in the North

Weary strangers' faces show their sympathy

They've seen that hope before

And if you want to stay for a little bit

Rest your aching limbs for a little bit

Before you the night is beckoning

And you know you can't delay

You hear the night birds calling you

But you can't touch the restless sky

Close your aching eyes beyond your name

Mist is swelling, creatures crawling,

Hear the roar get louder in your ears

You know the folly was your own

But the force behind can't conquer all your fears

And if you want to stay for a little bit

Rest your aching limbs for a little bit

Before you the night is beckoning

And you know you can't delay

You hear the night birds calling you

But you can't touch the restless sky

Close your aching eyes beyond your name

Throw your thoughts back many years

To the time when there was life in every morning

Perhaps a day will come

When the nights will be as on that morning

And if you want to stay for a little bit

Rest your aching limbs for a little bit

Before you the night is beckoning

And you know you can't delay

You hear the night birds calling you

But you can't touch the restless sky

Close your aching eyes beyond your name

Rest your weary head, be on your way