

## 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