You Must Go On

Bernard Butler

You can't look back
But you can look on ahead
There's no sense of ease
No one to please
But you carry on

You can't look so sad You can't look down your nose There's nothing to believe No use in being But you carry on

So cherish the days
When we searched for caves
And paddled our feet
In the mid-day heat

Your mother would scream
If she heard you'd been
Well, it's just as well
We carry on and on and

This can't look so bad
Just 'cause you're on your own again
You're losing sleep
You don't know how to breathe
But you carry on

You can't look back You can look on ahead There's nothing to believe All you do is weep But you carry on

So cherish the days
When we searched for caves
And paddled our feet
Out on the heat

My mother would scream If she heard you'd been Well, it's just as well We carry on and on and

On and on, on and on On and on, on and On and

You must go on
You must go on
You must go
On and on and on and
On and on

You must go on You must go on You must go On and on and on and On and on