

## Way to You

Brandi Carlile

Way back when when the days were young  
We had our fun  
Never cared much about being cool  
Or growing old to play the old fool

Part of your life you spend paying your dues  
Walking the miles and singing the blues  
If I'm born into a pair of rambling shoes  
I'll tell you what I'll do

I'll take my wings with a heart that's true  
And find the way to you

Part of your life you spend paying your dues  
Walking the miles in your old man shoes  
When I finally find the way to shake loose  
I'll tell you what I'll do

Hang my worry on a golden noose  
And find the way to you

When we're all old and withering sages  
Talking 'bout what might have been  
Like a missing line or torn out pages  
We're gonna miss you then

Walking the miles singing the blues  
Learning to love what god gives to you  
If he gave me rockets on the bottom of my shoes  
I tell you what I'd do

I'd burn my sole where the sun was new  
And find the way  
The way to you