

Henry

Daniel Lavoie

He told me a story about a long long way to go
It was an endless conversation when all I said was hello
But all through the night he spoke to me expounding his philosophy
He said the only truth is in a travelling song
One for the road to tap your foot along

He said we have a long long way to go and it's good,
Feels so good
When you sing, sing a song
Cause traveling along just a-
singing a song is a mighty fine way to go
A mighty fine way to get you to the next town
Travelling along just a-
singing a song is a mighty fine way to go

And when the tale was over and I knew him like a friend
I asked him if he had the time
I'd like to hear it all over again
But he turned away and without a word
Started walking down the road
Laughing, singing, talking to himself, and when I looked again
He was already gone

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