

## A Walk On A Broken Road

Excalion

It feels like yesterday  
When I was told a little tale  
About a broken road  
A tale of fortune and of fame

There was a time  
When a man couldn't find his kind  
There was a rhyme  
Which made a man make up his mind

In those lines I heard you say  
Fare well on your way  
There every root and stone and wishing well  
Has a tale to tell

The air that I breathe  
Is made of dreams and memories  
Of past and future days  
And countless new pathways

When I look behind  
I see my footprints on the road  
Those remind of the time  
When your haven always welcomed me

In those lines I heard you say  
Fare well on your way  
And when the broken road turns home again  
There's a tale to tell