## On My Way To You

## Maureen McGovern

So often as I wait for sleep I find myself reciting The words I've said or should have said Like scenes that need rewriting The smiles I never answered Doors perhaps I should have opened Songs forgotten in the morning

I relive the roles I've played The tears I may have squandered The many pipers I have paid Along the roads I've wandered Yet all the time I knew it Love was somewhere out there waiting Though I may regret a kiss or two

If I had changed a single day What went amiss or went astray I may have never found my way to you

If I had changed a single day What went amiss or went astray I may have never found my way to you I wouldn't change a thing that happened On my way to you