

Go On

Paula Cole

Freedom is another word for facing all my lonely fear
Freedom is your final word for getting off the ledge with me
Will you ever share your secret world?
Your dreams beyond the confines of our hurts?

Go on, go on, go on
Go without me
I'll be waiting
Go on, go on, go on
Cause next time, my darling
It'll be me

Something pulls you out of bed, and down the street and in the car
And off to war with demons wrestling your subconscious, I've no control
Let the love go free into the woods
Wild like a cold coyote pulled

Go on, go on, go on
Go without me
I can't wait then
Go on, go on, go on
Go without me
I'll go without you

There were promises made
With the best of our dreams
But we know you're the lover
And I am the leader
And in strength I accept you
As you sail down the river
To find the elusive
A hummingbird phantom
After some gold rush
A fool rushing forward
I'll wait on for you
And I will be tortured
But I know patience
And I know virtue
And you soon will tire
Of hummingbird muses
Of rivers and ruses
Of heartache and bruises
And you will return then
And I will be home
And I may not want you
But we will continue
To see what this is
Cause you need to go on
And I need to go on
Our story will go on
Cause it must and it will
Because it must and it will

Go on, go on, go on
Go without me
I'll go without you
Go on, go on, go on

Go without me
I'll go without you