

On We Go

Peter McPoland

The day has come, tomorrow has run out of excuses
The coming years will know the way we choose is for the best
So we will go

The gowns are gone
The caps have been trotted by the crowds
As our hands begin to bend and our youth has met an end
So we will go

And as our innocence forgets us
And as our teenage sins regret us
And as our minutes turn to seconds and the past so on we go

There will be times
When the washouts will beg us all a fail
And the red love that their red hearts knew will pinken and pale
So on we will go

There will be love
As so it was before there will be love
And so it is again there will be heaven up above
So help me God, on we will go

There will be life
There will be taxis, tears, and taxes and strife
And your friends will find their husbands and their wives
And grow old with delight
And so on they will go

There will be end
There will be death and dusk and dark and mailmen
And the letters will seem dated and the dates will letter in
On the fact that we're still going alone
So we drive

Past medians and mediums and highs
Hellos and such and good days never bad
People are expected to be had
You ever found yourself thinking of the past
Medians and mediums we'd drive

The day is here
The future has run out of time
This song has run out of a rhyme
His teenagers years and frightened hearts are moving out the door
Children we will be nevermore
But so on we go
So on we go