

The High Road

One road for the modern man
One road for the self-made woman
One road for the makers of the scene

Some push forward without a doubt
Some drop in with it all mapped out
Who cares for the misfits in between?

WHEN THE HIGH ROAD CALLS OUT
TO THE CRIPPLED AND THE BLIND
IF YOU SEEK WITH ALL YOUR HEART
YOU WILL FIND

AND WHEN THE HIGH ROAD HEARS YOU
EVERY JOY AND EVERY SIGH
EVERY LONGING, EVERY NEED
YOU'LL KNOW WHY

Pack light for the pilgrim way
Good shoes, the right canteen
Any extra bag will drag you down

Some run by on a victory lap
Some get lost and curse the map
Some give up and circle back around

WHEN THE HIGH ROAD CALLS OUT
TO THE CRIPPLED AND THE BLIND
IF YOU SEEK WITH ALL YOUR HEART
YOU WILL FIND

AND WHEN THE HIGH ROAD HEARS YOU
EVERY JOY AND EVERY SIGH
EVERY LONGING, EVERY NEED
YOU'LL KNOW WHY

*All roads lead to somewhere
One road led to loss
All roads bear a weight load
One road bore the cross*