

Go

*your
way*

I'll
take

the

'round
way

long

Oh

I'll

find

*my
own
way
down*

Oh

*as
I*

And *you'll* find loss

and *you'll* fear

should *what you* found

when

the

weather

comes,

oh

tear *ing*

There'll be

down

oats

There'll be

on the ground

in the w_at_er

birds

There'll be
things you
never
asked
er

Oh how they

~~t~~ ~~e~~ ~~a~~ ~~r~~

at you now

