

# Carry On Wayward Son

**CARRY ON, MY  
WAYWARD SON THERE'LL  
BE PEACE WHEN YOU ARE DONE  
LAY YOUR WEARY HEAD TO REST  
YOU CRY NO MORE ONCE I ROSE  
NOISE AND CONFUSION JUST TO GET A  
THIS ILLUSION I WAS SOARING EVER HIGHER BUT I FLEW TOO HIGH  
THOUGH MY EYES COULD SEE, I STILL WAS A BLIND MAN THOUGH MY  
MIND COULD THINK, I STILL WAS A MAD MAN I HEAR THE VOICES WHEN  
I'M DREAMING I CAN HEAR THEM SAY CARRY ON, MY WAYWARD SON  
THERE'LL BE PEACE WHEN YOU ARE DONE LAY YOUR WEARY HEAD TO  
REST DON'T YOU CRY NO MORE MASQUERADING AS A MAN WITH A REASON  
MY CHARADE IS THE EVENT OF THE SEASON AND IF I CLAIM TO BE A WISE  
MAN, WELL IT SURELY MEANS THAT I DON'T KNOW ON A STORMY SEA OF  
MOVING EMOTION TOSSED ABOUT, I'M LIKE A SHIP ON THE OCEAN I  
SET A COURSE FOR WINDS OF FORTUNE BUT I HEAR THE VOICES  
SAY CARRY ON MY WAYWARD SON THERE'LL BE PEACE WHEN  
YOU ARE DONE LAY YOUR WEARY HEAD TO REST DON'T YOU  
CRY NO MORE, NO CARRY ON, YOU WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER  
CARRY ON, NOTHING EQUALS THE SPLENDOR  
LIFE'S NO LONGER EMPTY SURELY  
WAITS FOR YOU CARRY ON, MY WAY-  
THERE'LL BE PEACE WHEN YOU ARE  
LAY YOUR WEARY HEAD TO REST  
DON'T YOU CRY, DON'T YOU  
CRY NO MORE NO MORE**

**DON'T  
ABOVE THE  
GLIMPSE BEYOND  
DON'T  
NOW YOUR  
HEAVEN  
WARD SON  
DONE**

