Carry On

Ian Moore

Brother to brother, soldier to a sage
Quietly pressing along the way
Fields of lonely, mighty clouds of joy
Well, they change from day to daySo if you wake up to the sunrise
Then let it take you to a better state of mind
Ask of the night, what has it brought
Has it brought your way? Hey, hey, yeah, yeahCarry on, my brother
Don't let it bring you down
Carry on, my brother
It's gonna be alright
When the mornin' comesCarry on, my brother
Don't let it bring you down
Carry on, my brother
Oh, it's gonna be alright
It's gonna be alright
When the mornin' comesCarry on, my brother, yeah, yeah, yeah
Don't let it bring you down
Carry on, my brother, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's gonna be alright
It's gonna be alright
When the mornin' comesOh, now, when the mornin' comes
Yeah, when the mornin' comes
Oh, oh, when the mornin' comes, yeah

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