

# You'll Find Your Way

Andrew Peterson

When I look at you, boy  
I can see the road that lies ahead  
I can see the love and the sorrow  
Bright fields of joy  
Dark nights awake in a stormy bed  
I want to go with you, but I can't follow  
So keep to the old roads  
Keep to the old roads  
And you'll find your way  
Your first kiss, your first crush  
The first time you know you're not enough  
The first time there's no one there to hold you  
The first time you pack it all up  
And drive alone across America  
Please remember the words that I told you  
Keep to the old roads  
Keep to the old roads  
And you'll find your way  
You'll find your way  
If love is what you're looking for  
The old roads lead to an open door  
And you'll find your way  
You'll find your way  
Back home  
And I know you'll be scared when you take up that cross  
And I know it'll hurt, 'cause I know what it costs  
And I love you so much and it's so hard to watch  
But you're gonna grow up and you're gonna get lost  
Just go back, go back  
Go back, go back to the ancient paths  
Lash your heart to the ancient mast  
And hold on, boy, whatever you do  
To the hope that's taken hold of you  
And you'll find your way  
You'll find your way  
If love is what you're looking for  
The old roads lead to an open door  
And you'll find your way  
You'll find your way  
Back home

Songwriters

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