The Path

Blues Traveler

When the sun and the storm refuse to yield
Each celebrating powers that they wield
Their stubbornness and strength are revealed
And they combine to grow the crops in every field
And the partnership is sealed
I've come to realize they grow me too
And there isn't much about it either can do
When dreams that you chase after fall to you
While the love that you allow comes shining through
Creates a path of every hue
This path is narrow
Just wide enough to follow
I wonder where it will go
So I shall try with my sharpest eye
To keep this rainbow in my view
Prepared is the way I see
Before me lies my destiny
It sprawls out to infinity
Should I choose to step upon
Always just believable
In colors inconceivable
It forces me to see in full
What hope has now become
Oh what hope has now become
This path is narrow
Just wide enough to follow
I wonder where it will go
So I shall try with my sharpest eye
To keep this rainbow in my view
And so I teeter, and so I sway
Eternally almost falling, I'm on my way
The path so fragile, the path forgives
But only he who seeks its color truly lives
This path is narrow
Just wide enough to follow
I wonder where it will go
So I shall try with my sharpest eye
To keep this rainbow in my view
The sun on the one hand

And the storm on the other
Only when I stand between
Do I become yet another

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