Carry On Wayward Son

Yngwie Malmsteen

Carry on my wayward son, For there'll be peace when you are done

Lay your weary head to rest

Don't you cry no moreOnce I rose above the noise and confusion

Just to get a glimpse beyond the 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 dreamin', I can hear them sayCarry on my wayward son,

For there'll be peace when you are done

Lay your weary head to rest

Don't you cry no moreMasquerading as a man with a reason

My charade is the event of the season

And if I claim to be a wise man, 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 sayCarry on my wayward son,

For there'll be peace when you are done

Lay your weary head to rest

Don't you cry no moreCarry on, you will always remember

Carry on, nothing equals the splendor

Now your life's no longer empty

Surely heaven waits for youCarry on my wayward son,

For there'll be peace when you are done

Lay your weary head to rest

Don't you cry no more

Songwriters

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