

It's My Way

Buffy Sainte-Marie

(I'm cutting my) own way
Through my own day
And all I dare say is
It's my own
(Got my) own seeds
Got my own weeds
I've got my own harvest
That I've sown
I can tell you
Things I've done
And I can sing you
Songs I've sung
But there's one thing
I can't give
For I and I alone can live
The years I've known,
The life I've grown.
Got a way I'm going,
And it's my Way.
I've got my own stakes
In my own game
I've got my own name
And it's my Way
I've got my own kith
I've got my own kin
I've got my own sin
And it's my Way
I've got my own peace
I've got my own wrath
I've got my own path that only I can go
I've got my own sword in my own hand
I've got my own plan that only I can know
Don't be sighing
Don't be crying
Your day will come; your day alone
Years you'll know and a life you'll grow
You got a way to go and it's all on your own
I've got my own world
I've got my own life
I've got my own strife
And it's my Way
I've got my own wrong
I've got my own right
I've got my own fight
And it's my Way
I've got my own prayers
I've got my own fears
I've got my own tears
And it's my Way
I've got my own joy
I've got my own load
I've got my own road
And it's my Way
The years I've known,
The life I've grown.
Got a way I'm going,
And it's my Way.

Don't be sighing
Don't be crying
Your day will come; your day alone
Put down the story of what I've known
Your bound for glory all of your own
Put down the story of what I say
You're bound for glory
All on your own one day