

# The Road I Walk

Lesley Gore

The road I walk  
Has no return  
It's tasked to teach, it's my room to learn  
With no concern of where I've been  
Just can I play, and will I win?  
The road I walk  
Has been walked before  
It's made some rich  
And it's made some poor  
I'm never sure of where life went  
Or who they were, or what it meant

Yeah, yeah yeah

And what price must we pay for love?  
And what price must we pay for glory?  
And tell me God, if there's a one above  
And must I live the same sad story?

The road I walk is paved with stone  
It's cold and curved  
To walk alone  
In search unknown for peace of mind  
Which often takes a life to find  
The road I walk has eyes and ears

It sees the lies, and it hears the fears  
Untouched by years of wandering souls  
Too young to know they're growing old

Yeah, yeah yeah

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And what price must we pay for glory?  
Tell me God, if there's a one above  
And must I live the same sad story?  
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