

May the Road Rise to Meet You

Roger McGuinn

Summertime - the sun would shine
We'd lay across the field
Sheltered in the shadow of a tree
We'd write our poems to take along
to sing out on the road
And you would always sing this song to me.

May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your land
May the rain fall soft upon your face until we meet
again
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.
Autumn leaves would change our trees
to colors on the ground
Swirling patterns beautiful to see
I'd lay my head down on your lap
I wouldn't make a sound
And you would always sing this song to me.

Through the winter days our tree
would shiver in the wind
Waiting for the warning touch of Spring
I'd hold you in the firelight-
we'd stare into the flame
And this is what you always used to sing.