I'm here at the horizon between the future and the past I'm lookin' through the things that fade to the things that really last $\frac{1}{2}$

The road that I've been travelin' I would not trade for gold It's helped me choose the path between the new ways and the old

You can think about the music and the good times that we had You can think about the way we felt when we had it really bad But I can't help feeling hopeful for all the future brings When I think of joining one more time in the new songs that we'll sing

One thousand years are over, and a thousand just begun
A man must stand and think about the things that he has done
And no matter what they tell you
It's not as easy as it seems
To walk the line that lies between our memories and our dreams

Let me tell you one more story

Let me sing you one more song

Let's raise a glass to all our friends who've come along

Let's talk about the way we were and the way we're yet to be

And when you're walkin' towards tomorrow keep a weather eye for

me

One thousand years are over, and a thousand just begun A man must stand and think about the things that he has done And no matter what they tell you

It's never easy as it seems

To walk the line that lies between our memories and our dreams To walk the line that lies between our memories and our dreams