

## In the Way

Stephen Stills

Strangest sort of feelin'  
It's with me every day  
Everybody wasted  
A little more than they'd like to say

Worry 'bout tomorrow  
Like it was today  
Leave you only sorrow  
Feelin' lost in the way

When I was in prison  
It was only yesterday  
There were no longer cages  
Still I had to stay

Think about tomorrow  
Like it was today  
Leave you only sorrow  
Feelin' lost and in the way

Never saw the stranger  
Clouding up the day  
Never understanding  
Anything I say

Do you know the meaning?  
When you finally lose your way  
Who will be your witness  
Come your judgment day

Think about tomorrow  
Like it was today  
Leave you only sorrow  
Feelin' lost and in the way

Who will be your witness?  
Who will be your witness?  
Somebody knew your name  
Who will be your witness?