

## The Journey's End

Strawbs

The signpost stands where the crossways meet  
There's but one road to the journey's end  
The wanderer bent with his heavy load  
Is waiting for a friend.

The sun sinks slowly behind the hill  
The dead leaves lie where the wind has blown  
Likewise he who has travelled far  
Must find his way alone.

And as he leaves so the signpost turns  
To point the way to the journey's end  
The old grey man with his heavy load  
No longer needs a friend.