

## Ashley Monroe

### "Carry On"

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When I was just a little girl  
I dreamed of seeing the world  
We left home when daddy died  
And I stood close to momma's side  
And we carried on

I went and bought an old guitar  
Moved all I had in the back of the car  
And I closed my eyes and held on tight  
Prayed to God I'd be alright  
And I carried on

Life is hard, life is sweet  
Guess that's how it's supposed to be  
You can't walk you gotta learn to dance  
Spread your wings and take a chance  
And you carry on  
Yeah, I'm almost home

I met a man in San Antoine  
He touched my soul and took me home  
And he promised me he'd always stay  
Then I watched him walk away  
And I carried on

Headed west to L.A.  
Counted the headlights on the interstate  
Everybody's in a rush'n home  
Cause no one wants to be alone  
And I carried on

Life is hard, life is sweet  
Guess that's how its supposed to be  
You can't walk you gotta learn to dance  
Spread your wings and take a chance  
And you carry on  
Yeah, and I'm almost home

I know there's things I'm not supposed to say  
Can't we all just find a way  
Bring my brother home safe and sound

I sure do miss him when he's not around  
But I carry on

Tonight I look up at the sky  
In every star I see your eyes  
I wish I could hold your hand again  
Maybe soon but until then  
Yeah, I'll carry on

Life is hard, life is sweet  
I guess that's how its supposed to be  
You can't walk, you gotta learn to dance  
Spread your wings and take a chance  
Life is hard and life is sweet  
But I guess that's how it's supposed to be  
You can't walk, you gotta learn to dance  
Learn to breath and take a chance  
And you carry on  
Yeah, you carry on  
And I'm almost home  
I'm almost home

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