

Pink Floyd

"The Narrow Way"

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Following the path as it leads toward
The darkness in the north
Weary stranger's faces show their sympathy
They've seen that hope before

And if you want to stay for a little bit
Rest your aching limbs for a little bit
For you the night is beckoning
And now you can't delay
You hear the night birds calling you
But you can't catch the words they say
And you must you realize be on your way

Mystery swelling, creatures crawling
Hear the roar get louder in your ears
You know the folly was your own
But the force behind can't conquer all your fears

And if you want to stay for a little bit
Rest your aching limbs for a little bit

For you the night is beckoning and you know
And now you can't delay
You hear the night birds calling you
But you can't catch the words they say
And you must you realize be on your way

Throw your thoughts back many years
To the time when there was light with every dawning
Perhaps a day will come when the light will be as bright
as on that morning

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