TRAVELLING SONG (Reprise)

Where it leads, who can know?
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
   No place to go.
Long the way, hard the track
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
   No turning back.
Cold the day, dark the night
Will there ever be an end in sight?

   Bitter winds, skies of grey
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
   So far away.
Frozen feet, frozen hands
Lonely the road that winds to the horizon
   And distant lands
Bound to roam, all alone
Lonely is the road that leads from home.

Wave goodbye, faithful friends
Who knows where the journey ends?
Wave goodbye, faithful friends,
Who knows if the journey ever ends?