

## Journey On

There's a whisper on the prairie wind, a silence in the sky  
There's a hole among the flowers, six feet deep and dark as night

Oh Lily Anne, my wild rose, you'll sleep for all of time

But the morning brings a winter's chill, I say my last goodbye

I still remember when I met you, where the cattails bend and blow

The blue Missouri waters, and your eyes like river stones

And I remember how you kissed me by the lights on Walnut Street

The night before we left it all, and the words you said to me

We'll journey on, into the setting sun, and to the western sky

Over those Rocky Mountains, 'cross the rivers wide

Through the purple moonlight canyons, to the deserts and the sea

And we'll live it all together John, will you promise this for me

It was one night upon the empty plain, I felt your hand grow cold

And you fell upon the dirt, I heard the distant thunder roll

And as the autumn wind was blowing, I could feel you fade away

I'd stay with you through every night, remember what you'd say

We'll journey on, into the twilight storms, the cold November rain  
Don't you know, the blackest night comes just before the day  
But we won't stop until our fingers touch the waters of the sea  
Until we find the things we're looking for, will you promise this for me

So on a hill below a thousand stars, I held you one last time  
Every breath so full of sorrow in that quiet prairie night  
And then you closed your eyes, you whispered, and became forever still  
And all the words I still remember, and I know I always will

Journey on, and find a girl to love, forever by your side  
Don't you stay, alone through all the frozen winter's nights  
And will you kiss her like you kissed me by the lights on Walnut Street  
And never think about what could have been, will you promise this for me