## The Way to You Written by Patty Francis

The way to you shines as brightly as the Northern lights, and is blacker than the deepest night, So dark my step is wrong,

The way to you takes me lower than I've ever been and raises me back up again, To you, where I belong.

The way to you gives me strength 'til I'm like Hercules, and pulls me quickly to my knees, So weak I cannot stand,

The way to you makes me feel I must have lost my mind, and brings a peace I only find, When you reach for my hand.

We've both lived years with and without love, We know what's free and when it's time to pay, But there's nothing easy about love, Not one that's worth what ours is anyway.

May I never lose, May I always choose:

The way to you is as simple as one, two, three, and an overwhelming mystery, That never can be known,
The way to you goes round in circles through both time and space,
And leads to me directly to this place,
To you, where I am home.

We've both lived years with and without love, We know what's fleeting and what's here to stay, But there's nothing easy about love, Not one that lasts forever anyway.

That's why I'll never lose, That's why I'll never choose, the way to you.