A Place to Go

- A place to go where I can be in silence and give my heart to you with tenderness.
 I long to be with you forever resting in love and peace and endless harmony.
- The night is long and I am cold and lonely; The day's fatigue brings weariness along. Oh, why do I pretend to know the wisdom, the bitter sands of earth's hostility?
- 3. The trail winds upon the next horizon, the pilgrim soul proceeds in earnestness to follow wind and sand and earth-some pleasures, as if he knows that there's a place to go, as if he knows that there's a place to go
- 4. The mountains call to high and noble places where one can be a prince of his own kind: "What is your wish? I only want to please you! Come, follow me!" the echo louder calls.
- 5. And I go on, thinking there's a meadow, where truth and joy forever dance and sing. And if you see the path which I should follow, then I shall know that there's a place to go, then I shall know that there's a place to go.

© 1974 The Benedictine Foundation of the State of Vermont, Inc.