Carry On, My Wayward Son

Words & Music: Kerry Livgren (Kansas)

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[n.c.] Carry on, my wayward son. There'll be peace when you are done. Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more. No!
Opening Riff: [2x] e-
Am G F G Once I rose above the noise and confusion Am G F G Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion. Dm C Bb Bb C Dm C G I was soaring ever higher, but I flew too high.
Though my eyes could see, I still was a blind man. Though my mind could think, I still was a mad man. Dm C Bb Dm C G I hear the voices when I'm dreaming; I can hear them say:
CHORUS: Am C G Am C G "Carry on, my wayward son. There'll be peace when you are done. Am C G Am Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more."
Masquerading as a man with a reason. My charade is the event of the season. And if I claim to be a wise man, it surely means that I don't know. On a stormy sea of moving emotion; Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean. I set sail for winds of fortune, but I hear the voices say:
CHORUS:
BRIDGE: Am [stop chord] C G Carry on! You will always remember. Am [stop chord] C G Carry on! Nothing equals the splendor. Dm C Bb C Dm C Now your life's no longer empty; surely Heaven waits for you.

CHORUS: