

On The Way Home
(Young)

When the dream came
I held my breath with my eyes closed
I went insane, like a smoke ring day when the wind blows
Now I won't be back till later on
If I do come back at all
But you know me ;you know me; and I miss you now

In a strange game
I saw myself as you knew me
When the change came, and you had a chance to see through me
Though the other side is just the same
You can tell my dream is real
Because I love you ; can you feel it now

Though we rush ahead to save our time
We are only what we feel
And I love you I love you
Can you feel it now

Buffalo Springfield "Last Time Around" 1968
Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young
"4 Way Street" 1970