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## *May You Find Your Way*

I swear with all my heart this letter holds  
All that I know to be true  
The sweetest day of all for me was when  
I first laid eyes on you  
I believed in a  
Higher power  
For I was holding His  
Finest hour  
And my first prayer was  
May you find your way

I was always someone every time  
That I stood by your side  
With a heart about to break from all the love  
That I held deep inside  
To put it simply—life's  
Very essence was  
Always found when I was  
In your presence  
My every prayer was  
May you find your way

*May  
May you find  
May you find your way*

If this letter ever brings you to the place  
Where I lay in fields of stone  
I will hope that it is with your loved one and  
With babies of your own  
Kiss those angels and  
Say your "Amens" and  
You'll have answered all I  
Asked for when  
With my very last prayer was  
May you find your way

*May ...  
May you find your way ...*

A father's last letter to his young'uns was the premise for this song. This proves that songwriting allows us to do, from time to time, the things we might not be able to find the strength for in real life. My heart and soul have names - they are Katherine and Allison. I love you both all there is. Always.

Milton Sledge - drums  
Alison Prestwood - bass  
Dan Dugmore - electric guitar  
George Marinelli, Jr.  
- electric guitar  
Pete Wasner - piano  
Tony Arata - acoustic guitar

Tony Arata  
(Little Tybee Music/  
Forerunner Music, Inc. ASCAP)