

# The Maze

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

Country

Dm /a Dm /a Gm /d A7 /e

En-tered the maze, when li - ving was young. The path was-n't wide, a wall one each side. So

5 Dm C/e F Bb Eb

fit and strong, I could not go wrong. The sun was high, and

8 A Dm G/d Dm G/d Dm G/d

so was I till I came to a T. Now which way was for me?

12 Dm G/d Bbmaj7b5/e A F Bb6

I had to de - cide... So I turned to the left, thought the left

16 F Bb6 F Bb6 A

was the right, left the right for the left and had to back - track. And went

19 Dm G/d Dm G/d Dm G/d Dm G/d Dm

thread-ing my days, tread-ing my ways through the maze.

## THE MAZE

Entered the maze, when living was young.  
The path wasn't wide,  
a wall on each side.  
So fit and strong, I could not go wrong.  
The sun was high,  
and so was I –  
till I came to a T.  
Now which way was for me?  
I had to decide...  
So I turned to the left, thought the left was the right,  
left the right for the left... and had to backtrack.  
*And went threading my days,  
treading my ways  
through the maze.*

Lost in the maze with no turning back,  
each step that I took  
a page of a book,  
a fresh new track or a cul-de-sac.  
I had been told  
I'd find my gold,  
but I started to doubt...  
Was there any way out?  
I took a long look...  
Then I turned to the right, saw the right was still left,  
left the left for the right... and had to backtrack.  
*And went threading my days,  
treading my ways  
through the maze.*

Exit the maze, now living is past.  
The path has grown straight,  
ahead is the gate,  
and now at last, when the die's been cast.  
But you, my son,  
you've just begun.  
You are still at the start.  
Will you follow your heart  
or leave it to fate?  
Will you learn what is right? Will you right every wrong?  
Will you leave what you left, and never look back?  
*And go threading your days,  
treading your ways  
through the maze?*