

# Travelin' Thru

[Dolly Parton](#)

Well I can't tell you where I'm going, I'm not sure of where I've been  
But I know I must keep travelin' till my road comes to an end  
I'm out here on my journey, trying to make the most of it  
I'm a puzzle, I must figure out where all my pieces fit  
Like a poor wayfaring stranger that they speak about in song  
I'm just a weary pilgrim trying to find what feels like home  
Where that is no one can tell me, am I doomed to ever roam  
I'm just travelin', travelin', travelin', I'm just travelin' on Questions I have many, answers but a  
few  
But we're here to learn, the spirit burns, to know the greater truth  
We've all been crucified and they nailed Jesus to the tree  
And when I'm born again, you're gonna see a change in me God made me for a reason and  
nothing is in vain  
Redemption comes in many shapes with many kinds of pain  
Oh sweet Jesus if you're listening, keep me ever close to you  
As I'm stumblin', tumblin', wonderin', as I'm travelin' thru  
I'm just travelin', travelin', travelin', I'm just travelin' thru  
I'm just travelin', travelin', travelin', I'm just travelin' thru Oh sometimes the road is rugged, and  
it's hard to travel on  
But holdin' to each other, we don't have to walk alone  
When everything is broken, we can mend it if we try  
We can make a world of difference, if we want to we can fly Goodbye little children, goodnight  
you handsome men  
Farewell to all you ladies and to all who knew me when  
And I hope I'll see you down the road, you meant more than I knew  
As I was travelin', travelin', travelin', travelin', travelin' thru I'm just travelin', travelin', travelin',  
I'm just travelin'  
Drifting like a floating boat and roaming like the wind  
Oh give me some direction lord, let me lean on you  
As I'm travelin', travelin', travelin', thru I'm just travelin', travelin', travelin', I'm just travelin'  
thru  
I'm just travelin', travelin', travelin', I'm just travelin' thru  
Like the poor wayfaring stranger that they speak about in song  
I'm just a weary pilgrim trying to find my own way home  
Oh sweet Jesus if you're out there, keep me ever close to you  
As I'm travelin', travelin', travelin', as I'm travelin' thru  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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