The Poetry of Broadway Songs "The Road You Didn't Take" from Follies by Stephen Sondheim You're either a poet Or you're a lover Or you're the famous Benjamin Stone You take one road You try one door There isn't time for any more One's life consists of either or... One has regrets Which one forgets And as the years go on The road you didn't take Hardly comes to mind Does it? The door you didn't try Where could it have led? The choice you didn't make Never was defined

Was it

Dreams you didn't dare Are dead Were they ever there? Who said I don't remember I don't remember At all

The books I'll never read Wouldn't change a thing Would they? The girls I'll never know I'm too tired for

The lives I'll never lead Couldn't make me sing Could they? Could they?

Could they?

Chances that you miss Ignore
Ignorance is bliss
What's more
You won't remember
You won't remember
At all
Not at all
You yearn for the women
Long for the money
Envy the famous

Benjamin Stone

You take your road
The decades fly
The yearnings fade, the longings die
You learn to bid them all goodbye
And oh, the peace
The blessed peace

At last you come to know The roads you never take Go through rocky ground Don't they?

The choices that you make Aren't all that grim The worlds you never see Still will be around Won't they

The Ben
I'll never be
Who remembers him?