

Alas! the road to Anywhere is pitfalled with disaster;
 There's hunger, want, and weariness, yet O we loved
 it so!
As on we tramped exultantly, and no man was our
 master,
 And no man guessed what dreams were ours, as
 swinging heel and toe,
We tramped the road to Anywhere, the magic road to
 Anywhere,
 The tragic road to Anywhere such dear, dim years
 ago.