Well, I like this world
Well, I like this world
Well, I like this world
I fight outwards in this world
I pray I was in this world
I could fight with words

Ghosts in the rain
Cold walk of freedom
Well, I'm working the hard way
And I'm working all day
Yeah, I'm working the hard way.
Said I'm walking a hallway
Well, I'm walking a hallway

I am proud and I'm gloried
Thinking 'bout the day what'll surely come
When out of scene, I'm smile evaded
When outta nowhere, I'm gonna run
But I know where I go, I will be gone

Somewhere to run to, if you see
If you see it through my mind
You wouldn't know you know it
You'd know where my eyes roam
Through the fog and hail and sleet
I missed the snow and nowhere
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere
You should've known where
Should've known where
Should've known better, baby

'Cause I like this world And I like this world

Some people are born to roam

Some people, they roam this world alone

Some people are born to roam

Some people they roam this world alone