

Off the Road

Anna Ternheim

Off the road, somewhere I don't know
Soon with you, it's gonna blow
In your car for hours and days
Weeks and months, windows rolled down
We pass small cities and big ones too
I brought one promise, not one for you
We drive fast, sunsets low
I wanna reach the son before I get old
Deserts and Fields and the pine trees
Music my father played me
When I was a child, just like now
I never once thought that feeling could die
Those days came and went
Then you get taken by life by accident
And you wake up somewhere in the shade
Overloaded by what you made yourself
Have to get the things, the ring, a man, a wing
And smile when you don't win
And I say off the road
Somewhere, I don't know
Just as long as I feel it blow
Deserts and fields and the pine trees
Music my father played me
When I was a child just like now
I never once thought that feeling could die
That feeling could die