

Roads

Assembly of Dust

There's a light in the kitchen, somebody's home
A woman is sleeping, a man sits alone
Alone, all alone.

Then comes the dawning
Then comes the morn
The woman is yawning
And daylight is born.

The roar of an engine
The coffee pot perks
Then off to the office to a room full of jerks
Again, once again

(Chorus)

I don't know where I'm going but I'll get there.
Sometimes I'm wondering where will it be?

On the Riviera
A man was painting Greece
The image that he captured- Hercules and the golden fleece
Again, once again

Evening came and found him
His paintings looking fine
He put away his brushes
And went out for some wine
Again, once again

Having met a woman
They went out for some air
He loved her like his paintings
And he wondered if she cared
Did she care?

(Chorus)

Now there is a farmer
With calloused hands and feet
The wagon wheel is busted
The kids have yet to eat, again
Once again.

They gathered at the table
With loving in their eyes
He looked at them contently
He looked at them he looked at them he looked at them
He looked at them with pride
Once again

And when the meal was over
He kissed them all goodnight
And sat down by the fire feeling everything was right
All right, once again

(Chorus)

This is a song about lifestyles
Decisions that we make
Roads that we abandon
And others that we take
We take - roads we take