

When I was a little boy,
They would say to me,
Don't go in the world and play,
It's bad company.
All the had was child and faith,
Let them grow and let them wait,
Just to find what it was to be free.
But now I'm over twenty one
Growing up I've had my fun
And I know it's got to be.
Baby lying in a womb,
Are you free or in a tomb?
Let me in, I feel I want to cry.
Oh the road is there,
Oh that road is there,
Come on back, back!
Wash Your hands and up to bed,
Mind your manners or your dead,
Mind the cars 'cause you've got school on monday.
Put my trus in god
Who is he I know not what
Something mummy said to me one sunday.
Maybe love is life but life is not
Something I need plenty of.
Oh I wished I'd never lived a day,
Now there's no one near me now,
Tell me what to do and how.
Take me, let me sing my cares away!
Oh that road is there,
Oh that road is there,
Come on back, back!
Wash your hands and up to bed,
Mind your manners or your dead,
Mind the cars 'cause you've got school on monday.
Black ik black and white is white,
Witch to choose and witch is right,
Guide me to a place where I was stay,
Wrap me up and keep me warm,
Hide myself far from the storm,
Sleep and love will keep my mind at rest.
Only now I realise why my parents had to try,
Love you all and keep you all my life.
Oh that road is there,
Oh the road is there,
Come on back, back!