

Yellow Brick

Cady Groves

I found a road
The only road that I have chosen to
Drag this luggage down, down, down
And from that moment on I made a promise to
the ones that I have loved before and all the ones
that I undoubtedly will love
if one day I belong, this road could take me

1,2,3,4!

Home

Yeah, some roads are paved in gold
But those aren't quite the ones for me
A crazy tale of tragedy
And blue
That was the road that took me straight to you
and taught me to be careful with my heart, he-he-ar-ar-art
Some trips you take aren't paved in yellow brick
But you get from this place to home

And, yeah, I made some friends
Some places underneath the bends and all the breaks
Still can't recall a single face
But if I die before I ever get to see the look upon your face
The sacrifice I make is more or less for dramatic effect,
the front door of your...

1,2,3,4!

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