

Thousand Roads

David Crosby

Well, I used to walk around with my eyes on fire

Well I used to walk around with my eyes on fire
My nerves real close to my skin
Had a fist full of questions a brand on my cheek
And we would skate where the ice got thin

And the smoke blowin' down from a cabin on a hilltop
Smoke blowin' down in the street
Some kind of sweet smellin' mystical backdrop
To the story unfolding at my feet

There's an edge to the twist of an acrobat in the air
There's an edge to the twist of a knife
There's a hard heart of darkness hovering there
Just around the corner from life

And I have no answers
I got no patented path to set you free
Besides I wouldn't know where you wanted to go
And it's probably not the same place as me

Now there's a thousand roads up this mountain
You can get lost in a minute if you try
And it's probably enough that I was laughing today
And lookin' this close in your eye

I said there was a thousand roads up this mountain
You can get lost if you try
It's probably enough that I was laughing today, yeah
Looking this close in your eye, in your eye
In your eye