## **America**

**Europe** 

You'd think by now I've learned to fake it You'd think by now I'd find my peace And there's no risk for me worth taking You'd think that I'd go quietly But the journey's still on for my America

You'd think by now I'd take the easy way
And be content with what I've seen
You'd think by now I'd get it in to my head
I'm the same boy I have always been
So the journey's still on for my America

You'd think by now I'd be to jaded
To feel what love can do
You'd think by now that I've done everything I can
In finally reaching you

But the journey's still on for my America