

# Beauty of the Road

Future Islands

Left out on the road eight years ago  
And you left too but I never really thought you would really go  
If I knew then—I'd really losing you  
I'd change my ways and my mind—fore I lose control

Cuz in a darkened space, we watched our souls replace  
And said our 'goodbyes'  
But we didn't know the shape

And for years now  
I been hunting you down  
Trying to find out  
Your hiding place

Oh, at last!  
You're here in my arms again  
And I don't know how long  
So I won't waste a bit  
The beauty of the road—is lost in your eyes—I drift  
Softly back to when, we were young and in love

Where does it go?  
You spend your whole life wishing and working all you gets the end of  
the rope  
Oh what do we know?  
You spend your whole life searching and find the thing you're looking  
is what you lost so long ago

And for years now, I've been hunting the sound  
That soft breath on the back of my neck, got me running...

Oh, at last!  
You're here in my arms again  
And I don't know how long  
So I won't waste a bit  
The beauty of the road—is lost in your eyes—I drift  
Softly back to when, we were young and in love

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Oh we were young  
And in love  
I was young  
And in love