

Amen

Josh Kelley

The open road for traveler's souls
They once were lost
But now they're gone
A long, long time ago
A neighbor's love
So fit the mold
They once were young
But now they're old
It's not yet time to go

And it's the way that we will forgive ourselves
And it's the way that we will for no one else
And it's the way that we will put pressure on our bones
That we never leave alone
Amen

Maybe it's time to grab the past
And make it last all through the year
To keep our lives afloat
The system has changed from far to planes
I once was wild
But now I'm tame
I hate to fly alone

And lately it's a song
And so maybe I am wrong for now