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