

Roll On

Josh Ritter

West of her there's a place know
Never have been but I'd like to go
Somewhere out there I believe in me
And West of her is where I'd like to see
West of her there's another place
Sun shines soft on another face
And the river falls on another sea
And West of her is where I'd like to be
Roll on

I tried out-running you it didn't last
Everything that catches up must come to pass
And your voice is the one inside my head
I ended up out-running myself instead
Roll on

You'll probably end up thinking that I don't care
When you get a letter from a new somewhere
But i know you've got what you need to be
Happy someplace East of me
Roll on