Twenty-thousand miles from the place I call home Twenty somewhat years since the day I was born And I'm searchin
I'm still searchin for answers
People often told me to choose a different road This one can get ugly
Twist and turns to just grow old but I'm walking I don't care if I'm walking alone

And I'm screaming into the dark Searching for an answer Where do I go from here

I, I don't know where I'm headed Or if this is just a big mistake But somethin's tellin me That falling down is a chance I'll just have to take

And I, I'll get on the bus
And put down my bags
And take a final glance
At the only home I've known
At the only hold I've ever known

And I'm screaming into the dark Searching for an answer Where do I go from here

All of my life
I've been so comfortable
But I always knew
That there'd come a day
Where I'd have to get out
Get out

I'm screaming into the dark Searching for an answer Where do I go from here Here

And I'm standing still
But I can't catch my breath
Or running fast as I can
But going nowhere
Where do I go from here