Can't Find The Way

Mary Gauthier

This is not my street
This is not my house
That is not my bed
This is not my town
Another day another night
Another night another day
I wanna go home
I can□t find the way

The levee broke the water came Went all the way up to my roof I crawled up there and cried What else could I could do? Another day another night Another night another day I wanna go home I canot find the way

A boat brought me to I-10
I sat there three days, maybe four
Thousands stranded on the interstate
Every hour boats brought more
Another day another night
Another night another day
We wanna go home
We canOt find the way

With nothing but our dreams
And memories of who wellve been
Scattered forth like seeds
At the mercy of the wind
Another day another night
Another night another day
We wanna go home
We canlt find the way

Another day another night Another night another day We wanna go home We can It find the way