Open Road

Matthew Mayfield

Lay me down on shores of the whitest sand soft like that woman with the fight of a thousand men and if you find the key would you set me free? if you find the key would you set me free? I'm screaming to God 'would you come and save what you've either forgot or you're strengthening I've finally paid the toll and it's all open road just trying to find a home take me home' Violet iris and lilies in bloom for spring enticing-the silence a song that we all can sing and if you find the key would you set me free? if you find the key would you set me free? I'm screaming to God 'would you come and save what you've either forgot or you're strengthening I've finally paid the toll and it's all open road just trying to find a home take me home' We're tired and changing heartbeats are fading our days are numbered the clocks, they keep ticking I've been deserted, my feelings perverted by a pissed off and ripped off machine cycle circus when we look in the mirror it shatters with shame and our faces are bloody and sour with disdain I have seen what you are and I have seen who I am and we are desperate, we're desperate, we're desperate for home ... home....

lay me down on shores of the whitest sand

soft like that woman with the fight of a thousand men