

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