

## Some Paths

Mishka

Some paths will not forget you  
Some roads remember footsteps yeah  
Even though you left  
Some paths will not forget you  
Some roads remember footsteps yeah  
Even though you wept

White horses dancing on the ocean  
Coal fire burnin in the hills  
Sweet smell of rain upon the dry land  
Point to the ground and ask are you still

Some paths will not forget you  
Some roads remember footsteps yeah  
Even though you left  
Some paths will not forget you  
Some roads remember footsteps yeah  
Even though you wept

Once upon a country road you danced  
Smell of orange leaves crushed up in your hands  
Sun so hot it shimmered on the pavement  
Said it looked like diamonds in the sand

Some paths will not forget you  
Some roads remember footsteps yeah  
Even though you left  
Some paths will not forget you  
Some roads remember footsteps yeah  
Even though you wept

Hear familiar voices out in the distance  
Hoping someone out there will throw you a line  
We're all out here on the edge of existence yeah  
We're all out here on the edge of time time time time

Wheeee...