

Road

Paul McCartney

We came from nowhere
Hiding from a storm
We cling together
To keep each other warm

The road to somewhere
Stretches through the night
We follow blindly
Heading for the light

I can't see anymore
The blinding light
It's just a metaphor
I use when things aren't going right

We held each other
Praying for a spark
Two crazy partners
Scrambling in the dark

Now where are we going
Searching in the night
We had a feeling
It's going to be alright

I can't see anymore
The blinding light
It's just a metaphor
I use when things aren't going right

Two crazy partners
Searching in the night
We've got a feeling
It's going to be alright

We follow blindly
Heading for the light
We've got a feeling
It's gonna be
It's gonna be alright

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