

## Names

### Radical Face

As the warmth of the sun leaves my back  
And these bruise colored skies turn to black  
None of these faces look the same  
And not a one knows my name

Oh, I am a long way from home

This road is now my only friend  
It welcomes me through straights and through bends  
But no matter how long I stay,  
It will never know my name

Oh, I am a long way from home  
Yeah, I am a long way from home