Can't turn back

Knew he was a misfit Since the age of seventeen

He had to do it his way they said He should be quarantined He went looking to the East He went looking to the West He was looking for the courage To see which way was the best.

Can't turn back Oh no

Look out on his right He would look out on his left He would look out in the distance Where he could see the wilderness When the thunderhead approached He would pull off to the side And when the sun broke through He would get back out and ride

Cause you can't turn back...

Try to see the forest for the trees The wind storm for the breeze No one ever said that it would be that easy You make your way through the debris Cling to your beliefs Even though the world might say your crazy

He always had the feeling He would get back out alive But the more that he sees of it Then the less he fantasizes Though he's lost a bit of freedom He has traded it for love Knows that he'd fight for it If that push came to shove

Cause you can't turn back...