

Gypsyland

Roger Creager

I left a note on her pillow
Kissed her cheek and slipped off into the wind
All she wanted to know last night was when she'd see me again
If I only knew myself then maybe I could say
But my empty promises would only fade away into

Gypsyland where the wheels never stop turning
Gypsyland where the fires never stop burning
Though it's hard to understand
And girl though I'd love to be your man
I'm lost out here in Gypsyland

Once I held a woman or should I say, she once held me?
Before I knew, I could only live a life that's wild and free
These days, I search the Texas sky
For one bright star to tell me if there's still a chance
Or if I've gone too far into

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Rolling on night after night
Moving fast traveling light