

## American Nomad

### The Apache Relay

I see the sun  
I see the stars again  
I feel the air  
I hear the scream of the wind  
I ask everyone I know just where I am  
But, I don't care

I want to get lost, find myself and start again  
Tear up the map cause I don't need directions  
I want to be free, I need some time to clear my head  
If I can

Oh my darling  
The road has split  
And I will follow  
It's who I am

I write my thoughts, I write them down on a page  
Oh they can yours, but find a ground to lay  
So I, cause I wanna talk, I wanna run, I wanna change  
If it's not too late

Oh my darling  
The road has split  
And I will follow  
It's who I am