The Road Goes On

Not by way of an apology For the things that I have done Do I set my boat upon the sea

So like thunder I am breaking free In the landscape of the heart It's hard to tell what's really taken me

Now I see it all through different eyes This emotion can't be wrong Past the mountains under empy skies And the road goes on and on...

I've been living through this poetry Tangled words and worn out prose Love is needing, love is bleeding me

Now I see it all through different eyes This emotion can't be wrong Past the mountains under empty skies And the road goes on...

Now I see it all through different eyes This emotion can't be wrong Past the mountains under empty skies And the road goes on...

Now I see it all through different eyes Where I'm going, where I've gone All I know - I'm still surprised That the road goes on and