

Open Road

Whitney Duncan

I come from that kind of town
Where everyone know's your name
They lay ya down in that dirt that you were born in

The one thing you can count on
Is that everything stays the same
Sure as the magnolias bloomin' in the mornin'

I'd like to believe
I'm still that naive
When I cross over the county line

So don't tell me it's all been done
And that the best ain't yet to come
My story's out there still untold
Out on this open road

I've been careful what I wish for
Kept it all inside
It's almost like I never had a choice

But I was lucky enough along the way
To keep my hope alive
And put my faith into that little voice

I might lose my nerve
I might take a wrong turn
But I'll get there my own way

So don't tell me it's all been done
And that the best ain't yet to come
My story's out there still untold
Out on this open road

Oh, yeah

It's gonna be alright
Through this drownin' rain tonight
'Cause I know I'm not alone

My wheels are turnin'
I'm not there but I'm learnin'
I'll get there my own way

So don't tell me it's all been done
And that the best ain't yet to come
My story's out there still untold
And it's one that only God know's
Somewhere down this open road, ooh
Out on this open road