

ROAD SOUL

If you try to go, what are you gonna leave behind you?
If you're far away who's gonna try to call you?

Misery, road of misery

The fiiiirst day, I was proud of myself,
The start were like a silent promiss,
Nobody was here to see me, without glory,
Like an echo in the memories
I felt strange, I leave my friends,
I was full of certainties
No rules, no wall, no goal

Am I astray?

I used to see the rain before the sun,
Since the travel's begun,
I'm a nowhere boy in a no man's land,
No one knows me here,
I understand man's pain but there's no solution
I know I'm a stranger

It's so hard I feel so lonely
I just wanna go home
I've walked for so long along the railroad tracks
I feel bad, but I must go on!

Why still hang on to your habits?
It's all good to walk towards the unknown,
Found his way around the abyss
So a tip then, live your life as you feel

With the second day came thunder and the rain
I thought i'd take the train,
but I'm brave, I'm a proud man
No one can stop me; I don't want to be ashamed
I can't give it up now
I'm starting to learn what freedom is, without fantasies
How I feel at peace

I gotta fever
A big travel fever
Don't call me, never
Now I'm a stranger