

What Happens On The Road Always Comes Home

Coalesce

We all know why you are still hanging on to this
Either to run away from your family
Or to be something you can no longer be

I think maybe time has caught up with you
And it's time to get your priorities straight
And to take what you've learned and pass it down
And those old men, they lied to us

What happens on the road always comes home
And if it didn't, then there is no point
Other than narrowly avoiding divorce three or so times a year
With no life lived to show for it

Sometimes, I want to live again
Just like the kids I traveled with
Oh, so much more to do, so much more to see
But, I think maybe time has caught up with me

You see, when her eyes light up
It all seems so trivial to ever leave again
I will never leave again