

## Traveling On

Kongos

So long my friend, my foe, my love, my pain  
The road's calling out my name  
Dreaming of La Boheme  
Maybe I'll go to Barbizon  
Or see a girl before she catches cold and she's gone  
Or maybe I'll just travel on  
Travel on

So long my flame, my warmth, my fear, my fight  
The road's calling again tonight  
Dreaming under street lights  
Maybe I'll catch a train to Rome  
See the world until I can't go on  
Then maybe I'll come traveling home

'Cause when the road takes it's toll  
And these cities come and go  
Filled with people I don't know  
You'll be in my heart  
And I'll dream of where you are tonight.

And when the years pass us by  
I wonder if we'll cry  
For losing so much time  
For moments we may miss  
For the love that still exists tonight

Maybe I'll go it all alone  
See the world and make my way back home  
Or maybe I'll keep traveling on