

# Wide Open Road

The Church

Well the drums rolled off in my forehead  
And the guns went off in my chest  
Remember carrying the baby just for you  
Crying in the wilderness

I lost track of my friends, I lost my kin  
I cut them off as limbs  
I drove out over the flatlands  
Hunting down you and him

The sky was big and empty  
My chest filled to explode  
I yelled my insides out at the sun  
The wide open road

It's a wide open road  
It's a wide open road  
It's a wide open road  
It's a wide open road

How do you think it feels  
Sleeping by yourself?  
And the one you love, the one you love  
Is with someone else

Then it's a wide open road  
Then it's a wide open road  
Now you can go anywhere  
That you want to go

I wake up in the morning  
Thinking you're still by my side  
I reach out just to touch you  
Then I realise

It's a wide open road  
It's a wide open road  
Now you can go anywhere  
That you want to go

It's a wide open road  
It's a wide open road  
It's a wide open road