

You are gifted
You are golden
The veil is lifted from my eyes
Speak to me in words unspoken
And I no longer have to hide

Now I know I'm going back to Fairborn
Now I know it's where I gotta' be
And the road I'm walking down
Goes on and on and on and on and on in front of me

In times of trouble
In times of worry
I am safe and I am sound
Cause I have love to travel with me
And no fear to tie me down

Now I know I'm going back to Boston
Now I know it's where I gotta' be
And the road I'm walking down
Goes on and on and on and on and on in front of me

When I was younger
I had a vision
I was a child with childlike faith
No analyzing
No indecision
Nothing standing in my way

So now I'll go back to Minnesota
Now I'll go where I gotta' be
And the road I'm walking down
Goes on and on and on and on and on in front of me