

## Road To Your Soul

All About Eve

Behind me, a caravan weighed down  
With bad dreams and ghosts of apologies  
There's no room, no room inside  
For a hitcher with a suitcase of pride

Before me, a stallion pulls like the moon  
Sun through the trees tells me I'll be there soon  
The wind cries, 'cause she saw me crying  
About the times I find myself lying.

I must have fallen by the wayside  
The wheels crack beneath my foolish pride  
Give me a sign in your direction  
And show me to road to your soul.

Unhitch the wagon 'cause it hinders me  
I'll hitch my skirts up and go carelessly,  
Barefoot and riding bareback  
Wind in my hair, it feels like honesty.

Close the chapter on a journey  
Burn the book and give me sanctuary,  
In your arms it feels like  
In your arms it feels like  
It feels like home.