## **Bronze Radio Return**

My home, has got a highway A straight road To follow And where are known Not on pavements, I roam Through wide open space You know maps Or foot tracks No turn backs I'm indeed I'm still out here, and I'm Still moving along Still wandering I'm still lighted I'm still keeping on Still wandering I'm not lost, I'm still just wandering My aim, is distant far away I'm living in Long reaching I'm leaded in I'm hanging on I'm still out here and I'm Still moving along Still wandering I'm still lighted I'm still keeping on Still wandering I am not lost, I'm still just wandering Where I go I am not certain That I know I will be fine Where I go I am not certain That I know all in time (all in the time) All in the time And if this is being lost Then may I never be found I'm still out here and I'm Still moving along Still wandering I'm still lighted I'm still keeping on Still wandering I am not lost, I'm still just wandering