

The Road

Dragon

Sometimes I find myself
Traveling a highway
Wondering which way to I ought to go
Roadmap is weary
Road signs are hazy
But my brothers are beside me
On the road

The radio is on
The sun is setting slowly
High wires sing and galaxies explode
And in the growing darkness
We share our stories, share our load
We're a band we're a man
We're on the road

I've traveled on the road and don't know where it goes
I've traveled narrow streets and freeways to the coast
And still we travel on wherever the road goes
We go together we are
Still on the road

Thousands of us, millions of us
Travel on the road
There are many lanes and exits
On the way
Some of us go and some of us stay
Stay traveling on the road
On the road

Thousands of us, millions of us still on the road