Who I Am

I have traveled many roads Got dirty feet and dusty clothes I won't pass this way again I'll take the roads that lead me home

I have circled round the sun I've fallen down and come undone But if I stand here very still I can hear the sounds you

I have traveled far and wide And I have traveled deep inside And if I lay me on this ground The earth will tell me who I am

And if I find out who I am Then surely I can call your name If you should hear me on the wind Then you can call me home again

Dragon