

# Here We Go Again

Fiddler's Green

You know it doesn't matter where you're from  
It's all about the roads you travel on  
So go and find the place where you belong

The tape deck tells us that we're born to run  
The rusty engine starts to hum along  
We can't slow down as we chase the sun  
And we keep on keeping on

You know it doesn't matter if we crawl  
We'll find some space that we can call our own  
'Cause every place feels like a home from home  
As long as we belong

Here we go again  
Walk with me, my friend  
Road sweet road and no dead ends  
Here we go again

Horizons keep calling us back home  
No street signs tell us what we ought to do  
We're on our way at the break of dawn  
We know where we belong

Now rest your head we've got too far to go  
We're restless souls forever we shall roam  
When road maps and a simple truth unfold  
You'll never walk alone

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