

# I Travel On

Jason Eady

I woke up in Monterrey  
With that old need to be on my way  
Someday I'll ignore it, it won't be today  
I travel on

It's winter here in New Mexico  
I sit on this mountain, look down below  
I can't see the trail, it's covered in snow  
I travel on

I'm out here searchin' for somethin' I can hold  
I don't know what is real, just some stories I been told  
Maybe some day I'll find out somewhere along this road  
I travel on, I travel on

It's rainin' in Richmond, it has been for days  
When the sun shines tomorrow I'll wish I could stay  
Maybe that's the reason I gotta go today  
I travel on

I'm out here searchin' for cities made of gold  
I don't know what is real, just some stories I've been told  
Maybe some day I'll find out somewhere along this road  
I travel on, I travel on

I hope that when I finally find you  
I'll have the chance to remind you  
Who I was 'fore I had the mind to  
Travel on