

Roads

KREAM

Give me just a second to collect my thoughts
I just can't admit it but I'm all yours
I'm guarding the middle between right and wrong
But just like a puppet, you string me along

All of these visions of you replaying in my mind, my mind
I shouldn't pick up all your calls but I want you tonight, oh-oh-oh-oh

All the roads, they lead me right back right to you again
Oh, you again
I try forget you but you're still right there in my head
Oh, in my head
I don't want you, but I need you, on the dark side of the morning
I don't want you, but I need you
'Cause all the roads, they lead me right back right to you again
Oh, you again

Why do I question late-night mistakes
When it's so damn easy to just walk away?
Something about you that I can't escape
My heart's in pieces when you say my name

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They lead me back to ya
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All the roads

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