

Maps

Lesley Roy

I'm gonna let go of the armor
Let off the power that I've been lighting
Not afraid of the monsters, of the nightmares
That I've been fighting

Easy to run, harder to stay
Finding colors in the grey
You thought I was done
But I've gotta go on
I fell twice, now I'm twice as strong

I've been searching all the wrong places
I've been trying too many faces
Only one way to go
This is the way back home
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I've been trying too many faces
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This is the way back home

I had to take all of the wrong ways
All of the wrong ways
As I couldn't see
All the signs, all the mistakes
Pointing one way to get back to me

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My soul is a map, my heart is a compass
I am the road
There's only one way to go
This is the way back home
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