

They say home is where the heart is  
But my heart is wild and free  
So am I homeless or just heartless  
Did I start this, did it start me  
They say fear is for the brave  
For cowards never stare it in the eye  
So am I fearless to be fearful  
Does it take courage to learn how to cry

So many winding roads  
So many miles to go

They say love is for the loving  
And without love maybe nothing is real  
So am I loveless do I just love less  
Oh since love left I've nothing left to feel

So many winding roads  
So many miles to go

When I start feeling sick of it all  
It helps to remember I'm a brick in the wall  
That runs down from the hillside to the sea  
And when I start feeling that it's gone to far  
I lie on my back and stare up at the stars  
And wonder if they're staring back at me

When I start feeling sick of it all  
It helps to remember I'm a brick in the wall  
That runs down from the hillside to the sea  
Yeah when I start feeling that it's gone to far  
I lie on my back and stare up at the stars  
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