

A Way to You Again

Peter Bradley Adams

I wandered the streets
With the legs of a free man
No one to follow
No one to love or leave

Faster and faster
From place to place
All I could hear then
Was the sound of my feet

I make my way
I make my way without you
I make my way
I make my way without you
Over and over
I got lost in my head
And I found the way to you again

My blatant disguise
Is torn at the seams now
And thin is the thread
Holdin' together these lies
My face tells the story
Line by line
And every moment I thought of you
Is written right there in my eyes

I make my way
I make my way without you
I make my way
I make my way without you
Over and over
I got lost in my head
And I found the way to you again

Over and over
I got lost in my head
And I found the way to you again
I found the way to you again