

# Redemption

Rob Baird

Dark back alleys and lightning glow  
Hardwood floors and old dirt roads  
Fire and rain, comin' down  
Passin' wind blowin' town to town

Guess I'm livin' like a runaway child  
Movin' like the songs on the radio dial  
Goin' here wishin' I was there  
Tryin' to make a livin' while no one cares

Everybody's lookin' for something real or something more  
And I need something I can't ignore  
Redemption, redemption

There's somebody that I still miss  
Her name barely leaves my lips  
She comes to me in my darkest dreams  
Makes me wish for the sweetest things

She loved me like I didn't deserve  
I could never find the words  
She got mad on Christmas Day  
And I was a thousand miles away

Everybody's lookin' for something real or something more  
And I need something I can't ignore  
Redemption, redemption

And all the things you leave behind  
Left the pain, the faith, the lies  
Lose yourself just tryin' to find

Everybody's lookin' for something real or something more  
And I need something I can't ignore  
Redemption, redemption  
Redemption, redemption