

Down The Road

Sam Barber

Well, I'm two-doors-down in an old, ransacked apartment with a
Guitar and some crown just trying to make my next pay
And you're new to town, yeah, you came down from the mountains
And you know no one around so you stick to yourself

When we first locked eyes, you were sitting on the front porch,
but I
Fled back inside 'cause I didn't know what I felt
My foolish pride always seems to get me running, but I'm
I'm not the man I was a hundred sunsets before

And I know further down the road
You'll take my hand and save my weary soul
And I know when the days get cold
You'll be the one I have to hold

If I found the nerve, would you sit and stare right through me
Or would we talk for hours at least until the night did fall?
When you see my face, does it flood your brain with memories
Or when you look at me, do you see the man I despise?

As the spotlight shines down on the days with no heat
I think through your eyes that I finally found my peace
I feel someday soon that I'll break the cage that holds me
'Cause I'm not the man I was when you walked through that door

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