

American Nomad

The Apache Relay

I see the sun
I see the stars again
I feel the air
I hear the scream of the wind
I ask everyone I know just where I am
But, I don't care

I want to get lost, find myself and start again
Tear up the map cause I don't need directions
I want to be free, I need some time to clear my head
If I can

Oh my darling
The road has split
And I will follow
It's who I am

I write my thoughts, I write them down on a page
Oh they can yours, but find a ground to lay
So I, cause I wanna talk, I wanna run, I wanna change
If it's not too late

Oh my darling
The road has split
And I will follow
It's who I am