

## The Road Back Home

### The Flower Kings

Down to the crossroad with an open mind  
Tails out tapes so please rewind  
Do you mind if I me take a closer look  
Add my name in blood and then close the book...

Now, I don't regret so much what I said  
But it's sad some of it stayed inside my head  
Jumped the garden wall, climbed the learning tree  
Sleep the meadows green, high the memory

Like a slave to the grind  
Of my own tortured mind  
I just look for a road back home.

Wheels of life turning endlessly,  
Like the rivers run to the sea.  
Now I'm grateful to you and I tried to be true,  
And after all, it's good to be alive

Bless my lucky star that you came my way  
I picked up on most what you once said.  
And it's always plain for the world to see  
There's just one place where I long to be.

And I talked to the wind  
Where am I to begin  
I just pray for the road back home

Wheels of time turning endlessly...