Spirits Wild

The Infamous Stringdusters

I was born a dreamer, in a small northern town
Where everything was simple, and my friends would never let me down
And I never thought for one day, that I'd be there long
The sound of the wheels on the road, to me sounded like a song

There's been women whiskey, and long nights alone
There's been loving and fighting, and hearts made of stone
And it's a call in the distance, just beyond my sight
It's the song on my radio, as I'm driving through the night

I'm still running, I'm still fighting
I'm still riding this lonesome road
And I don't care where it takes me
Even if I'm gettin' old
'Cause my spirit's wild
Yes, my spirit's wild

It's more than just the traveling, it's an aching in my soul
Maybe you've felt it, that yearning to be whole
And I'll think of you often, as I sleep beneath the sky
And hear my voice calling, when the wind blows on high

And I'm still running, I'm still fighting
I'm still riding this lonesome road
And I don't care where it takes me
Even if I'm gettin' old
'Cause my spirit's wild
Yes, my spirit's wild
'Cause my spirit's wild
Yes, my spirit's wild

And I'm still running, I'm still fighting
I'm still riding this lonesome road
And I don't care where it takes me
Even if I'm gettin' old
'Cause my spirit's wild
Yes, my spirit's wild
And my spirit's wild
Yes, my spirit's wild

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!