

## 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