

# Mainstay, Roads

Where you are right now  
isn't where I'm supposed to be, I know  
But I entertain the thought,  
promise I will make it brief and go

I'm gone

I won't stay by the side of the road  
and just wait for another tomorrow  
Maybe we could make it there by tonight  
Because the road always seems too long  
and our right turns sometimes feel wrong  
But don't stop this time

Everyone I pass feels the same way on a different street  
Fall asleep for days, it's not envy if it's just a dream