

Paul Alan, The Road Will Lead To You

fifty thousand miles
and a thousand more to go
and I'm feeling more lost with each step I take alone
and I'm wearing out faith
like a pair of old shoes
strong enough to say I'm weak enough to need you
and I'm picking up your satellite
from somewhere in the galaxy
are you ok tonight
wish you were here with me

and I'll never give up until the journey is through
believing in time the road will lead to you
and whenever I'm lost under the light of the moon
hope is my guide and the road will lead to you

and I'm waiting for the night
you wreck me with a smile
so beautiful in white
you illuminate the isle
I want to see your eyes
in our tiny baby girl
surprised by joy
In this cynical world
and I'm picking up your satellite
from somewhere in the galaxy
hope you're ok tonight
wish you were here with me