

# Alice Peacock, Fairborn

You are gifted, you are golden  
The veil is lifted from my eyes  
Speak to me in words unspoken  
And I no longer have to hide  
Now I know I'm going back to Fairborn  
Now I know it's where I gotta' be  
And the road I'm walking down  
Goes on and on and on  
And on and on in front of me  
In times of trouble, in times of worry  
I am safe and I am sound  
'Cause I have love to travel with me  
And no fear to tie me down  
Now I know I'm going back to Boston  
Now I know it's where I gotta' be  
And the road I'm walking down  
Goes on and on and on  
And on and on in front of me  
When I was younger, I had a vision  
I was a child with childlike faith  
No analyzing, no indecision  
Nothing standing in my way  
So now I'll go back to Minnesota  
Now I'll go where I gotta' be  
And the road I'm walking down  
Goes on and on and on  
And on and on in front of me