

Andy Yorke, Found The Road

You drew a map
Made just for me
And I never found the road
No I never found the road
Your twists and bends
are meaningless
And I never found the road
No I never found the road
To any home where
I once belonged
Or to any time when
I could be strong

And I never found the road
No I never found the road
Your twists and bends
are meaningless
Your warning signs
I can't discern
Your diagrams
are surely wrong
But you knew the way
You made it there
And I never found the road