

# Anna Ternheim, Off The Road

Off the road, somewhere I don't know  
Soon with you, it's gonna blow  
In your car for hours and days  
Weeks and months, windows rolled down  
Pass small cities and big ones too  
I brought one promise, not one for you  
We drive fast, sunsets low  
Wanna reach the sun before I get old  
Deserts and fields and the pine trees  
Music my father played me  
I was a child just like now  
I never once thought that feeling could die  
Those days came and went  
Then you get taken by life by accident  
And you wake up somewhere in the shade  
Overloaded by what you made yourself  
Have to get the things, the ring, a man, a wing  
And smile when you don't win  
And I say off the road, somewhere I don't know  
Just as long as I feel it blow  
Deserts and fields and the pine trees  
Music my father played me  
When I was a child just like now  
I never once thought that feeling could die  
That feeling could die