

# Ben Christophers, Where the Road Bends

A blade of grass in the sand  
I knew someone just like you  
A wondering eye among us all  
We turned to daisy chains

Only where the road bends  
Seeing what tomorrow brings  
I hear you in the strumming  
I hear you in the place I Live

And you my Love I lost to faith  
And I lost myself in a long glass  
I knew a boy who cut out his pain  
But all that flowed was madness