

Europe, America

You'd think by now I've learned to fake it
You'd think by now I'd find my peace
And there's no risk for me worth taking
You'd think that I'd go quietly
But the journey's still on for my America

You'd think by now I'd take the easy way
And be content with what I've seen
You'd think by now I'd get it in to my head
I'm the same boy I have always been
So the journey's still on for my America

You'd think by now I'd be to jaded
To feel what love can do
You'd think by now that I've done everything I can
In finally reaching you

But the journey's still on for my America