

# Lhasa De Sela, Anywhere On This Road

I live in this country now  
I'm called by this name  
I speak this language  
It's not quite the same  
For no other reason  
Than this, it's my home  
And the places I used to be  
far from have gone

You've traveled this long  
You just have to go on  
Don't even look back to see  
How far you've come  
Though your body is bending  
Under the load  
There is nowhere to stop  
Anywhere on this road

My heart is breaking  
I cannot sleep  
I love a man  
Who's afraid of me  
He believes if he doesn't  
Stand guard with a knife  
I'll make him my slave  
For the rest of his life

I love this hour  
When the tide is just turning  
There will be an end  
To the longing and yearning  
If I can stand up  
To angels and men  
I'll never get swallowed  
In darkness again

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You just have to go on  
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How far you've come  
Though your body is bending  
Under the load  
There is nowhere to stop  
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