

# Sara Evans, Restless

I'm a leaf on the river, fallen from the tall oak tree  
drifting down this moving stream, wherever this life carries me  
I'm a tumbleweed in a desert wind, just tumblin' while the sun's shinin'  
I have no boundaries  
Call me a gypsie

I'm restless  
Just ramblin'  
What do you do, where do you go when nowhere feels like home?  
I'm restless

Am I an angel, fallen from heaven's grace  
Oh it feels like that someday that I can't find my place  
I guess God just made some of us to live and die by highway dust  
Guess I just have to trust  
On the days I'm crawlin'  
This is my callin'

I'm restless  
Just ramblin'  
What do you do, where do you go when nowhere feels like home?  
I'm restless

Oh, to hold somebody close that cares  
Oh, to finally find some roots somewhere  
I know someday I'll find that it's out there  
Until then I'll just keep movin'  
And ramblin'

What do you do, where do you go when nowhere feels like home?  
I'm restless  
Just ramblin'  
Oh I'm restless