

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