Tiffany Giardina, Road To Anywhere

Sometimes it seems like the world's just too much I feel like a stranger, I feel out of touch Can anyone find me? Does anyone care? Am I lost on this island alone? I'm on the road to anywhere And it feels like the world don't care So give me a compass, a map I can see And find me the road that will lead me, back to me The city is where you can be anything But there's tarnished halos and there's broken wings But this is my story, I have to be me Cause I know I can be anything I'm on the road to anywhere And it feels like the world don't care So give me a compass, a map I can see And find me the road that will lead me, back to me So many people just, trying to be free Sometimes the answer is not what it seems I gotta keep searching, I gotta believe That one of these roads is the one for me Sometimes it seems like the world's just too much I'm on the road to anywhere And it feels like the world don't care So give me a compass, a map I can see And give me the book that will lead me Just find me the road that will lead me, back to me