

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