All These Roads

Sultan

Hey babe, all of these roads
Won't be, covered in gold
Hey babe, no looking back
Clear skies are on these tracks
Let's go, go down these roads
We can make them our own
If we lose our way
I promise I will stay
I don't want to wait long
So pack your things, let's go
The sun is getting low
We'll find some place to call home
Oh, Oo aa ohh, oo aa ooh, oohh ooh ohhh
Oh, Oo aa ohh, oo aa ooh, oohh ooh ohhh

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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