Peace

Anders Osborne

Gotta be something down this highway,
Something familiar, someone I know,
I'm sick and tired of doing it my way,
I need something sacred, and somewhere slow.Looking for the same up on every mountain,
Down on every beach.
Playing all my songs all the way from Woodstock,
Down to New Orleans,
And I'm still looking, oh I'm looking,
Looking for a day of peace.Sometimes death comes like a blessing,
And sometimes big dreams can kill a man.
I've seen dirty needles turn into wisdom,
And I've seen love I don't understand.Been looking for the same up on every mountain,
And down on every beach.
Playing all my songs all the way from Woodstock,
Down to New Orleans,
But I'm still looking, oh I'm looking,
Looking for a day of peace.

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