

Traveling

Doe Paoro

Silence can be so loud, it's abrasive
I'd look forward to home if I had one waiting
Been traveling so long, so long, so long
Been traveling so long, so long, so long If I'm self-pitying, not my intent
Just trying to make sense of how I got so deep in
so long, so long, so long I wanted solitude and that's what I got
Now I'm a living island with only one thought:
maybe I was wrong
I wanted solitude and that's what I got
Now I'm a living island with only one thought:
maybe I was wrong Lost the original point, I'm unknowing
Too scared to stop, so I keep on going
Been traveling so long, so long, so long
Been traveling so long, so long, so long Mystified by my designs
can we ever see anything from the inside
so long, so long, so long I wanted solitude and that's what I got
Now I'm a living island with only one thought:
maybe I was wrong

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