Away

Whitney Duncan

Give me a map, give me a road Take me upon the winds that blow The fields of dust, the fields of goldI've seen how finest colors fade The music go to yesterday We can't revive what can't be savedA way, there's got to be a way 'Cause it seems that I can't stay Away from youI'm tired of all my compromise It's time for me to fight Away from youYou were the brightened northern star The perfect temporary scar The best in words and still you are You were the center of the sun The smokin' barrel of a gun All my goal's rolled into oneA way, there's got to be a way 'Cause it seems that I can't stay Away from youI'm tired of all my compromise It's time for me to fight Away from youA way, there's got to be a way But it seems that I can't stay Away from youI'm tired of all my compromise But it's time for me to fight Away from you

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