

Back To Strawberry Road

[Lisa Miskovsky](#)

True love was traveling on a gravel road
I followed into darkness,
Defied the bitter cold
As the light of my hometown faded into night
I lost all my hope then,
To ever make it right And I can't tell you what I saw
No, you've got to make it on your own
And I won't tell you what I know
No, you have to make it on your own True love still travels
Along these dusty roads
For true love and friendship,
I'll carry any load
I miss the lights of my hometown
'Cause I stayed away too long
For true love I traveled,
For love I wrote this song And I can't tell you what I saw
No, you've got to make it on your own
And I won't tell you what I know
No, you have to make it on your own,
On your own

Songwriters

Berg, Joakim / Miskovsky, Lisa Published by

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