

Out on My Own

Bluegrass Mountaineers

I think I've outgrown my home
I'm kind of feeling lost wherever I go
And I could be staring it right in the face and I wouldn't know
I think I've outgrown my home
I have a song in my heart
And just like life it has a middle, an end, and a start
And who knows if I'm on the path if I'm walking in the dark?
I have a song in my heart
I'm happy just to float
Wherever this river flows
I'm just finding my feet, pounding the street, hoping that someday it will come
And I've got to leave, write my own tragedies
Keep my old bridges there to burn
Leave all doors open, I don't know if I'll return
I'm out on my own
Heading out on my own
All of the faces I have seen,
Are lacking kindness and familiarity
And all of the eyes I have known have gone cold and turned to stone
All of the faces I have known
I'm happy just to float

Wherever this river flows
I'm just finding my feet, pounding the street, hoping that someday it will come
And I've got to leave, write my own tragedies
Keep my old bridges there to burn
Leave all doors open, I don't know if I'll return
I'm out on my own
Heading out on my own
It's not the end
No it's just the change
My world's gone cold
And my life's turned grey
I need some shelter through my darkest days
I know I'll be back some day
I'm just finding my feet, pounding the street, hoping that someday it will come
And I've got to leave, write my own tragedies
Keep my old bridges there
I'm just finding my feet, pounding the street, hoping that someday it will come

And I've got to leave, write my own tragedies
Keep my old bridges there to burn
Leave all doors open, I don't know if I'll return
I'm out on my own
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