Open Road

Whitney Duncan

I come from that kind of town where everyone know's your name
They lay ya down in that dirt that you were born in.
The one thing you can count on is that everything stays the same
Sure as the magnolias bloomin' in the mornin'I'd like to believe I'm still that naive when I cross over the county line.(chorus)
So don't tell me it's all been done
And that the best ain't yet to come.
My story's out there still untold,
Out on this open road.I've been careful what I wish for, kept it all inside
It's almost like I never had a choice
But I was lucky enough along the way to keep my hope alive
And put my faith into that little voiceI might lose my nerve, I might take a wrong turn, but I'll get there my own way.(chorus)
So don't tell me it's all been done
And that the best ain't yet to come.
My story's out there still untold,
Out on this open road.Oh, yeah. It's gonna be alright through this drownin' rain tonight 'cause I know I'm not alone.
My wheels are turnin', I'm not there but I'm learnin'.
I'll get there my own way.So don't tell me it's all been done
And that the best ain't yet to come.
My story's out there still untold,
And it's one that only God know's
Somewhere down this open road.Oh, out on this open road.

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