

# Moving On

Kirsten Price

The road beneath me is unsteady and I can't stand my ground.

I've been bouncing back and forth from town to town.

The grass is always greener on the other side..

and if I feel too safe for too long, something's got to be wrong. Tell me how do I know who I am if there's no way to call home. Don't know where to go so take me where the wind blows any place I'll call my own.

Headed for the sunshine, straight across the state line

When tomorrow comes I'll be cruising down the freeway looking for a place to stay  
and when I get there, before too long, I gotta keep moving. The subway and the freeway is the closest that I've  
come

To finding that one place, that somewhere to belong

Still stranded here in the ocean, still stuck somewhere in the clouds

But I'm right here in this moment and I won't settle for another lie. Tell me how will I grow if I'm still trying to  
hold on to

the way we were, the way we were. Don't know where to go so take me where the wind blows any place I'll call  
my own.

Headed for the sunshine, straight across the state line

When tomorrow comes I'll be cruising down the freeway looking for a place to stay  
and when I get there, before too long, I gotta keep moving. Driving through the day, working through the night  
nothing ever makes it right

I keep trying I'm dialing your number but nobody's home. Don't know where to go so take me where the wind  
blows any place I'll call my own.

Headed for the sunshine, straight across the state line

When tomorrow comes I'll be cruising down the freeway looking for a place to stay  
and when I get there, before too long, I gotta keep moving.

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