

Following Dead Ends

Wyoming

there are a thousand ways to move on from
the distance to you
I'll leave the dead ends behind me
and follow you back to my rootscause I'm on fire, I won't let go
yes I'm on fire, I won't let goand I keep lookingthere are a thousand ways to open
the back door to my waiting room
I'll leave the dead ends behind me
and follow you back to my rootsthere are a thousand ways to open
and a million that will throw me off track
I always tried to open
but every step was another step back
cause all, all, all my life
I've been waiting for your wake up callnow I'm on fire, I won't let go
yes I'm on fire, I won't let goI can't forget my old principle
of dead ends and dead wires
am I bound to my old principle?
the lows stay low and the highs are liars

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