

## **Whitney Duncan**

### **"Away"**

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Give me a map, give me a road  
Take me upon the winds that blow  
The fields of dust, the fields of gold

I've seen how finest colors fade  
The music go to yesterday  
We can't revive what can't be saved

A way, there's got to be a way  
'Cause it seems that I can't stay  
Away from you

I'm tired of all my compromise  
It's time for me to fight  
Away from you

You were the brightened northern star  
The perfect temporary scar  
The best in words and still you are

You were the center of the sun  
The smokin' barrel of a gun  
All my goal's rolled into one

A way, there's got to be a way  
'Cause it seems that I can't stay  
Away from you

I'm tired of all my compromise  
It's time for me to fight  
Away from you

A way, there's got to be a way  
But it seems that I can't stay  
Away from you

I'm tired of all my compromise  
But it's time for me to fight  
Away from you

