

## **Crosby David**

### **"Thousand Roads"**

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by David Crosby)

Well I used to walk around

With my eyes on fire

Well I used to walk around

With my eyes on fire

My nerves real close to my skin

Had a fist full of questions

A brand on my cheek

And we would skate

Where the ice got thin

And the smoke blowin' down

From a cabin on a hilltop

Smoke blowin' down in the street

Some kind of sweet smellin'

Mystical backdrop

To the story unfolding

At my feet

Now there's an edge to the twist

Of an acrobat in the air

There's an edge

To the twist of a knife

There's a hard heart of darkness

Hovering there

Just around-the corner from life

I have no answers

I got no patented path to set you free

Besides I wouldn't know

Where you wanted to go

And it's probably not the same

Place as me

There's a thousand roads

Up this mountain

You can get lost in a minute

If you try

And it's probably enough

That I was laughing today

Lookin' this close in your eye

I said there was a

Thousand roads up this mountain

You can get lost

If you try

It's probably enough

That I was laughing today

Looking this close in your eye

In your eye

In your eye

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