

Cady Groves "Yellow Brick"

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I found a road
The only road that I have chosen to
Drag this luggage down, down, down
And from that moment on I made a promise to
The ones that I have loved before and all the ones
That I undoubtedly will love
If one day I belong, this road could take me

1, 2, 3, 4!
Home
Yeah, some roads are paved in gold
But those aren't quite the ones for me
A crazy tale of tragedy
And blue
That was the road that took me straight to you
And taught me to be careful with my heart, he-he-ar-ar-art
Some trips you take aren't paved in yellow brick
But you get from this place to home

And, yeah, I made some friends
Some places underneath the bends and all the breaks
Still can't recall a single face
But if I die before I ever get to see the look upon your
face
The sacrifice I make is more or less for dramatic
effect,
The front door of your...

1, 2, 3, 4!
Home
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But those aren't quite the ones for me
A crazy tale of tragedy
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