

Christian Kjellvander**"The Road"**

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For the way the sun hits your legs at the truckstop
bound Berlin
For the creeks that we bathed, Austrian days and I'm
deep in
And time and time and time again, oh so far from the
sands
Caught us in the kitchen with the maps in our hands

Many regrets, mountains of "leth" wom out walking for
a truth
Miles worth of trials, fistful of denials, it's crookes, but
it's led me up to you

And more miles than money, dear, more tears than
sweat
Momens of satisfaction are all we ever get
Down and up and down we go and w'ell go that way
again
Leaving for another friend, leaving for another end

I love you like a song, could play you all night long
and leave all those rats and snakes alone
Call it some good years, distill and swallow tears,
'cause in the end we're
all just on our own

So everybody's talking about who did what with when
Don't you know it's just the tide, only here to fool you,
friend
You're smart enough to know, but dumd enough to say
Oh, what will tomorrow bring?
It's easy living for today

(x 2)

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