

Delta Spirit "Golden State"

Visit "[Golden State](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

These roads stretch a thousand miles in every way
I look for the day
As we ride over the hill
Well i am blind

The Golden State has been home
But i place my stake
To roam and to rake
But good souls we mend
Would teach me in what course to take

Good friends remain
Even through the pain
Of a long road ahead

At 48 we seem so well
For three short years we worked like hell
I've been here befor lyin' on your floor
It was good to me
Good friends remain
Even through the pain
Of a long road ahead

The roads stretch a thousand miles in every way
I look for the day
As we ride over the hill
Well I am blind

Good friends remain
Even through the pain
Of a long road ahead

Good friends remain
Even through the strain
Of a long road ahead

Visit [Delta Spirit](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.