

Duran Duran

"This Is How A Road Gets Made"

Visit "[This Is How A Road Gets Made](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is how a road gets made

Somebody walked on a virgin land
Someone else saw their tracks
And followed them, leaving a path
It seemed as though
I were looking down the hill when I first saw it
But as I walked on, I realized I was going up

Somebody whistled behind
And turning round, they seemed far below
Then I came to where there
Had been a fire and was shaded
From the sun by the trees
Figure of eight, it's our year, it always was

Credentials
Made of earth
Drinks water
Breathes air
Makes fire

Visit [Duran Duran](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.