

EARTHA

"Boardwalk"

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Lay a wooden path
Beneath the arches of my feet
Let it run above
The raging waters of the sea

I cover endless road
Whenever I take a short walk
Mark my tears along
The splintered boardwalk as they fall

There's a place where I can go
Bearing everything I know
I send my hopes about as high
Under the cotton candy sky

There's a place under my feet
That keeps my pace and steadies me
There's a place under my feet
That keeps my pace and steadies me

I'm on my way, won't take me long
Before I'll be closer to home
I'm on my way won't take me long
Before I'll be closer to home

Meet me here alone
Where none can hear you comfort me
Over clash of stone
You weigh my voice a heavy plea

On wooden planks of coffee
Stroll along and make small talk
Strangers passing by
On my very boardwalk
You've been here for quite some time
Washed away by rising tide
Keep returning to these shores
Till I see you fade no more

There's a place under my feet
That keeps my pace and steadies me
There's a place under my feet

That keeps my pace and steadies me

I'm on my way, won't take me long
Before I'll be closer to home
I'm on my way won't take me long
Before I'll be closer to home

Where birds fly free; Waters run deep
Take me to the boardwalk

Watch the sun set; Right where we met
Take me to the boardwalk

Really doesn't matter who comes or goes
I'll be here when no one shows
At the boardwalk; Boardwalk

Wherever I go, you'll be on my mind
Think about how we shared our time
At the boardwalk; Boardwalk

Wherever I am, you will always be
Steady boardwalk beneath my feet
At the boardwalk; Boardwalk

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