

Sam Roberts

"Without A Map"

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Honey, don't point that gun at me
you know I only want to be your friend
why don't you try and get some sleep
I swear I'll never come here again
but wont you shed some light on me
tell me baby, who do you see?
this was a land of liberty and now it's closing
it's closing in on me

I'm without a map
I'm walking into a trap
and there's a white flag on the wind
I surrender to the very mention of you
I hope I get to see you again

All the time I'm wasting, all the dreams I'm chasing
are leaving me behind
all the roads I'm facing, all the days erasing
well I just about lose my mind
I woke up this morning, the idea was forming
that I'm always on the losing side
but I never believed in resurrection
so I just lay down
lay down and cried

I'm without a map
I'm walking into a trap

and there's a white flag on the wind
I surrender to the very mention of you
I hope I get to see you again
and when I'm alone laying up all night
till all the darkness is defeated
and just for one moment everything was right
it was all I ever needed

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