

Willie Nelson

"No Place To Fly"

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Well the road aint getting shorter
And I think the weed is getting stronger
And I'm trying not to speak to no one who don't care
I'm spinning around in a whirlpool of letters
That run in a circle and try to break free of my mind
And I know I'm still young
But I can only get older
And I know that sometimes I hurt you when I'm gone
It's a story as old as the fire that brought us together
You think that we'd learn but you still remain
In the back of my mind
Taking up all my time
Hanging weightless in the sky
Like an angel with no place to fly
Everyday I get stoned
I sit and try to write a song
And the road is like a river that sings when I'm alone
I'm sitting beside a window of light that floods in my
eyes
And keeps me from finding my way
And if I stayed home
I'd only wish I was gone
Wanting you with me but knowing you can't come
You've seen all the charms of this crazy old life
And you'd just as soon leave them behind as you'd
never leave me
In the back of my mind
Taking up all my time
Hanging weightless in th sky
Like an angel with no place to fly
Looking for some peace of mind
Like an angel with no place to fly

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