

Alice Peacock "Fairborn"

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You are gifted
You are golden
The veil is lifted from my eyes
Speak to me in words unspoken
And I no longer have to hide

Now I know IÃfÂçâ, -Â™ m going back to Fairborn
Now I know itÃfÂçâ, -Â™ s where I gottaÃfÂçâ, -Â™ be
And the road IÃfÂçâ, -Â™ m walking down
Goes on and on and on and on and on in front of me

In times of trouble
In times of worry
I am safe and I am sound
Cause I have love to travel with me
And no fear to tie me down

Now I know IÃfÂçâ, -Â™ m going back to Boston
Now I know itÃfÂçâ, -Â™ s where I gottaÃfÂçâ, -Â™ be
And the road IÃfÂçâ, -Â™ m walking down
Goes on and on and on and on and on in front of me

When I was younger
I had a vision
I was a child with childlike faith
No analyzing
No indecision
Nothing standing in my way

So now IÃfÂçâ, -Â™ ll go back to Minnesota
Now IÃfÂçâ, -Â™ ll go where I gottaÃfÂçâ, -Â™ be
And the road IÃfÂçâ, -Â™ m walking down
Goes on and on and on and on and on in front of me

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