

Mindy Jostyn**"All Roads"**

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Three hundred and sixty-nine nights ago
We were in some bar by the harbour down in Montauk
Cove
Three hundred and sixty-eight days ago
The car broke down for the last time on some back
beach road
And I don't know how to fix broken engines
any more than I know Why . . . why did I go? I only know
I'm looking over empty pages
I'm looking at a cold year
I'm looking in my heart and I'm seein'
(CHORUS)
All roads lead back to you
God knows, I've tried to drive on through
But everytime I turn around a bend, I see what I always
knew
All roads lead back to you
Three hundred and sixty-nine nights ago
We slept at that run-down motel outside of town
And three hundred and sixty-eight days ago
I checked out for the last time and caught the ferry
across the sound
But the nights we spent in that summer heat remain
with me today
And repeat like a song that won't get out of my brain
The rhythm of the wheels inside me
The white lines rushing by me
Rain falling on the window, and darlin'
(CHORUS)
How can I wait when time won't let me
How can I stop when I can't let go
How can I run in no direction, I'm right back where I
started from
How can I doubt what I see so clearly
How can I drop what I can't outgrow
How can I wait even one more day when I know
I'm living in a senseless crisis
I'm giving in, I cannot fight this
I'm coming on home, I swear
I pray you'll still be there
(CHORUS)

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