

# Roads

Roadrunner United

The voice of loss is sighing through the rain  
And as I turn around  
Nothing is to be found  
For hours now upon this endless road  
Is it taking me  
Where I long to be?

Alone

A soaring hope is reeling in my head  
I can't remember this  
But it must be what I miss  
Suddenly I find I'm standing still  
Staring at the ground  
Waiting for your sound

Again