

All Roads Lead to You

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart
Written by Jeff Berkley & Calman Hart

I guess I shoulda seen it coming
This change of heart
By the time I saw you running
We were miles apart

Well, I don't know where you are now
But I know that I was wrong
So I am heading out to find you
'Cause that's where I belong

Don't need a compass
Don't need a map
Don't need the moon & stars
To show me where you're at
Dirt road or gravel
Boulevard or avenue
Don't matter which I travel
'Cause all roads lead to you

Now every tree along the freeway
And every song I hear
Sends your picture to my brainwaves
Puts your voice in my ear

So if I keep my wheels moving
And if I never lose ground
It doesn't matter which direction
I'll always come back around

Don't need a compass
Don't need a map
Don't need the moon & stars
To show me where you're at
Dirt road or gravel
Boulevard or avenue
Don't matter which I travel
All roads lead to you

I may be driving blind
But I can't be far behind
It's only a matter of time

Don't need a compass
Don't need a map
I don't need the moon & stars
To show me where you're at
Dirt road or gravel
Boulevard or avenue
Don't matter which that I travel
All roads lead to you