

STEINAR RAKNES

Always On The Road

*Feels like nothing can take away this blues
It seems hard to find a cure
Shambling and rambling catching glimpses of the deuce
Through the mist on the moor*

*Days go by as I horse around
Running out of speed
I am a snail
On an overrun trail
Hanging in a broken, hanging in a broken reed*

*I'm always on the road
I never look back
Yeah I'm a rolling stone and I'm
Always on the road*

*I can't find my way
I move but ain't moving
I don't bet, yet I'm loosing
I'm always on the road*

*There are days that I feel better
There are days that I feel worse
But when I try to pull together
I end up seeking comfort in my thirst*

*There's one thing that makes me relaxe
It's the deep sound of the sea
But now I'm left with pretending
It's the rumbling, it's the rumbling
from the street*

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