


I've spent half a live time searching,
wondering where it will end.
Looking beyond tomorrow,
wondering if the scars I've left behind
will ever mend.

 I've traveled light
taken each day as it's been given.
I've journeyed far
by a mysterious force I've been driven.
Something keeps bringing me back
a guardian angel I've found.
Every time I get close to disaster
something turns me around.
I'll keep moving around
to those far away places.
I'll keep falling in love
with all those friendly faces.
I guess I'm just a drifter,
drifting from town to town
looking for new experiences
new places to lay me down.
I've said in the past
"This is it I'm not going any farther",
but if that's all there is to life
why even bother?

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It's like having all the money
in the world
and not being afraid to place a bet
It's being able to leave
and being able to forget.
There'll always be another tomorrow
another sunset
to turn the colors of the sky.
There'll always be another lover
to share an evenings high.

I've been here before but
I don't remember you.
Are you someone new?
Or are you like me, just
passing through.

All I can give you is today.
Yesterday I shared with another.
Tomorrow belongs to someone else.

