

All Those Roads

Words and Music by Steven Brandick © 2006

All Those Roads

All those roads
that I've been down
from my parents little house
to the highway out of town.
Going east and west, north and south.
No route, no map, no clue,
yet all those roads led me to you.

All those roads.

All those wrong turns.
Getting lost in foreign cities,
getting hustled, getting burned.
Getting older, somewhat wiser
with a better point of view
yes all those roads led me to you.

Lost opportunities

and the things I could have done.
Look up to see
my daughter and my son.
It would not have been a blessing
had my youthful dreams come true
cause all those roads led me to you

All those roads

Those ups and downs.
All the detours and the dead ends
the roads closed and bridges out.
Something kept me going
though it was long before I knew
that all those roads
led me to you.