

# Bob Seger, ALL OF THE ROADS

All of the roads I've run  
All of the faces I've left in my wake  
Hopin' to leave my mark  
Hopin' I gave and I didn't just take  
Climbing a mountain many are left behind  
Chasing a dream and seeing the world takes time

If you were in my world  
If you could feel all the things that I feel  
Maybe you'd understand  
Every mirage has a certain appeal  
After the thrill it's off to indifferent rooms  
After the lights the darkness is coming soon

I've done it all before  
And I have gone through every door  
And I've been right down on the floor and more

All of the roads I've run  
All of the years that have fallen away  
Light from a distant star  
Crossing the void and arriving one day  
Oceans of space defending the great unknown  
Sooner or later all of us head for home