

Every Road Leads To Roam

Written by Mitch Knowles

Another beautiful day to walk the city pathway
Linking the river, to the cross on the hill
Stairs can be your heartache or steps can please your feet
With new faces that you meet
Just follow the trail on your way

It was the moment of truth
Overshadowed by her youth
Now taken back with huge smiles
At the top of the world
Has she been walking for miles

**I tip my cap, marvel and wander
In Rome do as you do at home
As you amble past the wild blue yonder
Every road leads to roam**

Lady in Mount Royal Park, according to Saint Mark
Was the gospel, walking tall
It was so hip
Slowly stepping workmanship striding seriously off the script
Breaking down the walls

It's a wonder it's a sign
Paradox in paradigm
We said goodbye again said hello
Around the lake and back
Past the chalet shack, you know...

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*Bridge: I'm on my way, I'm wandering
I'm on my way, I'm wandering
Oh I'm on my way, I'm wandering
Oh I'm on my way, lead the way*

After the fact, I wonder what her story was
She must have a compass hidden in her shoe
She didn't look lonely
Wearing that grace she must face as a sign of her age
We were upstaged!

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Every road leads to roam**

**I tip my cap, marvel and wander
Just roam as you do at home
As you amble past the wild blue yonder
Every road leads to Rome**