

## **WITHOUT A TRACE**

Without a trace of the safe and simple life  
And out of place are the "straight and narrow" lines  
Miles and miles and miles and miles ago  
The only place I've really ever known

Was out of touch with the dreams that got me by  
Laying back, always waiting for a sign  
I cannot know what lies behind each door  
I don't know why that I must reach for more

Breaking out from the chains that held me down  
Making tracks for the break I should have found

'cause now I know I'm going to win  
And I realize  
I cannot compromise  
This time  
I will stake my claim on my own life

Now I know I'm going to win  
And I realize  
There'll be no compromise  
This time  
I will not wait until my name's called out

Casting off with the full wind in my sails  
With a bit of luck, hell I know I shall prevail!  
Sometimes it seems as if I've lost my way  
Though nothing's sure I think I'll be ok