

**Exit to the Right**  
-Giacomo Fornasini

The silence is broken by the sound of the alarm at ten past five  
Roll out of bed, and to the car already packed for that long drive  
Cause it's two thousand miles to California - if I make it there alive  
The end of something old and the start of something new when I arrive

Every marker passing by me, counting down the miles to my fresh start.  
The fog clears, in front of me the sprawling city, catching me off guard.  
In that vision of those buildings stretching, spreading, I sense a missing part.  
My destination just ahead, but I can't shake this feeling in my heart.

Between me and the horizon, only red lights like a warning sign  
In that moment I found clarity, though some would say I lost my mind

I took an exit to the right  
Drove til mountains filled my sight  
Mighty glaciers rose above the trees  
I took a valley to the left  
Climbed a peak that took my breath  
Saw a view that brought me to my knees  
And I felt a lightness carried on the breeze  
Setting me free

Laying back down in the valley, basking in that sunset's orange glow.  
The silence fills with endless noises, birds and crickets putting on a show.  
Grab the map and read the names by the moonlight shining off the snow.  
So many places to see, in the morning I'll go.  
Finding all the places I only knew existed through a song.  
The Blue Ridge Mountains, Colorado, Shenand'oh-I wanna see them all

I took a river to the right  
Fished into the morning light  
Jumped into a lake as clear can be  
I took a coastline to the left  
Watched the sun sink in the West  
Stared out at the birds high above me.  
And I saw clear skies come rolling from the sea  
Setting me free.