Check that he is sleeping
Pick up all the broken glass and furniture on the floor.
Been up half the night, screaming now it's time to get away.

Pack up the kids in the car,
Another bruise to try and hide
Another alibi to write
Another ditch in the road, you keep moving...
Another stop sign
You keep moving on
And the years go by so fast
Wonder how I ever made it through

(and there are)

Another bruise to try and hide
Another
ali-bi to write Another lonely highway in the black of night. But there's hope,

in the darkness You know you're going to make it

you keep moving Another stop sign you keep moving on

years go by so fast

Silent fortress built to last Wonder
how I ever made it

And she takes another step
Slowly she opens the door
Check that he is sleeping
Pick up all the broken glass and furniture on the floor
Been up half the night screaming now it's time to get away
Pack up the kids in the car
Another bruise to try and hide
Another alibi to write

Another ditch in the road
You keep moving
Another stop sign
You keep moving on
And the years go by so fast
Wonder how I ever made it through

And there are children to think of
Baby's asleep in the back seat
Wonder how they'll ever make it through this living nightmare
But the mind is an amazing thing
Full of candy dreams and new toys and another cheap hotel
Two beds and a coffee machine
But there are groceries to buy
And she knows she'll have to go home

Another ditch in the road...

Another bruise to try and hide
Another alibi to write
Another lonely highway in the black of night
But there's hope in the darkness
You know you're going to make it

Another ditch in the road...