

# Juluka, Spirit Is The Journey

Ploughed the moon reached an island  
Balanced on the edge of the sky  
But something always stayed the same  
Deep down inside  
No matter where I've been the places don't count  
Summer in a mountain town  
No matter where I've been the places don't count  
And I feel let down  
'Cause nobody told me

Spirit is the journey  
Body is the bus  
I am the driver  
From dust to dust  
Spirit is a story  
Body is a book  
I am the writer  
Together we flow  
We hold on, and when the story ends  
We hold on, until it begins again  
We hold on, we hold on...

I never knew I had one  
Till I saw yours shine  
Spilling from your laughter  
Sparkling in your eyes  
Sharing my confusion, sharing my surprise  
At finding part of me in you, alive  
'Cause nobody told me

Spirit is the journey  
Body is the bus  
I am the driver  
From dust to dust  
Trying to be near you  
Searching for a way  
Listening to your life song  
Before it fades away  
We hold on, and when the story ends  
We hold on, we hold on.

Spirit is the journey  
Body is the bus  
I am the driver from dust to dust  
Now I'm falling, falling away  
I hear you calling, calling my name  
Spirit move on, move on  
Pass my eyes on, on to the next one  
I will be long gone, long gone  
Across the distance, this divide  
I will be with you forever  
Till you reach the other side  
So hold on, sing this life song  
Sing "hold on, hold on, hold on  
Hold on!"