

Terence Trent D'Arby, Long Way

The last time I saw you
You were reflection of the time
'Twas all very selfish...
Memories of nonchalance sublime
Those times...
But all those days have come and gone...
The day that you left me...
Caused me to search for what went wrong
Your new liberation
You burn your cup I filled at times
So long
But all those days have come and gone...
The curtains rise on a new dawn...
Long, long way
To your heart again
Long, long way
Throw caution to the wind...
Someday I could hold your hand
We're older and wiser
But your generation's revolution grow
Stripped my security,
And halted a sexual evolution
Confusion.
My apologies are in this song...
Maybe you'll forgive me before long
Long, long way
To your heart again
Long, long way
Throw caution to the wind...
Someday I could hold your hand
The last time I saw you
You were a reflection of the time...