

# Yoko Kanno, Gravity

Been a long road to follow  
Been there and gone tomorrow  
Without saying goodbye to yesterday  
Are the memories I hold still valid?  
Or have the tears deluded them?  
Maybe this time tomorrow  
The rain will cease to follow  
And the mist will fade into one more today  
Something somewhere out there keeps calling  
Am I going home?  
Will I hear someone singing solace to the silent moon?  
Zero gravity, what's it like?  
Am I alone?  
Is somebody there beyond these heavy aching feet?  
Still the road keeps on telling me to go on  
Something is pulling me  
I feel the gravity of it all