

Khan, Driving To Amsterdam

We look ahead for miles down our avenue of light
We motor past the airport in the flatness of the night
Its fairy beads reflected in the shining of your eye

Can it be that there's so many
That have been through this whole scene before?
Staring at the ground, for I knew not what to do
I turned full around and found myself in you

The water looks so placid to deny that it's a threat
Our weary faces smiling with the energy that's left
Your flowing now has reached me and I feel I've got to stay

There's no need for a reason
We switched off our thinking hours ago
Staring at the ground, for I knew not what to do
I turned full around and found myself in you

Still we're driving onward, moving steady as a plane
Moonbug cars flash past us as we head the other way
Across the dyke of worry to a Nederlander dream

Now the morning opens slowly
On what seems a very special day
Staring at the ground, for I knew not what to do
I turned full around and found myself in you