

Kirsty McGee, She's Got To Travel

she's got to travel
sure as seagulls must take to the sky
sure it's hard
but she's got to fly
remember those golden wings
with the sunlight shining through?
how beautiful the soul in a state of truth

that's why she's got to travel
and no one can stand in her way
she's got to journey
it's the road she's got to take
remember those golden wings
with the sunlight shining through?
how beautiful the soul
how beautiful the soul
how glorious the soul in a state of truth

sure it's not easy
sometimes it's so hard to see why you've
got to keep on moving, why you've
got to set her free

because she's got to travel
sure as seagulls must take to the sky
it's a need in her
she's got to fly

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