

Kula Shaker, Into The Deep

I can only speak the words
as quickly as they're coming now believe me
Looking down upon the bed
suspended by a silver thread I'm dreaming
From the feeling I had to be sure
When you know that you've felt this before
It's a long road, long journey home
Trying to see poetry
within the shifting imagery of meaning
Well if you're feeling hollow man
just throw the stone and shatter Your reflection... with questions
Well if you're trying as hard as you can
To see where you fit in this plan
It's a long road, long lonely road
It takes time to find the place you love
It takes time to find the place you love
Well if you've got to be sure in that feeling yo've got to take time
It takes time to find the place you love
It's a long road... long journey home