

# Robert Forster, The Evangelist

I took her out of her world  
And put her into mine  
I took away what she knew  
Had treasured over time

Let's sail away, baby  
I can't explain what I see  
Let's sail away, baby  
Please try and follow me

I took her out of her home  
A cabin near the woods  
And took her to this desert  
With threatening neighbourhoods

Well I believe, baby  
I thought it was better for us  
Yes I believe, baby  
There was gold in that dust

And now I see, baby  
I put distance into your own life  
Let's sail away, baby  
Let's sail into this life

She drove a Golf white diesel  
She drove me through the streets  
She took me into her world  
Of parks and wooden seats

And I remember, baby  
I remember it all  
Yes I remember, baby  
I remember it all

Let's sail away, baby  
I thought it was better for us  
And I believe, baby  
I believe in us

Let's sail away, baby  
I can't explain what I see  
And I believe, baby  
I believe, I believe, I believe

And I remember, baby  
I remember it all  
And I believe, baby  
I believe, I believe