

# The Church, Travel By Thought

I know it was the wind that kept your door closed  
The echo of another time, an age of beauty  
She lived in the future, she lived in the past  
She gave it all to me, she gave it all to me  
Travel by thought  
Don't think I've forgotten the thoughts of your room  
It told unlikely tales, an age of beauty  
Some nights I walk through the heat to your street  
I lose my bearings, but I can see clearly  
Travel by thought  
Where do you want to go?  
Imagine the feeling before that last jump  
Come back to mother earth, an age of beauty  
Oh you just can't define, the sad things in your mind  
Just give them all to me  
Travel by thought  
Who do you want?  
What do you want?  
How do you want it?  
Why do you want to go?  
Anywhere that ignorant  
Travel by thought  
Who do you want?  
Where do you want to go?  
Don't think I've forgotten  
The stranger's arms  
That scares the bird that carries home dinner  
Into the eggshell arms of the eggshell earth  
Don't think I've forgotten

Don't think I'll keep that promise

Don't think I've forgotten  
Travel by thought  
Intercontinental intelligence