

Thea Gilmore, Slow Journey

Going on a slow journey, darling
Going on a slow journey, darling
Going on a slow journey
Slow burning, slow turning
Going on a slow journey, love

Take me to the edge of the city
Take me where the lights fold around me
Take me where the cars hum
The sky falls, hearts drum
Take me on a slow journey, love

And the mighty rain will fall around me
And this tired old world rolls on without me
Ill be having a ball
You wont hear nothing at all

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Going on a slow journey
Slow burning, slow turning
Going on a slow journey, love