

Walkabouts, The Storms Are On The Ocean

(Well) I'm going away to leave you
And I'm going away for a while
Well, I'm coming back to you someday
When I've gone ten thousand miles
Where the storms are on the ocean
And the heavens will cease to be
And this world will lose its motion
If you don't come back to me
Well, I left you in Whiskey Valley
With the crimes upon your face
And the storms were in the deep part
In the deepest darkest plain
Where the storms are on the ocean
And the heavens will cease to be
And this world will lose its motion
If you don't come back to me