

Far From Home

Colin Hay

I hear the calling of the music
Comes floating on the wind
It's standing on my doorstep
Outside my window looking in

I pack my shoes into my suitcase
I pack all my cares away
Everywhere I go is someplace
And down my head I lay

We've traveled so far and we're still far from home

No final destination
And no closing of the door
I'm not looking for salvation
Just give me more and more

We've traveled so far and we're still far from home
We've traveled so far and we're still far from home home

Time no longer goes slow
Forever faster c'mon round and round here we go

I've been driving such a long time
Down Highway 92
From darkness into sunshine
All roads lead back to you

We've traveled so far and we're still far from home
We've traveled so far we're still far from home
We've traveled so far and we're still far from home home
We've traveled so far and we're still far from home