

Away We Go

John Smith

Just within vision, the road opens wide to swallow me whole
At home with the atlas she's desperate to fly
And so she asks me every day
When are we going away?

The drums of the madman, louder each each, have put me to flight
Places change shape and friends disappear
She calls out to me when I am astray,
She says Baby, Take Me Away!

Hey! Gather your coats and your shoes!
There's nothing to lose!

Let us see better days in some sweet place far away
At the very least we'll say we gave it a go

Spring came on quickly
We never returned, we never looked back
The candle not lit has longer to burn
And still she asks me everyday
She says Baby, Take Me Away!