

# Waltz To The Road

NOA

And the road and the road  
and the car and the car  
and your wrist touching my hair  
we know we are traveling far, far  
but we haven't decided on where  
and the sound of my name in your mouth  
is spicy and sweet, or soft as a prayer  
I say, lets turn to the south,  
there is nothing and everything there

There's a bottle of water, a bag of dates,  
an orange that I can peel  
I can tell you a story, or sing if you want,  
if you're falling asleep at the wheel  
we can talk about when we were kids  
and we thought there was nothing we couldn't achieve  
then years passed by and blinded our eyes  
now we need something else to believe

oooh, something else to believe...

You are silent for hours, I humm, and I humm  
I feel on the verge of a song  
I wait for the words to come when they come  
lucky the road is long  
and the music I hear in my head  
is the dance of the wind  
sweeping over the plain  
the shade of your eyes  
the shifting skies.  
and the rest, only love can explain.

ooooh, only love can explain

At the top of the mountain the view is stunning  
but soon it gives way to the night  
you say you can tell it's the end of the tunnel  
you ask if I've seen the light  
the slope is steep  
but the road keeps taking us down

to the river below  
the sound of the wheels, the endless fields  
and I'll go wherever you go

oooo, go wherever you go

and the road and the road  
and the car and the car  
and my eyes are watching your hands  
we know we are traveling far, far  
and we know the road never ends...  
so lets talk about when we were kids  
and we thought there was nothing we couldn't achieve  
then years passed by  
and blinded our eyes,  
now we need something else to believe

oooh, something else to believe...