

Travel Without Moving

Quill

From the crack of dawn
'Til the end of day
On a crooked road I travel
Take me miles away

Cause here I go again
Searching high and low
For whatever the day will give me
Before I do explode

Dam the river, lead the water to my well
I hold my head up screaming cause I ride a rumbling
train
I am rushing to the moon and back, among the
dragonflies, upside is down
I travel without moving

In a wicked mind
hides naked soul
All I know, I don't belong here
Babylon's my home

Over silent fields
Armageddon cries
Barefoot still I keep on walking
But not afraid to fly

Dam the river, lead the water to my well
I hold my head up screaming cause I ride a rumbling
train
I am rushing to the moon and back, among the
dragonflies, upside is down
I travel without moving