

The Further You Go

Saga

So once again the spoils are yours for the taking
Feel free to count them while you sleep
But with your tendency to wander in circles
Drift off, but not too deep

Your faith of late has got you running in circles
But your secrets's safe with me

Take a number and close your eyes
We'll make sure you're satisfied
Hold your breath and count to ten
We'll tell you where and tell you when
Take a number and close your eyes
Convince yourself you're just in time
Hold your breathe and count to ten
We'll take you there and back again 'cause

These are the days of the improbable my friend
So we hold on the hope that one day all our dreams collide

The further you go, the harder it gets,
The more that you know
Wake up...
The further you go, the harder it gets,
The more that you know
Wake up...

You might wanna leave a trail of crumbs for the future
Just a few along the way
'Cause that look tells me that you're still running in circles
Ah, but your secret stays with me

These are the days of the improbable my friend
So we hold on the hope that one day all our dreams collide

The further you go, the harder it gets,
The more that you know
Wake up...
The further you go, the harder it gets,
The more that you know
Wake up...

The further you go, the harder it gets to remember
How you got here
The further you go, the harder it gets to remember
How to find the way back home