

Long Way Home

Shaman's Harvest

We all make exceptions
To who we thought we'd be
Well the only thing changing
Is our own integrity

Well let me tell you from a prophet
If that is so hard to be good
So you go out make a bad luck
Instead of doing what you should
Whoa what you should

And you're too old for a sweet talk
And too young for rock'n'roll
Honey child, you're a long way from home
And you get just as good as you're gettin' now
But be careful, you don't reap what you sow
Well honey child, you're a long way from home

And I'll call you baby, bay-baby
While you'll call me insane
Cause you're afraid of being lonely, hey
So you go and take my name
Take my name

And you're too old for a sweet talk
And too young for rock'n'roll
Honey child, you're a long way from home
And you get just as good as you're gettin' now
But be careful, you don't reap what you sow
Well honey child, you're a long way from home

Where are you gonna run?
Where are you going?
[?]

And you're too old for a sweet talk
And too young for rock'n'roll
Honey child, you're a long way from home
And you get just as good as you're gettin' now
But be careful, you don't reap what you sow
Well baby girl, you're a long, long way from home

Oh long way from home