

# Long Long Way

Smalltown Poets

This is the hard part  
Stopping to ask for directions  
Sketching with these dirty colors  
Just where I am

You might have heard me  
Artfully dodging the buzz word  
And scoffing at your insinuation  
Of just where I am

I'm a long, long way  
From where I left to begin this refrain  
From where your mercy and grace remain  
From where you sit is it true  
It's not that far to you

It happened slowly  
Feet falling hard on the pavement  
Eyes reaching into the distance  
Toward empty sunsets

And I'm a long, long way  
From where I left to begin this refrain  
From where your mercy and grace remain  
From where you sit is it true  
It's not that far to you

Didn't I need to break out, want to be king  
Wouldn't I face the gallows if I return  
Or is a man freely pardoned  
As I have heard

Precious Jesus  
Where can I flee from your spirit  
You know me too well

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