

I put my feet deep in the tracks that you made
Walked behind you off into the wood
;@we'll know where when we get there' you said
And we both knew we would
High above like a spider
The colors turning brown
Freeways passing by us
I took yr hand and we knelt down
Wheels paddle wheels paddle movement as we go
Trees passing trees passing signs along the road
A view thru the trees to a couple in the snow
A view thru the trees to a couple standing in
The snow
Suddenly the trees were flashing by us
Clouds reflecting fast across your eyes
We turned into a frozen meadow
The wind the only sound
;@we'll know where when we get there' you said
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