Long Way

Terence Trent D'Arby

The last time I saw you You were reflection of the time 'Twas all very selfish... Memories of nonchalance sublime Those times...

But all those days have come and gone...

The day that you left me... Caused me to search for what went wrong Your new liberation You burn your cup I filled at times So long

But all those days have come and gone... The curtains rise on a new dawn...

Long, long way To your heart again Long, long way Throw caution to the wind... Someday I could hold your hand

We're older and wiser But your generation's revolution grow Stripped my security, And halted a sexual evolution Confusion. My apologies are in this song... Maybe you'll forgive me before long

Long, long way To your heart again Long, long way Throw caution to the wind... Someday I could hold your hand

The last time I saw you You were a reflection of the time...