

## Slow Journey II

Thea Gilmore

Well I dreamt about you  
About leaving without you  
And going on a slow journey  
Where no roads are marked and  
A black dog is barking  
Going on a slow journey  
And the neon will light my face  
Like a ghost girl  
Like an empty space

In the trip and the trigger  
This world's getting bigger  
Going on a slow journey

Did you think you could hear me?  
Or see me more clearly  
Going on a slow journey  
'Cause I've walked so long I  
Know what trail I'm on  
I'm going on a slow journey  
And that old crow  
Is gonna rise up soon  
And peck out

The eyes of the moon  
And I'm not gonna see those  
Million souls in the shadows  
Lost in the slow journey