Visa-age

Name the place, for a rendez-vous Name the time, and I'll get to you Take a train, take a motorway And take a plane, take it any day

And take a drink, as you leave the ground Time to think, hearing headphone sound Close your eyes, you're drifting far away Realise, that you'll be home today

Visa-age I know the place I can't forget I'll go direct

Leave the trash, of your life behind It's time to move, shake those ties that bind Letting go, all that's old and blue You've gotta know, just where you're going to

So take a chance, and take a case in hand We find romance, it's a far off land Close your eyes, you're drifting far away And realise, you could be there today

Visa-age A different time Another place Destinations

I know you from somewhere I know we've met

Visa-age A different town Another place These destinations

So faint in the distance A speck on the map A stamp on my passport No time to look back Visage