

The Long Way Home

Rupert Holmes

I haven't seen you in a month of Sundays
Ah you look so good today
You're that instant rush of breeze
That shakes the pine combs from their trees
And blows the smoke of stale acquaintances away

This quiet town seems just the way we left it
When we left not long ago
Though we know each by heart
Let's take the maze of lanes from start
And ease ourselves along the path we used to know

The long way home
The long way home
Let's walk the long way home
Long after dark we strolled the park
We're hand in hand we roam past the shores
Where love was sure to foam
I'll take you back
The long way home

And so I love you like I loved this river
As it flows from then to there
Like that silent village pond
Like the rabbits far beyond
You are the answer to a not forgotten prayer

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