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 medow The wind the only sound ;®we'll know where when we get there' you said ;®we'll know where when we get there' you said