

# Elephant

bôa

If I was to hold one hand over my face now  
Would you know me, or would you see the other side of me?  
And if you were to notice, that there is a plan I've been devising  
To go, to go now, far away from here, now  
And I'm gonna be so brave, and I'm gonna go so far away

Where are the wise men, where have they all gone to? Did they  
Follow the spirit children, down the road that only they know?  
And you and I know that the answer lies  
Somewhere deep in the city of skies, and  
We're gonna go there  
We're gonna go there, we're gonna see the daylight  
And I'm gonna fly away now  
And I'm gonna go where the path runs high

Ohh, ohh  
I'm searching  
Oh yeah

I'm gonna go there, I'm gonna travel  
I'm gonna see my way through and  
You can follow, we can go together  
Trunk in hand, we're gonna go

Isn't it touching, the way the trees hold the leaves  
Into the sky, and when the breeze blows  
All you can see is the green and gold, and  
You and I know that the city holds  
The street night lights, and we're gonna find it  
We're gonna find the gold that illuminates our lives  
And I'm gonna go so far away, and I'm gonna see the stars up high

Hear me out, hear me out  
I'm searching  
Hear me out, yeah

We can go there, we can travel  
Over the motorway, over the valley  
All the way there, yeah  
With your gentle spirit, I am not afraid  
With your gentle spirit, I am not afraid  
Ohh, ohh  
I am not afraid, yea  
I am not afraid, I am not afraid...