

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...