

The Longest Road

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You lie on your bed like a submarine
With an open window letting the water in
Like a voice in a choir
A flicker on a fluorescent tube
An injured bird wandering around the room
That was caught in the wire
So don't you go playing tough
I know this game and I had enough
So let's keep it clear
Free from all those little schemes
A little bit more like dreams

It's right in front of you
The longest road for you to walk through
If this is the place to start
Then go, follow your heart

You're famous for you dancing feet
But your're tap-dancing on wet concrete
Hey Fred, cool it down
You're pointing cameras at hurricanes
Like you could stop them lock
them in frames
A scream with no sound
So don't you go and be the best
There's no one running, this ain't a test
It's you and me here
This is like nothing you've seen
Like a nightmare, like a dream

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