

The Great Western Road

Deacon Blue

Bus driver, won't you take me
To the furthest place from here
To somewhere I've not been before?
But maybe you have seen

Over the hill
Travelling until
Only the stars
Lighten the dark

I'm waiting and watching
'Cause something is coming
They say it's arriving
No later than morning

All those lost days and wasted journeys
Undiscovered twists and turnings
Where are we now?
What's the way out?

And the way is what we know
Though it's late we will go
'Cause it's deep and wide and long and slow
It's the great western road

The drivers, the travellers
The runners, the rulers
The prisoners, the jailers
The lovers, the losers

All those lost days and wasted journeys
Undiscovered twists and turnings
Where are we now?
What's the way out?

And the way is what we know
Though it's late we will go
'Cause it's deep and wide and long and slow
It's the great
And the way is what we know
Though it's late we will go
'Cause it's deep and wide and long and slow
It's the great western road