

Fading Slow

Hoodoo Gurus

Ah, I was ready to meet this journey`s end
Until I met you, my dear friend.
My will was broken, my hand had been dealt.
Until you changed it - how I felt.
So as a stream leads to the sea, I will flow

What once was now leaves me be, fading slow.

Ah, you have given me life back again,
I feel immortal, king of men.
Give me immersion, love wash over me,

There ain`t no better place to be