

## Never Arrive

Rumer

Honey, don't ask me when we'll get there  
The highway we're on doesn't end anywhere  
Our destination moves faster than the speed of joy  
It's the travel that matters to a rolling stone cowgirl and boy

Paradise almost lost, paradise almost found  
We are now and forever paradise-bound  
Might as well put the top down and enjoy the drive  
'Cause we'll never turn back  
And we'll never arrive  
Never arrive, never arrive

Earth-angels chasing a wandering star  
The closer we get so much farther we are  
But I have a compass pointing in my restless soul  
Made of billions of strings vibrating on cruise-control

Paradise in my hand, paradise on this earth  
We were set on the highway to Eden at birth  
Might as well put the top down and enjoy the drive  
'Cause we'll never turn back  
And we'll never arrive  
Never arrive, never arrive  
Never arrive, never arrive