The Further You Go

So once again the spoils are yours for the taking Feel free to count them while you sleep But with your tendency to wander in circles Drift off, but not too deep

Your faith of late has got you running in circles But your secrets's safe with me

Take a number and close your eyes We'll make sure you're satisfied Hold your breath and count to ten We'll tell you where and tell you when Take a number and close your eyes Convince yourself you're just in time Hold your breathe and count to ten We'll take you there and back again 'cause

These are the days of the improbable my friend So we hold on the hope that one day all our dreams collide

The further you go, the harder it gets, The more that you know Wake up... The further you go, the harder it gets, The more that you know Wake up...

You might wanna leave a trail of crumbs for the future Just a few along the way 'Cause that look tells me that you're still running in circles Ah, but your secret stays with me

These are the days of the improbable my friend So we hold on the hope that one day all our dreams collide

The further you go, the harder it gets, The more that you know Wake up... The further you go, the harder it gets, The more that you know Wake up...

The further you go, the harder it gets to remember How you got here The further you go, the harder it gets to remember How to find the way back home