

Process

The Outfield

One and one become a pair
Riding on the road from Eden
With no map to guide them home
Just their instincts to rely on

Where to go and what look for
Are they guided by the planets?
Crossing topographic oceans
Looking for some new horizon

There is the process we all follow
And it will lead us through tomorrow
Learning one day at a time
Always keeping your eyes open
Looking for a chance to shine
Show commitment and devotion

There is the process we all follow
And it will lead us through tomorrow
Find a partner you can trust
Someone who you can rely on

This is the process
This is the process
This is the process
This is the process

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah