

Going for the One

Yes

Get the idea
Cross around the track
When you leap on the flank
Of a thoroughbred racing chaser

Get the feel
As the rhythm flows
Would you like to go
And shoot the mountain masses?

And here you stand no taller than the grass seas
And should you really chase so hard
The truth of sport plays rings around you

Going for the one
Going for the one

Get in the way
As the tons of water
Racing with you
Crash into the rudders
Once at the start
Can you gamble that
You really surely
Really mean to finish

After seeing all your sense of fear diminish
As you treat danger as a pure connection
As you throw away all misconceptions

Going for the one
Going for the one
Going for-ward to

Listen in time
Taken so high
To touch, to move
Listen to life

Touching, touch time
Travel, twilight
Taken so high
Roundabout, sounding out
Love me so

Now the verses I've sang
Don't add much weight
To the story in my head
So I'm thinking I should go and write a punchline

But they're so hard to find
In my cosmic mind
So I think I'll take
A look out of the window

When I think about you
I don't feel low

Should I really chase so hard?
The truth of sport plays rings around you

Going for the one
Going for the one
Going for-ward to

Listen in time
Taken so high
To touch, to move
Listen to life

Touching, touch time
Travel, twilight
Taken so high
Taking your time

Turn on to love
Turnstile to one
Tender timing
Rocking, rolling

Listen in time
Taken so high
To touch, to move
Listen to life

Touching, touch time
Travel, twilight
Taken so high
Taking your time

Turn on to love
Turnstile to one
Tender timing
Rocking, rolling

Turn on to love
Turnstile to one
Tender timing
Rocking, rolling

Moments decide...
Moments delight...
Moments invite...
Talk about sending love...
Love...
Love...
Love...
Love