

David Fonseca "The Longest Road"

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You lie in your bed like a submarine
With an open window letting the water in
A voice in a choir
A flicker of a fluorescent tube
An injured bird around the room
That was caught in the wire
So don't you go playing tough
I know this game and I had enough
So lets keep this clear
Free from all those little schemes
A little bit more like... dreams

Oh it's right in front of you
The longest road for you to walk through
If this is the place to start
Then go, follow your heart

You're famous for your dancing feet
But you're tap dancing on wet concrete
Hey Fred, cool it down

You're pointing cameras at hurricanes
Like you could stop them, lock them in frames
A scream with no sound

So don't you go and be the best
There's no one running, this ain't a test
It's you and me here

This is like nothing you've seen
Like a nightmare, like a dream

Oh it's right in front of you
The longest road for you to walk through
If this is the place to start
Then go, go, follow your heart
Follow your heart
Follow your heart

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