

Livaneli Zulfu

"The Distance"

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Let him come into the city
Let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around

I've been to pretty buildings, all in search of you
I have lit all the candles, sat in all the pews
The desert had been done before but I didn't even care
I got sand in both my shoes and scorpions in my hair
I saw that, oh the distance is not do-able in these
bodies of clay my brother
Oh the distance makes me uncomfortable
Guess it's natural to feel this way
Oh, let's hold out for somethin' sweeter
Spread your wings and fly

My car became the church and I the worshipper of
silence there
In a moment, peace came over me and the one who
was beatin' my heart appeared
And, oh the distance is not do-able in these bodies of
clay my brother
Oh the distance makes me uncomfortable
Guess it's natural to feel this way
Oh, are we locked into these bodies?
Let's hold out for somethin' sweeter
Spread your wings and fly

Oh, are we locked into these bodies?
Are we anything at all?
Let's hold out for somethin' sweeter
Spread your wings and fly
This distance is dreamin'
We're already there tonight
Let him come into the city
Let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around
Let him come into the city
Let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around (This
distance is dreamin')
Let him come into the city

Let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around (This
distance is dreamin')
Let him come into the city
Let him find his lucky penny
Let him put it in his pocket and shake it all around (This
distance is dreamin')

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