

Kara Johnstad "Journey Me Home"

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I get out of bed
With you in my head
I haven't seen you for weeks
You've been traveling
I've been unraveling
Miles of memories

And yet something has changed
I've been rearranged
In the time that you've been gone
Found my keys
Unlocked my scenery
And now I'm journeying home

And I'm curious
Ever so curious
Where you would go if you could travel in me
Where you would go if you would travel in me

Would you visit my kings
And dine on fancy things
Would you love me little crooked pinky toe?

Would we stay up all night
Singing songs of delight
Lost in love, with no place to go

I would write you a poem
Filled with flowers and loam
In the colors of earth tones and red

I'd plant it, deep in your heart
And there we would start,
To live the dreams that dance in our head.

And I'm curious
Ever so curious
Where you would go if you could travel in me
Where you would go if you could travel in me.

Poetry interlude:

You asked me where I wanted to go on this years
vacation
To myself, I reply,
You look up surprised
But we could go to Paris or Cairo,
Visit the pyramids,

Take me to myself , love
To the temple is that where you want to go?
Yes, I want to go to the temple and offer my offerings
I would like to do some deep chanting and panting

Iâ€™ve seen all the hotels and motels
Iâ€™ve spent hours in a car with a map in my hands
This vacation, I want to spend hours in bed,
With you in my hands

Iâ€™ve spent hours on a train
So please let me explain

Before I pack up the bags
and close down the house
Have the pressures of time
I confess
I hate going through security
and being gruffly frisked
Iâ€™ll take the risk
Of no border control
and lower my guard
If we simply stay
In the back yard

Iâ€™m tired of moving from town to town
This vacation, Journey Me Home

No last minute fancy deals
No planes to go insane
No baggage on wheels
Just skin on skin and one word
Feel

We can do the safari thing
let our wild animals roam
Born free, as you journey me home

Youâ€™ll know where to go
Go where the water flows
Maybe we could get a boat and set sail
Maybe Cairo after all
I always did want to ride
a camel

Song:

As you drive my back roads
and speak in secret codes
the language we spoke as a child
Youâ€™d say
Iyay ovlay ooyay
Iâ€™d say Iyay ovlay ouyay ootay
Our hearts beating crazy and wild

Please do ocean me
Take me out to sea
Where the gulls do dip and dive
Leave your footprints on the beach
Savor this ripe peach
Nietzsche is dead
God is so alive

And Iâ€™m curious,
ever so curious
Where you would go if you could travel in me
Where you would go if you could travel in me

Outro:
Journey Me Home
Journey Me Home
Oh, Love
Journey Me Home

Journey Me Home
Journey Me Home
Oh, Love
Journey Me Home

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