

Tony Banks "K2"

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You and me, we got to go somewhere
Somewhere where there's air to breathe
Even though we can't see daylight
Somehow we can feel the breeze, oh no

Gonna be there someday, oh
Gonna make it some way, oh

Climbing cross the hills on pathways
Where wiser men would fear to tread
The air itself seems made from treacle
Our shoes they feel they're made from lead, oh no

Gonna be there someday, oh
Gonna make it some way, oh, oh.

I got to know how you feel
Got to know who you are
Got to know from where you come

You and me got nowhere to go
Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide
Ways appear, then disappear forever, all around

We wander down between the houses
Then walk among the fields again
If we always keep on moving
We know we'll get there in the end, oh no

Gonna be there someday, oh
Gonna make it some way, oh, oh

I'm gonna be there someday, oh
Gonna make it some way, oh, oh

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