

# Two for the Road

## Icon

Out of the blue horizon  
Stretched a band of gold  
From the straits of Juan De Fuca  
To the east of Portland, Maine You held my hand as we raced along the Buffalo Bayou  
Chasing the tail of this globe  
You said, babe one day we're bound to  
It takes two for the road We're two of a kind heart closing in the distances  
Now here comes our twilight part  
We've had the best light of our days  
We're two rails that never crossed in anger  
Voices never raised, two of a kind heart, two for the road We have been blessed with dreaming  
You had Georgia's New Mexico  
And while your hands worked in China  
It was from Ireland I wrote Moving out from America from those Buffalo Bayou trails  
Now didn't you tell me, babe  
We'll have this globe by its tail  
It takes two for the road We're two of a kind heart closing in the distances  
Now here comes our twilight part  
We've had the best light of our days  
We're two rails that never crossed in anger  
Voices never raised two of a kind heart, two for the road We could be anywhere and never leave home  
With your hand to hold, we are two for the road  
We're two of a kind heart, two for the road  
We're two for the road

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