

Longitude

Wry

Let's put some miles between us
And everything that comes between us
 Let the spirits lead us
 And the hunger feed us
 Live by the morning light
 Empty days and fill the nights
 Never say our goodbyes
 Never lay down and die
And now we're looking for a way out
 Even the closest stars
 Are still so far
The only thing that tomorrow brings is that it will become today
On a night full of whispering don't let your hopes get carried away
Petty crimes they were just for show, now you're waiting for the trouble to blow over
You've got nowhere to go, you've got nowhere to go 'cause you're already home

And now we're looking for a way out
 Even the closest stars
 Are still so far
Some people say it's never enough
 Some people say what they mean
Some people say that they've had it tough
 Some people live in the dream
Some people live like slaves to money
 Some people live on their knees
If you want to live to taste the honey
 Don't go kill all of the bees
And now we're looking for a way out
 Even the closest stars
 Are still so far
 Are still so far
 Are still so far
 Are still so far