Travelling the Face of the Globe

Oi Va Voi

You and I we share another language
Of Inca treasures and hidden pots of gold
We've seen wonders you can only dream of
In search of legends of old

Hitch hiking across the Atacama
A desert like the surface of the moon
Make a fire, eat cactus fruit and sleep beneath the stars
In the morning we'll leave for Peru

Looking high, searching low
We are travelling the face of the globe
Down the rivers and the open roads
Where adventure lies we will all go

We venture the heights of machu picchu Ignoring the danger sign on the jungle trail The serpent's bite it only serves to strengthen our resolve ?Cause tonight is the night we set sail

Looking high, searching low
We are travelling the face of the globe
Down the rivers and the open roads
Where adventure lies we will all go

We're rafting down the rapids of the Urubamba
We sail there with our pockets full of hope
Surely distant shores can't hide forever
?Cause where the river goes nobody knows

Looking high, searching low
We are travelling the face of the globe
Down the rivers and the open roads
Where adventure lies we will all go

Lyrics submitted by Erik.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/