

# Two for the Road

## Jack Wood

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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