

## Somewhere Along the Way

Bernard Fanning

The planes are coming in low tonight  
The sky is swelling up with rain  
The bully picks another worthless fight  
The town just yawns and closes for the night

Singing...

Pleased to meet you  
I hope our paths cross again  
Did your heart rush over the wild bluff  
Into the arms of a charming mistake  
Were your dreams lost or simply mislaid  
Somewhere along the way

The sky is swelling up with rain  
The jet plane brings its own thunder to the sky  
Lightning brings its penetrating rays  
She rolls over and closes up her eyes

Singing...

Pleased to meet you  
I hope our paths cross again  
Did your heart rush over the wild bluff  
Into the arms of a charming mistake  
Were your dreams lost or simply mislaid  
Somewhere along the way

Lost or mislaid, lost or mislaid  
Lost or mislaid, lost or mislaid  
Lost or mislaid, lost or mislaid  
Lost or mislaid, lost or mislaid