

Verse 1 I thought I heard a sound, of the speech on the wind. The smoulder of the smoke, hanging just above. And the darkest of thoughts, have the time to gather round. As gentle was the word, and the speech on the sound.

Chorus: There's a place that's travelled far, always with you in your thoughts. And we're safe underground, waiting for the world with your song.

Verse 2 And the colour of her hair, as it glides across her face. All thoughts of despair, never seemed so out of place. And it seems familiar, as the world it grows. Yeah, thinking of her, where you ought'a go.

Chorus: There's a place that's travelled far, always with you in your thoughts. And we're safe underground, waiting for the world with your song.

Bridge Stranded fish out of water, Struggling with all that they taught you.

(Instrumental Break)

Verse 3 Siren of the state, after beaching down. Notice every word, have to touch the ground. You lift up your face, to every possibility. 'Cause there has to be grace, as we journey that way.

Chorus: There's a place that's travelled far, always with you in your thoughts. And we're safe underground, waiting for the world with your song.

Instrumental Coda