Process

The Outfield

One and one become a pair Riding on the road from Eden With no map to guide them home Just their instincts to rely on

Where to go and what look for Are they guided by the planets? Crossing topographic oceans Looking for some new horizon

There is the process we all follow And it will lead us through tomorrow Learning one day at a time Always keeping your eyes open Looking for a chance to shine Show commitment and devotion

There is the process we all follow And it will lead us through tomorrow Find a partner you can trust Someone who you can rely on

This is the process This is the process This is the process This is the process

Yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah