

Perfect Eggs

This was all I ever wanted
This Journey
Which started with a conversation - about distances
He felt it was closer
I felt it was longer
It was my trip

This was all we ever dream of
A journey of many tickets
hands around a coffee
the person with the bags
the man quietly working

This was all I ever needed
The people and perfect eggs waiting for me
This was all I ever thought of
Between me and what I left
Since I am nowhere at the moment
on this 174 miles of track
without an happy ending

Nowhere close to home
Nowhere between the mist on the Loch
Great to escape
Want to stop and be somewhere at the moment
but I am Nowhere Nowhere Nowhere Nowhere Nowhere
This was all I ever wanted
This Journey
but I am Nowhere Nowhere Nowhere Nowhere Nowhere

This was all I ever wanted
With this Journey

This was all I ever wanted
With this Journey

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