

Travelling The Face Of The Globe

Oi Va Voi

You and I we share another language Of Inca treasures and hidden pots of gold We've seen wonders you can only dream of In search of legends of old

Hitch hiking across the Atacama A desert like the surface of the moon Make a fire, eat cactus fruit and sleep beneath the stars In the morning we'll leave for Peru

Looking high, searching low We are travelling the face of the globe Down the rivers and the open roads Where adventure lies we will all go

We venture the heights of machu picchu Ignoring the danger sign on the jungle trail The serpent's bite it only serves to strengthen our resolve 'Cause tonight is the night we set sail

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We're rafting down the rapids of the Urubamba We sail there with our pockets full of hope Surely distant shores can't hide forever 'Cause where the river goes nobody knows

Looking high, searching low We are travelling the face of the globe Down the rivers and the open roads Where adventure lies we will all go