

## **I DIDN'T TRAVEL FAR TO FIND YOU**

I didn't travel far to find you,  
I didn't cross a frozen waste,  
there were no dangers that I had to face.  
I had no need to be a hero,  
no kind of rescue was required,  
there was no earthquake, famine, flood or fire.

So if you dreamt of shining armour,  
I'm sorry but it wasn't me;  
a handsome knight I will not ever be.  
We didn't write an epic romance,  
a tale of love that must be told –  
the movie rights will not be bought or sold.

I don't recall the day I met you,  
I can't remember what you wore,  
maybe I learnt your name and nothing more.  
There was no flash of recognition  
that you would be my one true love,  
I heard no angels in the sky above.

But you're the one I love,  
and what we share is real,  
maybe as deep as any star-crossed lovers,  
you and me, you and me.

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Dorothy and I started "going together" on April 15th, 1966. We had been friends for a couple of years, had known each other since we were 7, but that day marked an enormous change in our relationship. So, I wanted to write a song for our 30th anniversary. It was completed a few days after the event. I had started with the image of the queen bee(?) whose wings are broken, meaning she can never leave the nest. But I'm good at digressions, and I finished up with a tribute to the ordinary, a paean of praise for non-romance and anti-heroism