

Faraway Man

Hunters & Collectors

I see headlights burn as we go down over the river
and I hope so hard with visions full of you.

All along the weekend. Another overnighter
And it's time for you to go
and me to follow through

'Cause I'm waiting for Sunday
and I hear the wind blow

I see people born and the memory makes me shiver
remind me again, myself I will deliver

'Cause I'm waiting for Sunday
and I hear the wind blow
Come up and see me
The faraway man, the faraway man

You and me and the tribe - we all belong together
Sunday is coming, but the weeks go on forever