

## Wanderer

Angelo De Augustine

Wanderer  
Just like a song  
That's been rubbed out above your left arm  
Full of light  
Eager eyes  
For the adventure of a lifetime

She's on the run  
Who you running from?  
It can't be me cause I'm no one  
Turtle dove  
Carried my love  
And left it on the moon to shine

I'll try  
My best to find some peace of mind  
But the light fades to black  
And you don't know where the exit is at

Wanderer  
Labyrinthine fern  
Planted in your dilated mind  
Evil talk  
Heaven above  
Protect her in her darkest night