

Gypsy, BC

Benjamin Clementine

Feeling torn, thrill was gone where we were born
Saw a door to many ports, took the opportunity
Thousand miles, dims a smile, after a while, now we are
Wondering why did we fly seeking for maturity

You might think we're too far away from love
But it's alright, we've got heart, now it's time
Take control, hold your own

Gypsy gypsy gypsy
Gypsy's been always you, always you
BC Gypsy BC
Gypsy's been always you

Trying to go wherever you wanna go but you're not free
Always choosing to do your best though you suffer
Forever thriving into spaces we're not supposed to be
Like a river plotting a route through Sahara
Just in case you forget Gypsy's been always you

Gypsy BC
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Gypsy's been always you, always you