

# WANDERING

**Bren Joy**

I get wandering eyes  
Whenever you come my way  
Pondering how  
We're only touching in my mind  
Wondering why I'm even down  
On my knees

Could be the Ferragamo jeans  
Sealed with Jacquemus seams  
That's taking over me  
Fields full of wheat  
As we whistle our way through

I'm conquering all that breathes  
On making me weak  
Still I get watery eyes  
Wandering as I speak