

Recalling Regatta (Raised By Wolves)

Calexico

Late night streets all alone
No one's here, no one's here
Watch the faces come and go

Always spinning around
Drifting further away
She is young, dressed in white
Like a cloud, spins in the sky
Not sure if it'll sun or rain

Always spinning around
Drifting further away
Not sure if she will run or stay
Or follow the holes leading underground

Watching from across the road, she's older now
Than her picture (poster) shows
Some stay lost, some get found
Others drift from town to town

Always spinning around
Drifting further away
Always hear the lonesome cry frail away