Tourist

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I wish that clouds could hold me up like I thought as a child g rowing up

I wish I could sound as soothing as the rainfall But I am only a drop from the storm

Feel like a tourist out in the country Once this whole world was all countryside Feel like a tourist in the big city Soon I will simply evaporate

They took the strings up north, the drums down south After they crossed Afghanistan a long time ago You're shuffling your feet into the next dimension Soon skyscrapers will be everywhere

I feel like a tourist lost in the suburbs Soon the whole world will be urban sprawl Feel like a land lover out on the ocean Feel like a teardrop streaming off your chin

Some will bet against you, try even to prevent you
But not many can stop you man, if you got a perfect plan
Can they possibly try - I demand to know why they would doubt you?

In this hand, a thousand generations...

Feel like a tourist out in the desert
So hot it feels like the Devil's breath
Feel like a tourist out in the swampland
This world is just patches of water and land
Everywhere I go I'm a tourist
But if you stay with me, I'll always be at home