

The Wandering

Patrick Watson

Aaaaaah
Aaaaaah

Woke up a bit slowly feeling a bit lonely
But here we are
Got a nowhere kinda fever like melancholy's a-dreaming
And that's my favourite kind of feeling
Don't know where we're going
Don't know where we've been
It's that strange kind of wind again

Your feet are a hanging off of this train dreaming
Up the world walking by
Wandered through the strangers
Too quick for them to notice
Who you are
I don't know anybody
And no one knows me
I could be anything
And you're my favourite company

You and I in disguise watching the world
Wonder by

Aaaaaah

We went everywhere
We went everywhere

Four of spades pulls up in her car
And I'm standing outside the bar
She says get in we're gonna drive drive too far

Wrapped in my foreign heart
I don't know where we are
Can't remember my name
And she feels the same
And know we'll be sad
At the end of the road
We don't want this conversation to end anymore

Don't know where we're going
Don't know where we have been

Since we were young
Partes de mim deixo onde vou
And the hills were on fire
São tantas as vezes que esqueço o que sou
Ou onde estou agora
Everything sang to me
Ai, eu já não sei se quero ir embora
Ou se quero ficar
We went everywhere
We went everywhere
Ou se quero ficar