

# 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