

I've been looking for a change of state
I've been looking for a sign that I'm not too late
I've been searching for some piece of mind
I've been searching for someone that I won't find

Oh Montardit, will you be done waiting?
I'll climb the steep
But I'll be too late, too late, too late, too late
And though I'm never there
I never left
I've been waiting for an answer
To a question never met

Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh

From the Segre to the Aragon
Oh Nevada, the dry states that feel long gone
Never listened when I should have done
Never noticed the shoulders that I stand on
Oh Montardit, will you be done waiting?
I'll climb the steep
But I'll be too late, too late, too late, too late
And though I'm never there
I never left
I've been waiting for an answer
To a question never met

Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh oh oh oh ooh

From the Segre to the Aragon (Oh oh oh oh ooh)
Oh oh oh oh ooh
From the Segre to the Aragon (Oh oh oh oh ooh)
Oh oh oh oh ooh
From the Segre to the Aragon (Oh oh oh oh ooh)
Oh oh oh oh ooh
Oh Nevada, the dry states that feel long gone (Oh oh oh oh ooh)
Oh oh oh oh ooh

(Oh oh oh oh ooh)
(Oh oh oh oh ooh)
(Oh oh oh oh ooh)
(Oh oh oh oh ooh)
(Oh oh oh oh ooh)
(Oh oh oh oh ooh)
(Oh oh oh oh ooh)
(Oh oh oh oh ooh)

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