

Hello my friend it's me again
It's been oh much too long
Though I can't remember who I am
Or even where I'm from

I vaguely heard a distant choir
Singing the same old song
The lyrics were so new to me
I only hummed along

The painting on the wall
Awakes from just my call

You look on just as shocked as me
It's time to grab your bags
We'll go hideout in Estevan
And take in some supplies

Forgive me, maybe seeing things
So please take this in stride
It seems we share the same carving
Just not on the same side

The painting on the wall
Awakes from just my call, my call, my call

I got away from Weyburn again
The shadows told me all about their sins
I got away from Weyburn again
I'll do anything just don't put me back in

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