

## Lesser Town

Thom Artway

Wintertime at the lesser town  
Streets empty, snow around  
I put a black hat on the ground  
To get some coins to buy a mulled wine

Got inspired by an irish man  
Spent six months farming on his land  
I have nowhere to go  
I have nowhere to go...

The way is long  
The end is far  
If hope is there  
You're not wasting your time  
You're not wasting your time...

I told myself  
That I will spend life like a rover  
But then you came  
And put your head upon my shoulder

I told myself  
That I will spend life like a rover  
Won't settle down  
Till I cross the australian border

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The end is far  
If hope is there  
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