

Wondering where the end is, if it's even there
All of it's upon me, tell me, don't despair
You and I have good love, it's keeping me alright
Am I getting soft, or am I holding it too tight?
Put it in a song, let it run like wild horse
Let out all my sails, hoping I could get on course
All these lovers loving without anything to do
If you want to go there, I will go there too
If you want to go there, I will go there too
If you want to go there, I will go there too

Do you see a ghost on my song, is it there?
Hoping all the summer rain washed it out my hair
It's only then that I can tightly tie it in a braid
Rolling up a smoke, forgot the ropes, forgot my name
I've been pulling water from deep down inside the well
The days are getting shorter on the border, can you tell?
All these lovers loving without anything to do
If you want to go there, I will go there too
If you want to go there, I will go there too

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