

Wandering Son

Wolf Parade

Staying up all night on my last transmission
Staring at the screen until I lost my vision
Turning into static and my mind is frayed
I could've been asleep by now
Up and down the street there's a grey procession
They're going to have a funeral for your profession
Everything you do is automatic
No one really needs you now

And all your days
All your days will wash away like tears in rain
Very strange
And though your feet walk foreign streets
You'll never change

Wandering son
Dissolved on the map I know
What are you running from?
Always moving on
Never returning home

Staying up all night and my mind is leaking
I can feel the waves of fear come creep in
Thought they moved the stars while we were sleeping
No one would believe us now
Slipping out of time and your heart keeps breaking
Everything we took and we're still taking
You said it was a miracle we're still alive
I hardly even notice now

I'm amazed
I am amazed
Our bodies drifting out of phase
The feeling is gone but the image still remains

And all our days just wash away like tears in rain
Very strange
And though your feet walk foreign streets
You'll never change

Wandering son
Dissolved on the map I know
What are you running from?
Always moving on
Never returning home
Dissolved on the map I know
What are you running from?
Always moving on
Never returning home
Never returning home
Never returning home

And all our days
All our days will wash away like tears in rain
Away
All our days will wash away like tears in rain
Going away