

# 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