

Wanderlust

The last bar closed before I was tired so I began to walk
Sure enough I`ve seen it all far too many times
The howling wind was blowing through the empty streets of town
I wondered if there`s someone else around

Drifting under moon and stars
Dreaming I could tune
All the strings inside my head
Way back where it use to be in harmony

No bus, no train, no way to leave I tried to steal a car
The knives broke off, another car was stopping, the neighbours gave alarm
so I took my feet right in my hands left them all behind
Troubles as usual in this town

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At the break of the dawn when the crowd wake up, move them ass to work
I return to where I started at a former part of night
The howling wind kept blowing through the bustling streets of town
My will grow stronger get me out somehow