

Oh, what a world I was born into
Warriors are lying down
Hush little head - you'll get sick
So sorrow-filled I am
Old wise river take me to the sea
Breathe free
Like pilgrims on the Camino
I go, I go

All the time I just want to
Let go and go and... (get a hold of it)
All the time I just want to
All the time I just want to
Fuck it up and say I'll... (get a hold of it)
All the time I just want to

Oh, what a world I was born into
Babies are on the thrones
Hush little buddy - you'll get sick
And shiver to your bones
Old wild river take me to the sea
Be free
Like pilgrims on the Camino
I go, I go

All the time I just want to
Let go and go and... (get a hold of it)
All the time I just want to
All the time I just want to
Fuck it up and say I'll... (get a hold of it)
All the time I just want to

Why do you and I live on and on?
I believe it's not a question anymore
[x2]