

Vagabond

Beirut

Left the vagabonds
A trail of stones
Forward to find my way home
Now as the air grows cold
The trees unfold
And I am lost
And not found

And who knows (3x)

Now left the vagabonds
A trail of stones
Forward to find my way home
Now as the air grows cold
The truth unfolds
And I am lost
And not found (2x)