

Born Scorpio boy  
Chased by storms  
Always safe

Rush out of bed  
Tornado is dead  
In its wake, sunlight  
The land in uproot

Taken down south  
To a hurricane town  
Fallen down bombs  
Wishing for snowbound home

Robbed by time  
The shadows of birds  
Fortune's won and lost  
And still, I'm wandering

Wandering  
Wandering