

# Wanderlust

Frank Turner

I have wept until I've slept  
Into the lap of the lady that I love  
And though she begged and she cajoled  
I couldn't tell her what I was thinking of

I didn't chose, no I was chosen  
By a life that must be lived in passing through  
And though she changed so much for me  
Changing this is the one thing I cannot do

Darling, I'm leaving  
The distance keeps calling me on  
Darling, come morning  
I'll be gone

She is beauty, she is graceful  
In a poison she is gentle in her care  
She is the calm in the centre of my storm  
She has her fingers through my hair

She has my heart but it is breaking  
Cause it knows that deep inside she still believes  
That there will ever come a morning that I'll stay  
And not gathering to leave

Darling, I'm leaving  
The distance keeps calling me on  
Darling, come morning  
I'll be gone

Baby let's get out of the city  
We need to breathe some cleaner air  
That creeping feeling starting like I miss you  
And we're both of us still here

There's a sadness in your smiles now  
And an edge of desperation in your voice  
We have all this independence  
But it still feels like we never had a choice

Darling, I'm leaving