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