

## Wandering Child

Gov't Mule

In a lonely dream a boy goes walking  
Drowned in shame, drunken with emotion  
He says his world is just an ocean  
Says his poor heart too many times been broken

The bones in your closet  
Once bore the skin of your fathers  
Guess that means it's out of your hands  
Or you're too tired, too tired to bother

Help me now, save the wandering child

Now that you're broken, who'll clean up this mess  
Now that your vision is blinded, I guess  
You say "where do I fall, now that my strength is gone  
And who do I tell, "I've done nothing wrong'Ä¸??"

Float upon the river till the water runs still  
Dive to the bottom-got to drink from the well  
Till I find who I am, till I find out who I am  
Now that there's no one to show me

Help me now, save the wandering child  
Help me now, save the wandering child

In a lonely dream a boy keeps walking  
Drowned in shame, drunken with emotion  
He says his kill-it is his crown  
Says his angels are no longer looking down

A horse and a monkey, no kids and no wife  
A hell of a way for a hero to spend his life  
Time to unearth the worm  
Let this bridge fall down and burn

Help me now, save the wandering child  
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