## **Traveller (The Fool)**

## In Hearts Wake

Have you seen the traveller? He moves with the night and day. W ith no

items of value he finds fortune in being free. I remember when  $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$  use to

think that I was moving faster, but the whole world moves under  $\operatorname{me}$ . Our

lives were closely interwoven then, but they unravel with such urgency.

You can't help this feeling inside. You belong to no one, as lo ng as your

heart can breathe. You belong to no where, as long as you roam free.

All you need are the clothes on your back, with your health and your heart

intact. A life full of duty is a life that's full of endless st rain. I

remember when I use to think that I was moving faster, but the whole world

moves under me. Our lives were closely interwoven then, but the y unravel

with such urgency. You can't help this feeling inside. The road will never

swallow you, so live your life on your own two feet. The road will never

swallow your sunrise.

Now I can see what lies ahead and I can feel the wind in my hai  ${\tt r.}$  I know

the road will never swallow me. I'll live my life on my own two feet, the

road will never swallow my sunrise.