

## Where Do You Go ?

Lhasa de Sela

Where do you go  
When your tides get low  
In the summer dress  
Of your drunkenness

I go far from here  
Where the silence sleeps  
In the very deeps  
Of the holy blue

And I dream of you  
And I dream of you  
Dream of you  
Dream of you

What do you say  
When the rotted day  
Is around your feet  
In the noisy street

And your eyes fall rain  
From pain from pain  
I say never again  
Never again  
Never again

Why do you wander  
So light though falling  
In the underwater calling

I skate like a bird  
Drunk on a word  
Almost in love  
If I only knew

But the best will drive  
Through me and you  
Me and you  
Me and you