

Oh, what a world I was born into  
Warriors are lying down  
Hush little head - you'll get sick  
So sorrow-filled I am  
Old wise river take me to the sea  
Breathe free  
Like pilgrims on the Camino  
I go, I go

All the time I just want to  
Let go and go and... (get a hold of it)  
All the time I just want to  
All the time I just want to  
Fuck it up and say I'll... (get a hold of it)  
All the time I just want to

Oh, what a world I was born into  
Babies are on the thrones  
Hush little buddy - you'll get sick  
And shiver to your bones  
Old wild river take me to the sea  
Be free  
Like pilgrims on the Camino  
I go, I go

All the time I just want to  
Let go and go and... (get a hold of it)  
All the time I just want to  
All the time I just want to  
Fuck it up and say I'll... (get a hold of it)  
All the time I just want to

Why do you and I live on and on?  
I believe it's not a question anymore  
[x2]