

# Traveling Salesman

Patrick Watson

Deep  
Deep in the tallest glass  
A man lost its way  
69 Chardonney

Sitting beside  
There lays a traveling man  
He fell from the skies  
Selling some peace of mind

A man  
Swimming with sharks in his glass  
Can't find his way  
Confessed to the empty space

The traveling salesman  
Fills in the gaps  
Sells him the tools  
To measure into the dark  
Ain't he divine  
Selling the distance between us and the sky  
Selling the distance between us and the sky  
Ain't he divine