

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