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