

The Messenger

Patrick Wolf

Yes I could make home here in good time
But in good time is a gift
That long to be mine
That's fine

I'll seize the day
Make lifers traveler work as messengers
With my pain
My pleasure
All will be

I will fear what tomorrow may take
Stay blind to my future and fate
Start my traveling now

Feel this ??
First came that dream
To be seen
To know love
The world and all its stages

Now 25 I've made it it alive
And what a life
I have know
I'm gonna stop
Never fully grown
Remember

I will fear what tomorrow may take
Stay blind to my future and fate
I wanna hear what the others may say
Let only love lead the way
Start my traveling now
Traveling
I'm traveling
I'm traveling

I see the redwoods
The deserts
My brothers
My sisters
The music
The moment

I can never regret the cursed and blessed open road
Open road
The open road
Open road

Open road

And all those fields
We remember
Always
Always
The open road
Tištěno z www.txp.cz