

## Journey Agent

Pnau

Baby my soul tells me you're standing there  
Desolation is a railroad station  
'Round about 2am on a week night  
When you walk into Desolation like that  
And suddenly, out of nowhere  
Comes a warm song you aren't about to forget

This is the first time, though, that  
I've heard him at an airport  
I know he moves along the piers  
He calls himself a Journey Agent, of Ulipia  
Says his friends the poets and the artists and musicians  
Are Ulipians too  
Hey, listen - listen to his tune