

Methuselah

San Fermin

Pass a message to you and your lover
Like a dirty bouquet with your wine
I will tie to my body some roses
I will fly 'til I get you alive

Are you thinking of me now?

Methuselah

I'm a passenger

I go, I go, I go alone

Have you found a place that's deeper than the corners of your mind

To settle down?

When I'm lost with myself I see lions

Lying golden on beaches of white, I-I

I see men with their boats in the weather

Carry me as I drift in the night

I don't think of you

When I'm missing you

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To settle down? (2x)