

## Wild Geese

## The Drums

Back in those towns, as the stars come out  
People go to their homes and the lights come on  
I sigh with the trees and walk past the windows  
And feel the cold a little more than I did  
More than before

I put my hands inside my pockets  
And wish that I were them  
But I don't know  
I was so sure  
But I'm not anymore

Unless you stay close to me  
Like the wild geese  
That fly through the thunder  
Onward and upward  
Through the clouds  
Away from the rain  
And the wind that blows us down  
When the sky turns black  
When the wolves run back  
We'll just wait here for  
The first lights of morning

You and me  
We're like those geese  
Out in the thunder

Back in those towns, it's all familiar  
It's what I know  
But I was always on my own  
No-one beside me on train rides  
Through the countryside

I put my hands inside my pockets  
And wish that I were them  
But I don't know  
I was so sure  
But I'm not anymore

Now, you and me  
We're like the wild geese  
That fly through the thunder  
Onward and upward  
Through the clouds  
Away from the rain  
And the wind that blows us down  
When the sky turns black  
When the wolves run back  
We'll just wait here for  
The first lights of morning

You and me  
We're like those geese  
Out in the thunder