

Lesser Town

Thom Artway

Wintertime at the lesser town
Streets empty, snow around
I put a black hat on the ground
To get some coins to buy a mulled wine

Got inspired by an irish man
Spent six months farming on his land
I have nowhere to go
I have nowhere to go...

The way is long
The end is far
If hope is there
You're not wasting your time
You're not wasting your time...

I told myself
That I will spend life like a rover
But then you came
And put your head upon my shoulder

I told myself
That I will spend life like a rover
Won't settle down
Till I cross the australian border

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