

# Wanderer

Tinashe

You're a wanderer (run baby)  
He's moving on tonight to find  
You're living in between the lines  
You roam, wanderer (run baby)  
Stuck in between the space and time  
Lost in your mind

Is it, telling yourself you'll make it?  
Don't know where you be going  
Sick, too dis-circulated  
Lack of blood up in your system  
And you ain't getting nowhere if you always play the victim  
Oh, there's a world if you get up  
No pause, no phones, won't set up  
Mid round look 'round my head up  
Yeah, time's flying and ain't gon' let up  
Oh, watch me go (watch me, watch me)  
Watch me go  
It's my body, my logic, can't stop it  
So steady, can't try me, can't tell me  
I roll

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But you believe in magic  
You believe in  
Can you see the lights? Can you feel it? Can you grab it?  
Never no ambition, how you ever suppose to have it?  
Ordinary--ordinary thoughts, I detach it  
Watch your mouth  
Jerome's in the house, watch your mouth  
Speak it to existence  
And I'm about change, screaming out good riddance

Where we started  
And what we wanted  
The road is calling, calling, calling  
I know we were made for  
Something much greater  
I want it (I want it)  
I want it

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