

Walking

Tindersticks

Wake up, it's all right
I don't need to know where you've been
Went for a walk out of my sight
You went astray again

Wake up, it's all right
You don't have the words, it's okay
I'll make it worse if I make it better
I can chase it away

And the emotion running and flapping
Faster and faster, breathing hard
Just for a moment we're on a breeze
Hold on, hold on tight, you've gone astray again

Wake up, it's all right
I don't need to know where you've been
Went for a walk out of my sight
You went astray again

Wake up, it's all right
You don't have the words, that's okay
I make it worse but I can make it better
Can chase it away