I went home
And I stood in the garden looking on
At where my dog used to reside
Oh, and I started thinking about your eyes
Deep water
And I'll walk in
And I'll cook with my mother once more
And she'll peel the onion
And she'll ask me why I never call
Why my pride only arrives before I fall

Oh, the man that I was And the boy that I have become

I wanna run
Just like the times before
And the times before
I wanna run
Down that ancient corridor
And you'll say...

"Where do you go wandering? Where do you go? Where do you go wandering?" Well I, I am the only son Of the falling snow

When I get home
I'll throw my arms around my sister
And let her know
That I'm sorry I missed your birthday
And I know that you raised me and all
But we both watched that wine glass fall

I wanna run
Just like the times before
And the times before
I wanna run
Down that ancient corridor
And you'll say...

"Where do you go wandering? Where do you go? Where do you go wandering?" Well I, I am the only son Of the falling snow
Yes I, I am the only son Of the falling snow