

Waking Up

Django Django

Our house with garden's overgrown
The windows broken, curtains blown
Front door, it's swinging, can't be closed
The wind will tell us where to roam

Waking up to the fact we're never coming back
Our home is the open road
Waking up to the fact we're leaving our tracks
Our home is the open road

Lay down upon the grass so green
See flowers tangle, taking hold
Fall down into the ground below
Shout loud and wake, it's time to go

Waking up to the fact we're never coming back
Our home is the open road
Waking up to the fact we're leaving our tracks
Our home is the open road

See the place we once knew falling
See the place we once knew
See the place we once knew calling
We're only passing through
We're only passing through

Waking up to the fact we're never coming back
Our home is the open road
Waking up to the fact we're leaving our tracks
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