

Drifters

Paul Weller

I'll always find my way back home
Through back streets dull and bright
In the shadows I hear your voice

It calls me on
I can't get lost
It calls me on

To catch my breath
I lean against a wall
The wall feels warm
From the late afternoon sun
Even drifters stop sometimes
If only for the world to catch up

You call me on
I can't get lost
It calls me on
I can't get lost
It calls me on

I fell asleep in that same bus shelter
The dappled light broke my slumber
Even drifters sleep sometimes
If only for their dreams to awake

It calls me on
I can't get lost
It calls me on
I can't get lost
It calls me on