

Journey Agent

Pnau

Baby my soul tells me you're standing there
Desolation is a railroad station
'Round about 2am on a week night
When you walk into Desolation like that
And suddenly, out of nowhere
Comes a warm song you aren't about to forget

This is the first time, though, that
I've heard him at an airport
I know he moves along the piers
He calls himself a Journey Agent, of Ulipia
Says his friends the poets and the artists and musicians
Are Ulipians too
Hey, listen - listen to his tune