

# Wanderer

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In my mind  
Foreign lands  
Followed lines  
On my hands  
Tasted earth  
Touched the skies  
Swam the pools  
Of my eyes  
People talked  
In their fear  
Rumours always  
Whispered here  
Where and why  
From what shore  
Who was I  
Searching for

You can call me worshipper  
You can call me follower  
But I'm just a wanderer  
In search of my lover  
You can call it foolish  
A kind of madness  
But I'm just a wanderer  
In search of my lover  
Pushed and pulled  
Through these worlds  
Winding roads  
I crossed and curled  
Pain and love  
Hope and fear  
In between  
All unclear  
Drunk on time  
Spin my thoughts  
States of mind  
Turning doors  
Ask me now  
Who I am  
Turn your back  
Or take my hand

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There's a fire calling me  
Burning me  
Leading me  
In to ecstasy  
Round round round round round round round