Drifter

Wild Nothing

Touch my face, wipe my cheek.

Talk to her, go to sleep.

Dream of nothing, wake up tired.

Talk to no one, not today.

I feel like drifting now.
I'm going to drift into your eye.

Touch my face, wipe my cheek.

Talk to her, go to sleep.

Dream of nothing, wake up tired.

Talk to no one, not today.

I feel like drifting now.
I'm going to drift into your eye.