Drifters

Paul Weller

'll always find my way back home
Through back streets dull and bright
In the shadows I hear your voiceIt calls me on
I can't get lost
It calls me onTo 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 onI 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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