Vagabond

[Beirut](#)

Left a bag of bones,
A trail of stones,
For to find my way home.
Now, as the air grows cold,
The trees unfold,
I was lost, and now found

And who knows, know, know, who knows (X2)
(Left a bag of bones,
A trail of stones,
For to find my way home.
Now, as the air grows cold,
The trees unfold,
I was lost, and now found) X2

Lyrics provided by