Pocket Full of Thirst

Heartless Bastards

I'm a lonesome wanderer, a stranger in the night. Trying not to fade into the distance overcome. But now I'm chasing shadows with a pocket full of thirst. Sleep walked across the sky to the ashes of the dawn. I set myself on fire and I jumped into the lake. Disguised myself as someone else so you could not break me. Letting the walls come down, letting the walls come down, so that I can be found. I can be found. Let the lovin' shine through, the eyes of window panes. Turn over the leaves of gold and the roots, they still remain. But now, I'm chasing shadows with a pocket full of thirst. Sleep walked across the sky to the ashes of the dawn. I set myself on fire, and I jumped into the lake. Disguised myself as someone else so you could not break me. Letting the walls come down, letting the walls come down so I can be found. I can be found. Set myself on fire, and I jumped into the lake. Disguised myself as someone else so you could not break me. Not gonna run no more, Not gonna run no more, So I can be, can be found. I can be found.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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