

# Wanderlust

## Claire Voyant

Saw you again  
it is like some kind of sin is turning its back on me  
    straight to the point  
    where rumours can annoy  
    you are always in brilliant skies  
    as I wander by  
    Pray for the day  
    when you say you will stay  
    you have gotten a hold of yourself  
    raised for the race  
    we are not what we say  
there are always a million signs  
    dont be afraid  
    to say you are wandering  
    and life is a dream  
    starlight it seems  
    to keep escaping me  
so I rely on your rains for a hundred days  
    why cant you see the race is not over  
    still you are holding your prize  
    it could rain for a hundred years  
can you see your fears are over your head  
    holding you light  
    dont be afraid  
    to say you are wandering  
    and life is a dream  
    starlight it seems  
    to keep escaping me  
why do you run from love  
    and why do you run  
    something more is gaping?  
lost in your mind is only what you seem to be  
    where are you going  
you are going straight in  
    dont be afraid  
    to say you are wandering  
    and life is a dream  
    starlight it seems  
    to keep escaping me  
    so I rely on luck