

I Am a Wanderer

Steve Earle

I am a wanderer, feet on the ground
Heart on my sleeve, and my head in the clouds
I own a star above some distant shore
Wandering ever more
I am a refugee, torn from my land
Cast off to travel this world to its end
Never to see my proud mountains again
I still remember them
I am a labourer, sign round my neck:
"Will work for dignity, trust and respect".
Stand on this corner so you don't forget
I haven't had mine yet
I am a prisoner, pacing my cell
Three steps and back, my corner of hell
Lock me away and you swallow the key,
Some day I shall be free.
And I'll be a wanderer, feet on the ground
Heart on my sleeve and my head in the clouds
I own a star above some distant shore
Wandering ever more

Songwriters

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