

Salts Mill

Wolf People

I didn't notice till she had already gone
I stayed to listen to the whole of the song So I walk
Home at last
Telling myself I'm a victim of chance
I will not be blamed
Photographed and made
To walk the paths I laid in my childhood Now there was something I was going to say
I was distracted, and it drifted away As I walk
Slow my pace
I find I can't even picture your face
I will not be blamed
Photographed and made
To walk the paths I made in my childhood

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

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