

Wanderlust

Frank Turner

I have wept until I've slept
Into the lap of the lady that I love
And though she begged and she cajoled
I couldn't tell her what I was thinking of I didn't chose, no I was chosen
By a life that must be lived in passing through
And though she changed so much of me
Changing this is the one thing I cannot do Darling, I'm leaving
The distance keeps calling me on
Darling, come morning
I'll be gone She is beauty, she is graceful
In a poison she is gentle in her care
She is the calm within the centre of my storm
She is her fingers through my hair She has my heart but it is breaking
Cause it knows that deep inside she still believes
That there will ever come a morning when I'm staying
Not gathering to leave Darling, I'm leaving
The distance keeps calling me on
Darling, come morning
I'll be gone Baby let's get out of the city
We need to breathe some cleaner air
That creeping feeling starting like I miss you
And we're both of us still here There's a sadness in your smiles now
And an edge of desperation in your voice
We have all this independence
But it still feels like we never had a choice Darling, I'm leaving

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