

# Wandering Alone (Live In Belfast, 2001)

## Belle and Sebastian

Wandering alone on the ridge of a coast  
Lost to the world he had known as a boy  
He knows his lover lies south in the city  
Passing along and sleepy as night  
Warm in the woods that conceal him from the light  
He is accustomed to hiding from people  
Taking his time as he crosses the bridge  
Holding the flowers he picked from the ridge  
Walking in the shadows to his senorita  
Safe in the dawn he gets under the sheets  
His senorita a heavenly sweet soul  
So that was put there to save and protect him  
He knows that time can not endlessly go  
Traps will be set by the people below  
She will be caught too and he could not bear it  
Hope in the freedom he can almost touch  
Folk take for granted as they walk to church  
He says his prayers and God listens to him  
Sir, all I want is a chance to amend  
Past infidelities please do not send  
Me far away from my wise, me far away from my wise  
Me far away from my wise senorita, senorita, senorita

Songwriters

MARTIN/MURDOCH/COLBURN/COOKE/GEDDES/JACKSON/CAMPBELL  
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