

Keane, Allemande

Allemande, where have you gone?
Did I know anything about you?
Many moons, have come and gone
They wane so easily without you
All alone, I said we'd be
Sorry, sorry, and so we are

Ain't that the way that the way that the wind blows x3
Your home
Sorry, sorry, and so we are

Allemande, your face so long
And all my silly hopes hung on you
All alone I said we'd be
Sorry, sorry, and so we are

Ain't that the way that the way that the wind blows x3
Your home
Sorry, sorry, and so we are

Oooooo Oooooo
Oooooo Oooooo
Oooooo Oooooo
Oooooo Oooooo
Oooooo Oooooo

The way that the wind blows your home
Sorry, sorry, and so we are