

Alexisonfire, Wayfarer Youth

Look forward, look forward
All you highway livers
It's time to leave the landlord
Swinging from the highest tree
We don't live, We fall
To every corner of the earth
Fuck your fences
Fuck your borders
This slob is taking back the land
I'm battened down
With the days are young
We'll make home in the lands with the ones we love
I'm battened down
With the days are young
Until the day I die, I'll always curse the sun
Look forward, look forward
All you displaced boys and girls
We travel where we please
No marks for the stationary
Every skyline beats in my chest
Somewhere between love and sadness
Teach ourselves something new
Leads us to everywhere
After all that we've been through
Sing for the wayfarer youth
Just give us something new
Sing for the wayfarer youth

I'm battened down
With the days are young
We'll make home in the lands with the ones we love
I'm battened down
With the days are young
Until the day I die, I'll always curse the sun
N
Say N O
N O M
Say N O M A D S NOMADS!
N
Say N O
N O M
Say N O M A D S NOMADS!
I'm battened down
With the days are young
We'll make home in the lands with the ones we love
I'm battened down
With the days are young
Until the day I die, I'll always curse the sun
We don't just live
My heart is where the sea lights touch the stars
We don't just live
With fond eyes we look to the horizon