

Claire Voyant, Wanderlust

Saw you again
it is like some kind of sin is turning its back on me
straight to the point
where rumours can annoy
you are always in brilliant skies
as I wander by

Pray for the day
when you say you will stay
you have gotten a hold of yourself
raised for the race
we are not what we say
there are always a million signs

dont be afraid
to say you are wandering
and life is a dream
starlight it seems
to keep escaping me
so I rely on you

rains for a hundred days
why cant you see the race is not over
still you are holding your prize
it could rain for a hundred years
can you see your fears are over your head
holding you light

dont be afraid
to say you are wandering
and life is a dream
starlight it seems
to keep escaping me
why do you run from love

and why do you run
something more is gaping?
lost in your mind is only what you seem to be
where are you going
you are going straight in

dont be afraid
to say you are wandering
and life is a dream
starlight it seems
to keep escaping me
so I rely on luck