

# Eno, Brian, I'll Come Running

I'll find a place somewhere in the corner  
I'm gonna waste the rest of my days  
Just watching patiently from the window  
Just waiting seasons change, some day  
Oh, oh, my dreams will pull you through that garden gate.

I want to be the wandering sailor  
We're silhouettes by the light of the moon  
I sit playing solitaire by the window  
Just waiting seasons change, ah, ah  
You'll see, one day, these dreams will pull you through my door  
And I'll come running to tie your shoe  
And I'll come running to tie your shoe.