

Jil Is Lucky, The Wanderer

There are flowers in my room
And they dont need a job
They just need time
To grow and die
And the lovers on their cloud
dont give a shit about the money
They're here to try
To stay side by side
But its so hard

'Cause the morning always comes to kill the dream
You had the night before

Well Im dragging myself all along the pavement
Up in the sky, theres someone behind
And hes guiding my steps
Up and down the life stairs
Helps me thereby leaving again

And Im walking all damned day
Day after day
But its okay
Im on my way
Wandering again from the West to the East
I try to resist
But its so hard not to fall

'Cause the morning always comes to kill the dream
You had the night before

Well Im dragging myself all along the pavement
Up in the sky, theres someone behind
And hes guiding my steps
Up and down the life stairs
Helps me thereby leaving again