

Wyatt, Amigo Con Duende

Fate is strange
The catcher in the rye
That just plays his game
Or something god arranged for wednesdays

Lately I haven't been able to decide
Whether I'm really here
Or just doing time for wednesdays

So here's a song I'll sing as a last farewell to you
My, my friend (you my friend)
I felt as if I knew you well

The hours glide on the empty interstate
As we chrashed into last gear
And fell into the rain
Of our empty space

You see, lately I have been thinking about how
We always draw from life
But life is really drawn from you

So here's a song I'll sing as a last farewell to lines
Changed and bend (changed and bend)
The us you represented
I thought that it would never end

And doesn't matter where you're going now
I'll be awake for you
It doesn't matter where you're going now
I'll be awake for you
I'll be awake for you