Sly

Massive Attack

I try to believe what I feel these days It makes life much easier for me It's hard to decide what is real these days When things look so dizzy to meI already know my Children's children's faces Voices that I've heard before There's always more There's always more Wandering, leaving the sea behind To my home which everybody ownsWandering Wandering Where we can do what we please WanderingI feel like a thousand years have passed I'm younger than I used to be I feel like the world is my home at last I know everyone that I meetSomewhere in the music I can hear the bells I heard a thousand years before There's always more There's always moreWandering, is this there all there is? Since I was, since I began to be Wandering Wandering Where we can do what we please Wandering

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/