Keane, Allemande

Allemande, where have you gone? Did I know anything about you? Many moons, have come and gone They wane so easily without you All alone, I said we'd be Sorry, sorry, and so we are

Ain't that the way that the way that the wind blows x3 Your home Sorry, sorry, and so we are

Allemande, your face so long And all my silly hopes hung on you All alone I said we'd be Sorry, sorry, and so we are

Ain't that the way that the way that the wind blows x3 Your home Sorry, sorry, and so we are

O00000 O00000 O00000 O00000 O00000 O00000 O00000 O00000 O00000 O00000

The way that the wind blows your home Sorry, sorry, and so we are