Tindersticks, Walking

Wake up, it's all right You don't have the words, it's okay I make it worse, if I make it better I can chase it away And the emotion running and flapping Faster and faster, breathing hard Just for a moment, we're on a breeze Hold on, hold on tight You've gone strayed again Wake up, it's all right I don't need to know where you've been Went for a walk, out of my sight You went astray again Wake up, it's all right You don't have the words, that's okay I make it worse, but I can make it better Can chase it away