

Woodkid

"Wasteland"

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Most of my sweet memories were buried in the sand
The fire and the pain will now be coming to an end
How did you get to save me from this desolate
wasteland
In your eyes I see the dawn of brighter days again.

With my tears you washed away the match stick on my
hands
All this things you're trying to do make me a better man
Now I remember the joy and the taste of candy cane
The innocence of youth and the sound of mature stays

Most of what I used to be had vanished in the waves
The memories of the boy I've been were drowning and
you said then
Â«Now I remember the joy and the meaning of the Fate
The colour of the truth and the sound of sunny daysÂ»

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