

# Belle & Sebastian, Roy Walker

Like a fresh manifestation of an old phenomenon  
A breeze whips through the trees  
The rustling leaves and branches bend together  
they're cued to sway  
forever by the forces of the Lord's choreography

Just for a second the combination of sights, sounds  
around him  
sends him hurtling back to the mirror of all of his teenager thoughts and fears  
He passes big houses and family cars  
they saddled the horses in cobblestone yards  
He catches the moon looking down from the stars  
Just like it's done for years and years

Perpetual feeling in the grown up world that's all  
around him  
that there's secrets that could be revealed with knowledge and philosophy  
And "Oh to be dumb, Oh to be smart"  
He might be nursing a broken heart  
but feeling this way he's just playing a part  
that's been around for centuries

I wandered all night, I wondered all night about you  
I've been here for years just wandering around the neighbourhood