

Wasteland

Woodkid

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 mud stuck on my hands
All the 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 major scales

Most of what I used to be had vanished in the waves
The memories of the boy I've been were drowning and you saved them
Now I remember the joy and the meaning of the fate
The color of the truth and the sound of sunny days

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