Blues Traveler "Traveler Suite"

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She's all I ever wanted
She could make me alive
I don't think she's dead or anything, but I still feel
haunted
Something in the way she said goodbye
This time

The night before

It could be me but it seemed like I needn't return
That's right little johnny gets to go and fight his war
And as he rides off in the sunset he feels the last ray's
burn
And shine

The setting sun, though we ain't done The setting sun, though we ain't done The only one that makes me run The setting sun, though we ain't done

What the hell did she mean
When she turned away and said "don't you ever forget
me"
And why the sad routine
The tear in her eye, and my big reply
When I said you'd never let me
Oh no, not she

I found a letter
I found it in a pocket that she must have slipped it in
It basically told me to forget her
Now I ain't no genius, but I think I could begin
To see

The setting sun, though we ain't done The setting sun, though we ain't done The only one that makes me run The setting sun, though we ain't done

With the sun obscured from view
And none but the night left to keep me warm
Is it me my darling, there's nothing left to do
But surrender to the coming storm

Where I am born...

With nothing to lose, and freedom to gain I rode west at nightfall through freezing rain Relying on luck, and the wit of my brain Visions of plunder and endless campaign Numb the pain

There is comfort in the sun
And the earth is good and soft
Now my sail catch the wind send my chariot aloft
I am rounding all the parapets
As another city burns
Harvest all creation for it's ominous return
And then well before dawn
In cover we've gone

Moving on to the next after killing my prey Growing steadily easier each one I'd slay By blood and by battle, making my way Onto the breach and into the fray When I play...

There is comfort in the sun
And the earth is good and soft
Now my sail catch the wind send my chariot aloft
I am rounding all the parapets
As another city burns
Harvest all creation for it's ominous return
And then well before dawn
In cover we've gone

Come hell, come high water, come into me Storm bring your flood waters, turn desert to sea Destroy all my obstacles, whatever they be Extinguish all light and fell every tree Set me free!

Said a low branch touching the water Feels the current's take Said a mighty river bends her But ohÃ,ÂiÃ,ÂohÃ,ÂiÃ,ÂohÃ,ÂiÃ,Â But she won't break Ain't gonna break anytime soon

Said a candle's flame she dances A sudden tempest blows She dwindles and dims against the cold, cold winds And ohÃ,ÂiÃ,ÂohÃ,ÂiÃ,ÂohÃ,ÂiÃ,Â And then she grows, she keeps growin and growin and growin Somehow, I gotta come and see Some way, she's familiar to me Gently, she'd try and try and try It amazes me And I gotta find out why

I am the river that bends the branch
I am the tempest that dwindles the flame
No one can stand the avalanche
The beast can be bargained but he can't be tamed
Balance and equilibrium lost
No one can hold me or alter my fate
The die casts love before the rubicon crossed
Trying not to move, but momentum won't wait
It's too late...

There is comfort in the sun
And the earth is good and soft
Now my sail catch the wind send my chariot aloft
I am rounding all the parapets
As another city burns
Harvest all creation for it's ominous return
And then well before dawn
In cover we've gone

She's all I ever wanted
Maybe now I'm wanting something more
So we start away, unto the new daylight undaunted
Maybe that is what the dawn is for
But you can't be sure...

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