

Bright Eyes "Another Travelin' Song"

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Well I'm changin' all my strings
I'm gonna write another travellin' song
About all the billion highways
And the cities at the break of dawn
Well I guess the best that I can do now
Is pretend that I've done nothing wrong
And dream about a train
That's gonna take me back where I belong

Well now the ocean speaks and spits
And I can hear it from the interstate
And I'm screaming at my brother
On a cell phone and he's far away
And I'm saying nothing in the past or future
Ever will feel like today
Until I park it in an Alley
Just hoping that our shit is safe

So I go back and forth forever
All my thoughts they come in pairs
Well I will, I won't, I doubt of them
I'm not surprised but I never feel quite prepared

Now I'm hunched over a type writer
I guess you call that painting in a cave
And there's a word I can't remember
And a feeling I cannot escape
And now my ashtray's overflowin'
I'm still starin' at a clean white page
Oh and morning's at my window
And she is sending me to bed again

Well I dream the dark on the horizon
I dream the desert where the dead lay down
I dream the prostituted child touching
An old man in a fast food crowd
Oh yeah, I dreamt a ship was sinkin'
There was people screamin' all around
And I woke to my alarm clock
It was a pop song and it was playin' loud

So I will find my fears and face them

Or I will cower like a dog
I will kick and scream or kneel and bleed
I'll fight like hell to hide that I've given up

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