

## Bright Eyes "Another Travellin' 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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