Pilate "Hold The Line"

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Look out your front door, there's ship comin' in I can't tell you what it brings
So carry your grief on down to the port
Tonight were bound for other shores

We live like the sun, comin' up, comin' down Ever distant, ever proud Now the world unfolds, shall young never see All the wounds that never bleed

Wounds that never bleed Wounds that never bleed

Just hold the line You'll find my time's not enough And I'll hold the line And you'll find my time's not enough

Can beauty be stark, so sad and wise? Just like an ocean in your eyes Can I carry the load, can I slip in your skin? On the outside lookin' in

Outside lookin' in Outside lookin' in

And just hold the line You'll find my time's not enough And just hold the line And you'll find my time's not enough

It's the peace that I'm defending I don't know son, I don't know son Knowledge bears a price unending And I don't know son, I don't know son

Just hold the line And you'll find that time's not enough

There's a light on your face and I hope on the breeze A knowing whisper in the trees There's money to burn and books to read

Another lie to be believed

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