

Pilate

"The Travel Song"

Visit "[The Travel Song](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

The road seen beneath the van's headlights
It's cold, so cold, cold enough to feel your sigh

My face up against the window now
Don't you know it's cold outside?
Pick up your life as I pass by
Can't you see I'm cold inside

We were poor but we had something
What wasn't poor was poisoned by your fear
You wanted more, I gave you nothing
I may be blind

Each town, each town it seems the same my dear
It's loud tonight, your heart is ringing in my ear

Walk out the door across the street
Don't you know it's cold outside?
Pick up the phone my signal's weak
Can't you see I'm cold inside?

I think you know

We were poor but we had something
What wasn't torn was poisoned by your fear
You wanted more, I gave you nothing
I may be blind for I never saw your tears

I think you know

We were poor but we had something
What wasn't torn was poisoned by your fear
You wanted more, I gave you nothing
I may be blind for I never saw your tears
As days pass by the gap it now appears
When I come home please say that you'll be there

Visit [Pilate](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.