

Pilot Speed "Hold The Line"

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Look out your front door
There's a ship coming in
I can't tell you what it brings
So carry your grief
on down To the port tonight
Tonight we're bound for other shores

We live like the sun:
Coming up, coming down
Ever distant
Ever proud

Now a world unfolds
Shall the young never see
All the wounds that never bleed
All the wounds that never bleed
All the wounds that never bleed

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

Can beauty be stark
Sad and wise?
Just like an ocean in your eyes

Can I carry your load?
Can I slip in your skin?
I'm on the outside looking in
Outside looking in
Outside looking 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 a peace that I'm defending

I don't know, son
I don't know, son
Knowledge comes with price unending
I don't know, son
I don't know, son

Just hold the line
You'll find this time's
Not enough

There's a light on your face
And a 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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