

## The Hawks & The Found

### "Lights Of The Alico"

Visit "[Lights Of The Alico](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lay your soul to rest before it leaves and never comes back.

These filthy lungs and this sinning tongue  
Aren't the best traveling guides.  
Because I'm always going somewhere;  
I'm always driving somewhere  
With no place in mind.  
Driving and straying from the common road,  
I guess this just reflects my inner soul.

You said wreck; I willingly followed.  
You told me to die,  
So I made a crash course for my own life.

Then I asked you, "Why'd You want me to die?"  
Then I heard Your response so clearly stated,  
"You're a failure in this life,  
So lay your soul to rest  
Before it leaves and never comes back."

The lights of the ALICO will guide me home,  
But it did not compare to when You said to me,  
"Oh, come Home."

Visit [The Hawks & The Found](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.