

Turnpike Troubadours

"Evangeline"

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Looking back well I see you
With eyes that shouldn't be so blue
Clearer than the calm before the rain
I saw a light that wasn't there
I lived without a single care
I loved you & you felt to make the same
So beautiful that words cannot define
Sweeter than the lords communion wine...

Evangeline can't you see I'm sorry
Can't you hear my tears ringing through the night
Waiting in hell between these bed sheets
Pray to god for morning light

Then winter came and blood ran cold
The ever present sleet and snow
Outside a December window pane
This house will never, be our home
Hand in hand, we walked alone
I thought the sun would never shine again
Then the oldest violin can never wind
A mellow day as sorrowful as mine...

Evangeline can't you see I'm sorry
Can't you hear my tears ringing through the night
Waiting in hell between these bed sheets
Pray to god for morning light

Now I've seen your face a thousand times,
Have nightmares running through my mind
& it hurts,
Just to pretend
But the devil failed and so have I
From perfect grace you faced the sky
I never thought a love like this would end
Now your words cut right thru me like a knife
I gave my love and now I take my life...

Evangeline can't you see I'm sorry
Can't you hear my tears ringing through the night
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