

Lost Trailers, The "Averly Jane"

Visit "[Averly Jane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I caught her face in horizon clouds, soak up the smoke
from her last goodbye,
And I can't feel pain cause there's no one to blame.
Averly was always meant to be free, and when she left
she thought it best to take some company,
That's when she broke my chains and we took off.
They never knew we were gone till the dawn cried.

Hey Hey, Averly, ain't it 'bout time to see, where you
need to be tonight;
If you've got the mind to spare, send it to the ones who
care about you,
Don't waste your breath on running alone; Just bring it
on home sweet Averly Jane.

Hey Hey, Averly, ain't it 'bout time to see, where you
need to be tonight;
If you've got the mind to spare, send it to the ones who
care about you,
Don't waste your breath on running alone; Just bring it
on home sweet Averly Jane.

Walkin' down these ol' graveled tracks, cause I lost her
at the Great Divide,
I got my sweat-stained sleeve to wipe my brow dry.
Every footprint is caked in rust,
While my boots are shining rails I fight the rising dust,
Then I feel her face up in the sunrise,
They never knew we were gone till the dawn cried...

Hey hey Averly, Ain't it bout time to see, where you
need to be tonight,
If you've got the time to spare, spend it with the ones
who care about you,
Don't waste your breath on running alone, Just bring it
on home, sweet Averly Jane.

And if you feel the highway slide beneath your feet,
Just take a look around and remember what you see,
Cause you might find a friend you know, burning
through the morning cold,

To help you find your way back home through the misty haze.

Hope to see you down again Averly Jane.

I caught the glare of a passerby, just a sittin' on the side of the street.

He wore his heart on his sleeve, just to watch it bleed.

He said, "Son, you look a lot like myself, if I was you I'd put my dreams back on the shelf."

I said, "When I come home, I won't be alone.

I won't be sittin' on the side of the road while the sun cries."

Hey hey Averly, Ain't it bout time to see, where you need to be tonight,

If you've got the kind to spare, share it with the ones who care about you,

Don't waste your breath on running alone, Just bring it on home, sweet Averly Jane.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.