

Passenger

Tara MacLean

Have you been the broken one?
Lying by the side of the road
Waiting for a good Samaritan
But no one has the time to ask
Why are you bleeding
And are you going far? All the rest has left
It is burning on my chest
Can you see the air is angry
Collapsing into nothing?
Oh, the soul has risen
But never has forgiven
So we stay and starve the heart
To make a living Have you seen the hungry ones?
Digging in the sand
Once a sleeping passenger
Awoken to this tired land
Last chance
To find out where I am And all the rest has left
It is burning on my chest
Can you see the air is angry
Collapsing into nothing?
Oh, the soul has risen
But never has forgiven
So we stay and starve the heart
To make a living, a living All the rest has left
It is burning on my chest
Can you see the air is angry
Collapsing into nothing?
Oh, the soul has risen
But never has forgiven And all the rest has left
It is burning on my chest
Can you see the air is angry
Collapsing into nothing?
Oh, the soul has risen
But never has forgiven
So we stay and starve the heart
To make a living, a living Have you been the broken one?

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