Pilot Light (Live at the Independent 12.21.15)

The Bronx

I'm coming up for air
I can't breathe, I'm dying down here
I'm coming up for life
I got to make some wrong things rightI don't believe in fate
Just choice, just cause and effect
I heard the coast was clear
Is anyone still here?If you want advice
I'm paying the price:
Love, it strikes once
It does not strike twice"It wasn't in the cards"
That's what we say when it gets too hard
"It wasn't meant to be"
That's what we say so we don't feel guilty
And when it's gone, it's gone
Like the pilot light
That keeps you holding on
The truth was going to set us free
But all it did was take you away from me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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