Pilgrim

Sarah Slean

A little blood and vomit on the car seat
And the tooth is sitting in my lap
Brother if you're hungry but not wounded
Then it's time to stop and check the mapPilgrim, where's your head at
Are you paying the birds to sing
Well it won't work on the true path
Where the rich are growing wingsIf the ancient wisdom came in bottles
I would tell my tarot where to go
But I don't know who would do the dishes
Cause I'd be laying wasted in the roadPilgrim where's your head at
Are you paying the birds to sing
Meet me on the true path
I'll be dizzy from growing wingsMy tears! My tears!
My kicking up the love dirt
I feel it's the only wayPilgrim, what's you looking at me for?
My disaster has come and gone
Left me, by the roadside
With my shadow and one more songPilgrim, what's you looking at me for?
My disaster has come and gone
Left me, by the roadside
With my shadow and one more song

Songwriters
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