Late Night Pilgrim

Tift Merritt

Rain like static falling in my eyes
Rain like static on the road
Rain on the loners and the regular thieves
Everybody else has gone homeIf I could stay in your hotel bed
Sleep all day
I made my mind up a long time ago
Got to keep on weaving my wayLike a late night pilgrim
Looking for redemption in the underground
Lord, won't You help a late night pilgrim
When the morning comes aroundYou'll get dirty before you get clean
That's how a dream will go
And when it don't light like gasoline, baby
You're on your ownJust a late night pilgrim
Looking for redemption in the underground
Lord, won't You help a late night pilgrim
When the morning comes aroundSometimes, I am the fool who's dealing cards
To a ghost whose running late
Sometimes, the prophets they are just like me
Can't do nothing but sit up and waitWith all the late night pilgrims
Looking for redemption in the underground
Lord, won't You help the late night pilgrim
When the morning comes aroundLord, won't You help this late night pilgrim
When the morning comes around

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/