

# 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 home  
If 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 way  
Like a late night pilgrim  
Looking for redemption in the underground  
Lord, won't You help a late night pilgrim  
When the morning comes around  
You'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 own  
Just a late night pilgrim  
Looking for redemption in the underground  
Lord, won't You help a late night pilgrim  
When the morning comes around  
Sometimes, 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 wait  
With all the late night pilgrims  
Looking for redemption in the underground  
Lord, won't You help the late night pilgrim  
When the morning comes around  
Lord, won't You help this late night pilgrim  
When the morning comes around

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