

# Pilgrim

[michael watts](#)

A pilgrim at the gray of dawn  
Leaving in the mist of morning  
On his journey of goodness  
Heaven sent, God blessed Pilgrim laughing at the world  
Spreading joy at the touch of his hand  
Wiping out all the misery  
Making love and history Those of us who don't know war  
We shouldn't try to make it  
'Cause so many did and even more died  
Do you think you could take it? 'Cause love lies waiting at our back door  
Such a beautiful matter of fact  
Life's like an apple with love as the core  
And I'll tell you 'bout that Just a man in my prime  
Love was there but I had no time  
I was cheered and adored  
And I thought fame was all the world Battles won and victory cheers  
Were the sounds I'd heard for years  
But the woman I really loved  
Was losing me to all this blood I only knew I had to win  
And build a world where I was king  
But leaders come and leaders go  
And that's the truth I came to know Love or war I could not choose  
And so both I had to lose

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