Desert

Alex Lloyd

Walking south along my mouth
Through the heart that's hard to start
I know it's nothing, the woman cried
So you're leaving, you did not lie
The broken light bulb that's glowing still
The morning after the sickness pillAnd I feel that it will change
It will change
I think it's going to rain today
And I hope that it will change
It will change
Washing all of my blues awayThe old drunk man who once had plans
No one left now to hold his hand
Priests are calling no happy bells
Can't make a difference from life to hellHe was trapped in a desert
Waiting for his friends
He was trapped in a desert
With no defense
And when his will to live had all but gone
He found some water to carry on

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