

# 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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