

# Turn The Lights On

Pilate

She'll write a sad sad song  
to let this pain just stay too long  
and she'll be a firefight  
a forest king  
this heart of blood left in the ring

He'll be a needle  
like you're passin' through  
I'll take that chance girl  
how bout you  
and she'll meet a lover who  
when all seems lost  
makes love to his dream  
careless of the cost

Turn the lights on  
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She'll be a father  
with a broken son  
and face like stone cold  
has a gun there  
was a soldier  
topped by crumbling walls  
or wind and rain just drowned his cause  
I know it's hard  
it's so hard to tell  
my hands don't match my water well  
like walking listless down darkened streets  
I hear the drum  
I just can't keep the beat

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It's been awhile since I've been on trial  
for the course my life has run  
I haven't heard any words  
that forgive the things I've done  
Yeah  
So set a course for the north  
I'll be waiting for words that come  
just come away  
come away  
come away  
come away  
way  
come away  
my son

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