

# Pilgrim

Eric Clapton

And how do I choose and where do I draw the line  
Between truth and necessary pain?  
And how do I know and where do I get my belief  
That things will be all right again?

What words do I use to try and explain  
To those who've witnessed all my tears?  
And what does it mean to know all these things  
When love's been wasted all these years,  
When love's been wasted all these years.

Standing in the shadows  
With my heart right in my hand,  
Removed from all the people  
Who could never understand.

R: I was a pilgrim for your love,  
A pilgrim for your love.  
I was a pilgrim for your love,  
A pilgrim for your love.

It's like living in a nightmare,  
Like looking in the blackest hole,  
Like standing on the edge of nothing,  
Completely out of control.

Now where have I been all these years  
And how come I just couldn't see?  
Like a blind man walking 'round in darkness,  
I was a pilgrim for your love,  
I was a pilgrim for your love.

Standing in the shadows  
With my heart right in my hand,  
Removed from other people  
Who could never understand.

R: I was a pilgrim... (2x)