

## The Traveller

Beach House

When I come home  
You're just lying there  
Face against the wall  
Never had a care

I am just a traveller  
There's no light in this room  
And the body's aching at night

Would I be acting up  
If i said  
It's not enough

Who knows who else who is with  
No one is with the traveller  
There's a light in my eyes  
And a future invisible now

Heard it's your birthday  
Candles in a trow row  
Better blow them quick  
Before they're melting on the floor

You were never a traveller  
There's no light in your room  
And the bodies don't ache in the night

Would I be acting up  
If i said  
Not that much

Who else would do anything for the traveller  
There's a light in her eyes  
And a future visible touch

I was looking out of the window at the sky  
Starless vigil of a life that has gone by  
Saturn turning and I feel there's not much more  
For a vision of the night turn off your light