

Pilgrim

Josh Rouse

Another day at the races
You wake up with your feet on the ground
Keep alive all your senses
And there's no more wasting your time
There's no more wasting your life

Another hill of smiling faces
Passing through another four house town
None of them speak the language
And there's no more wasting their time
There's no more wasting their life

And if we take the path that leads by the river bank
The mountains, they will turn into stairs
Think about all those who have come before
It's the only way that you're going to learn

Here, we have a bed and breakfast
We go to sleep with our insect crown
Still wear our smiling faces
It's another day potato and wine

And if we take the path that leads by the river bank
The mountains, they will turn into stairs
Think about all those who have come before
It's the only way that you're going to learn