

## The Price

New Model Army

Splashing through the water on the motorway  
The headlights shine in every drop of rain  
And every mile takes a minute and every minute lasts an hour  
And there's so many miles until I'm home again  
And staring through the gathering mists on the windscreen  
I see that paying the prices came so soon  
And I swear that those eyes cut deeper into me  
Than they've ever cut into you

And still the fires won't go out  
That no power of the mind can drive away  
And still all I ever see are your eyes calling  
And the sadness and the hatred and the love and the pain

Everybody knows this aching like an old friend  
And everybody feels it the same  
But I'm out here in this desperate night in the middle of nowhere  
Driving faster, faster through the rain  
Ch: And still the fires won't go out

Am I trying to raise a toast when the glass is already empty?  
Am I paying the price now the wasted years are through?  
I swear that those eyes cut deeper into me  
Than they'll ever cut into you