

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