

# Alex Lloyd, Desert

Walking south along my mouth  
Through the heart that's hard to start  
I know it's nothing the woman cried  
So you're leaving you did not lie  
The broken light bulb that's glowing still  
The morning after the sickness pill

And i feel that it will change  
It will change  
I think it's going to rain today  
And i hope that it will change  
It will change  
Washing all of my blues away

The old drunk man who once had plans  
No one left now to hold his hand  
Priests are calling no happy bells  
Can't make a difference from life to hell

He was trapped in a desert  
Waiting for his friends  
He was trapped in a desert  
With no defence  
And when his will to live had all but gone  
He found some water to carry on