

# Beach House, The Traveller

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 know 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 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