

Pilate, Hold The Line

Look out your front door, ship comin' in
I can't tell you what it brings
So carry your greef on down to the port
Tonight were bound for other shores

We live like the sun
Comin' up, comin' down
Ever distant, ever proud
Now the world unfolds, shall young never see
All the wounds that never bleed
Wounds that never bleed
wounds that never bleed

Just hold the line
You'll find my time's not enough
I'll hold the line
You'll find my time's not enough

Can beauty be stark, so sad and wise
Just like an ocean in your eyes
Can I carry the load, can I slip in your skin
Im on the outside lookin' in
Outside lookin' in
Outside lookin' in

And just hold the line
You'll find my time's not enough
And just hold the line
And you'll find my time's not enough

It's the peace that im defending
I dont know son, I dont know
Knowledge bears a price unending
I dont know son, I dont know

Just hold the line
And you'll find that time's not enough

There's a light on your face and a hope the breeze
A knowing whisper in the trees
There's money to burn and books to read
Another lie to be believed