

Steve Earle, Pilgrim

I am just a pilgrim on this road, boys
This ain't never been my home
Sometimes the road was rocky long the way, boys
But I was never travelin' alone
We'll meet again on some bright highway
Songs to sing and tales to tell
But I am just a pilgrim on this road, boys
Until I see you fare thee well
Ain't no need to cry for me, boys
Somewhere down the road you'll understand
Cause I expect to touch his hand, boys
Put a word in for you if I can