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Sir, I am a pilgrim and a stranger in this land
Once I had a home here and my salvation was at hand
I lived in a house of gold, yeah, on a far hillside
I had two beautiful children and a kind and loving wife
Can you live with an unsatisfied heart?
One day a man came to town with nothing and nowhere to go
He came to me and he mentioned something I'd done a long time ago
I allowed him into my home on his vow our secret would never see the light
At night I'd lay awake in my wife's arms, she'd sigh, "Joe, you alright?"
Can you live with an unsatisfied heart?
The life I had built so carefully
It fell before my sin
My home became my prison
My truth hidden deep within
One night I woke up and as my wife did sleep
I got dressed in the darkness and I fled into the street
Can you live with an unsatisfied heart?
Well, night after night the same dream keeps coming 'round
I'm standing high in the green hills on the outskirts of town
The night air fills my lungs, the wind rustles my shirt
I can see the house where we lived, the building where I used to work
As I draw near the town's on fire, lit by a red summer moon
Still feel your arms around me, I wake up in this room
Can you live with an unsatisfied heart?
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Can you live with an unsatisfied heart?