

Forgive Me

Devin Townsend

Lord, keep these mouths from longing
Keep these walls from falling
I put my time in plenty
Provide for my family

Or have I
Have I been remiss? (or have I been remiss?)
Or have I? Have I been
Have I been remiss?

Her heart is cooling on me
(On the road again)
We confer through our baby
(On the road again)
He's walking talking New Orleans
(On the road again)
What am I to my family? (On the road again)

Or have I been have I been remiss?
And we've lived behind walls that
Have made us alone
Searching for pieces that may be a home
How in the world is another one gone?
Howling the words: (while we're going)
Down, down, down

Lord, keep these wheels a turning
(I'm always rolling over them)
Keep, these roads from burning
(She's walking talking, louder again)
I put my time in - spare me
(It's never stopping, you know)
Have mercy - Forgive me
So, trip the path unbeaten (road again)
It's all I know to give them (road again)

Whisper a prayer in tatters
And hope it matters I hope it matters
And we've lived behind walls that
Have made us alone
Searching for pieces that may be a home
How in the world is another one gone?
Howling the words: Down, down, down