

# Pilgrim

Jesse Welles

Dreams like a kaleidoscope  
Life's jus some shitty list I wrote  
Of everything I've ever broke  
A circus of debris  
Of every jagged word I've spoke  
Every cigarette I've smoked  
If ever you were told to  
Don't  
Don't ever change a thing

Floating down the stream of time  
Teach this pilgrim how to shine  
Floating down the stream  
What's it gonna be  
You can't take what isn't mine

The flood that comes in all my dreams  
Tsunami of memories  
Take me where they'll bury me  
Acquaint me with the stones  
For every brick and every beam  
A slave will work and sweat and bleed  
And an architect collects his fee  
All floods do run to home

Floating down the stream of time  
You can't take what isn't mine  
Floating down the stream  
What's it gonna be  
Teach this pilgrim how to die

Before the sun completes its arch  
And leaves us wintering in dark  
Is there a language here  
Or jus strange marks  
Some alphabet of souls  
Some memories whisper low remarks  
Others never ceasing bark  
Like dogs in some sunless park  
Forever digging holes

Floating down the steam of time  
Take this pilgrim make him shine  
Floating down the stream  
What's it gonna be  
Teach this pilgrim how to die

The day will come when I awake  
And the cold wind of the dawn will say  
I don't care if you go or stay  
Jus don't forget your soul  
Vanity like leaden plates  
Protect me from what radiates  
Realities dishonest weight  
Pass through me and go on

Floating down the streams of time

You can't take what isn't mine  
Floating down the stream  
What's it gonna be  
Teach this pilgrim how to die