

Visitor

John Moreland

There was a time I thought I could make the pain stop
I ran every way but forward, I made a flood out of a rain drop
And you don't know how much I've been thinking bout you
Well, you still got your nostalgia, and I got my wandering mind

I am a visitor
Everywhere I go, I am a visitor
Well, I don't need much
But a healing touch
I am a visitor

The city's getting bigger, while the world is getting smaller
I made a ransom note to Heaven, I made a dime out of a dollar
And my half measures, well, they thrashed me half to death
So you just hang on to your half-
truths 'cause I got enough regrets

I am a visitor
Everywhere I've been, I am a visitor
Well, I don't need much
But a healing touch
I am a visitor

Times are anything but kind
I've been dreaming like there's something there of meaning I could find
But lost and found, 'round and 'round I go
Doing every bit I can with what little bit I know
I am a visitor

And I've been stoned and scared of my reflection
I can see your shifty smirk from the depths of my depression
But I will not be your puppet or your payment
Your easy entertainment, for I've made amends to me

I am a visitor
On this lonely earth, I am a visitor
Well, I don't need much
But a healing touch
No, I, I don't need much
Just a healing touch
I am a visitor

I am a visitor
I'm only a visitor