

## Prayer Lips

SpiritWorld

Northern lights off the starboard side  
Of a Westcoast bound freight train tonight  
I'm just burning cigarettes  
Had some luck but it's often bad  
I guess you never know just what you have  
Until you wake up and it's gone

And when I find you again  
Gonna love you, babe, until the world ends

Carvin' crosses in pistol shells  
I got a date with the devil in the bowels of hell  
And I know the odds are slim  
Haunted by your prayer lips  
I'd give anything to feel your fingertips  
Runnin' down my skin

And when I find you again  
Gonna love you, babe, until the world ends

And when I find you again  
Gonna love you, babe, until the world ends