

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