Unwed mother
Her time has come
And for you Castaway Pilgrim
The owl sings
His song unsung
But he sings it for you Castaway Pilgrim

We will find you maked and alone We will find you waiting for the sun

Desert flora
It breaths your name
It's calling for you Castaway Pilgrim
Your memory is gone
Your soul is gone
Like a worn out shoe Castaway Pilgrim

We will find you waiting before dawn We will find you waiting for the sun

Unwed mother
Your time has come
And for you Castaway Pilgrim
The owl sings
His song unsung
But he sings it for you Castaway Pilgrim

We will find you waiting before dawn We will find you waiting for the sun

Desert flora
It breaths your name
It's calling for you Castaway Pilgrim
And I believe what they say...
What they say about you Castaway Pilgrim

We will find you maked and alone We will find you waiting for the sun