

I've been waiting on a call
From you, baby
Or from the Lord
But I hear nothing at all
From you, baby
Nor from the Lord

I don't want you to think I'm dirty, babe
I promise, for you I'd get clean
I swear that I can walk the line for you
Rewrite all these tragic scenes

I've been fearing the fall
Far from you, baby
Far from the Lord
I'm tired of fearing the dawn
Disappointing you, babe
Disappointing the Lord

I don't want to be another tragedy
Or re-enact the things I've seen
But I can't outrun my memories
I can't erase where I have been

I've been praying for a sign
From you, babe
Or from the Divine
To let me know it will all be fine
Even if it takes some time

Now, I want you to promise me
You'll see me for who I can be
And try to forget what you know
About my life on the road