spencer bohren "sand to sand"

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SAND TO SAND $\tilde{A}f'$ SPENCER BOHREN, 1992

Moon coming up in the purple skyway.

I'm heading south down a lonesome highway.

Night is falling across the land.

(Now it's) Dust to dust, sand to sand.

Voices drifting across the lake.

Pray the Lord your soul to take.

Voices tell me what to do.

Voices always tell me who.

- Refrain -

I won't be here when the morning comes.

I'll get there just behind the sun.

I'll stay there 'til my business is done.

And in the middle of the night

I'll be riding down some lonesome highway.

Sun goes down. Spirits rise.

I'm at my best around midnight.

This is all I've got to give.

That's why I can't let you live.

- Refrain -

No one sees. I come and go

Like the wind, the rain and snow.

They can never understand

Dust to dust, sand to sand.

- Refrain -
- Tag -

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