

## Assembly of Dust "Bus Driver"

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On a dark and cold and windy night  
A man left from his home  
Said I'm going to find my fortune father,  
Leave well enough alone.

He took off on a silver steed.  
Ain't never gonna look on back  
Slept down by the water's edge  
By a railroad track.

{chorus}

Never let 'em go, never get away  
Never let 'em go, never get away -  
This I share with you.  
Never let 'em go, never get away  
Never let 'em go, never get away.

Some time has passed, some thoughts were thought  
Some things will never change  
Sometimes we move to find direction  
Sometimes we stay the same

And on a cold and dreary evening  
He woke to find a dream  
Sang a song from sacred spaces  
The best you ever seen  
{chorus}

Seems to me in modest interest of self and betterment  
The dreams you have you follow freely  
And find yourself content

The man whose self, the man whose secrets  
I share with you in part  
Is following the road less taken  
He's following his heart

{chorus}

In times of doubt and misconception  
That's when we tend to run

Sippin' on some Tennessee whiskey  
Back turned towards the sun

And on a cold and dreary evening,  
That's where you'll find your man  
Lookin for a new horizon  
A bottle in his hand

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