

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

"Someday Past The Sunset"

Visit "[Someday Past The Sunset](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well There's Something Missing
But They Won't Drag The River
God Sends His Children
Out Into The Streets
You Can Dig All You Want
There's No Buried Hatchets
Just Bones On The Table
Burn Holes In The Seat
And I'm Growing Weary
In The Weight Of These Days
I've Been Down With Dogs
I've Been Low With Toads
I've Walked Down The Road
The Old Hermit Won't Go
And I've Felt The Holy
In Infinite Spaces
And I Read The Names
While They All Hid Their Faces
And I'm Feeling Weary I
N The Weight Of These Days
Yes I'm Feeling Weary
In The Weight Of These Days
Will You Meet Me
Someday Past The Sunset
We'll Shine Like Chrome
With Snow White Angel Wings
Will You Meet
Someday Past The Sunset
Known By The Known
The Dreamers Of This Dream

And Stitch By Stitch
We Work To Tear The Seam
One Hand In The Sky
One On The Third Rail
Your Mind Can't Be Free
If Your Soul Is In Jail
So Long Live The Chains
Set My Iron Free
And Long Live The King
When He's Dead Like Me

& I'm Feeling Weary In The Weight Of These Days
Will You Meet Me
Someday Past The Sunset
We'll Shine Like Chrome
With Snow White Angel Wings
Will You Meet
Someday Past The Sunset
Known By The Known
The Dreamers Of This Dream
And Stitch By Stitch
We Work To Tear The Seam
Behind The Door
Eye The Stone
Listen To The Voices
That Won't Leave You Alone
Climb Up The Vine
That Leads Straight To Your Mind
Get Lost In The Jungle
Of Your Own Space And Time
Because I'm Feeling Lucky
In The Weight Of These Days

Visit [Chris Robinson Brotherhood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.