

Adrian Niles Band

"Skylark"

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Leaving a trail of dust on a blacktop road*
Keeping my four wheels rolling while my eyes are
closed
Turning my brain on high when the knowing silence
speaks
Stuffing my dreams in a pocket that seldom keeps
Where's that song that makes it all alright?
For the ramble worn soul in me

Blood on a rusted blade, a howling harkens in the
distance
I've been a thief, I've been a junkie standing with the
resistance
With a bottle of poison and the night deserted black
My rearview reflects the love that been held back
Where's that song that makes it all alright
A strong wind to come and carry me

[Chorus:]

An angel perched upon my dirty hood
Broken horizons hungry lying stark
Keep me movin' along and I guess I should..skylark

When the soul goes missing and your eyes go blind
To the love we squandered along a cold hard line
With my battered back turn toward goodness
And a righteous heart turned to stone
Where's that song that makes it all alright
For the ramble worn soul in me,

[Repeat Chorus:]

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