

Clarks, The "Restless Days"

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Sin and salvation walk hand in hand
Right past the jury to the promised land
And I've been in prison baby most of my days
Must be these reckless ways

God and creation roll side by side
They wave to the jury and the gates open wide
And I've been hard and ancient like dinosaur bones
Hiding under these stones

Restless days
Feel like I'm falling away
Restless nights
When you're holding me tight
Restless world
I thank God for my girl
Restless days

My salvation runs hot and cold
I plead to the jury I know I borrowed I know I stole
And I've been trying your honor in so many ways
Must be these restless
I guess it's these restless
I know it's these restless days
Restless days

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