

Son Volt "Dust of Daylight"

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Hand in hand there are angels that are holding
warning signs
Show you the way like teachers and prophets of doom
Everyone has their idols, there will always be a story to
tell
The search goes on, a balance in the final say

When you're lost in folly, out of luck in the worst way
Love is a fog and you stumble every step you make
The dust of daylight holds you down and makes you
wait
Love is a fog and you stumble every step you make

There will be words and fault lines to fill the hours of
the days
There are ways to buy trouble but a bail bondsman
finds friends in jail
Time to leave now, time to pack up all that you're
leaving
Your contest's here but you'll be judged just the same

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