

Dynamite

Son Volt

When the levee goes, the heart breaks away

The mind holds back, just loose dirt in pouring rain

The truth is not free and everyone must pay the priceThere were diamonds, there was gold in your eyes

Now just silence and broken words on the side

The journey is never done, and the way is longThis love is like celebrating

4th of July with dynamite

4th of July with dynamiteThere is no right way

Only the way that keeps your mind free

Every moment to count in the living judgment dayLife to live shall not be a burden carried on shoulders

The long mystic trial, the dreams leave the dust

No blues are coming down this timeThis love is like celebrating

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