Where Is Your Savior

The White Buffalo

The night is short
As the day is long
Coming home from work
Under a dying sun
Yea I got a job not one but two
Just trying to make a living
Bring it home to youWhere is your savior
He ain't in the clouds
He ain't on vacation
He's coming home now
He got pain in his pockets
Just like his daddy do
Got no money for the market
For me and you
So Mama gotta work
She got her head on strong
She's always undercover
Right or wrongWhere is your savior
She ain't in the clouds
She ain't in the heavens
She ain't making you proudShe wipes away the tears
Just like she always do
You might not understand it
But it's all for you
When the morning comes
Like the morning dew
Wash it all away sun
Let your light shine through
Oh how the morning comes
Like the morning do
Today's a new day son
Let your light shine throughPoke it with a stick
See if the body moves
Oh there ain't nothing left
For the soul to use
Will it go down to heaven
Or up to hell
Or will it wallow in the dirt
No one can tellWhere is your savior

He fell off the sacred cow
He pissed off damnation
He kicked it in the mouthThere's devils on the surface
They ain't in the ground
There is salvation
It's here and now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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