

Dust of Daylight

Son Volt

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 sayWhen 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 makeThere 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 sameWhen 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

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