

Dragonfly On Bay Street

[Ron Sexsmith](#)

Used to work as a messenger
Spent my days riding elevators
In the heart of the business world
Till one day there came a sign
In the form of a
Dragonfly on Bay Street
Buzzing round from tower to tower
At the twilight of the working hour
Had he taken a wrong turn?
Was he lost without a trace?
Just like us
Dragonfly on Bay Street
In the crowd without a face
Dragonfly on Bay Street
No fields for miles around
As through the underground I go
What was it telling me?
It's better to be free or maybe nothing at all
Now I work in another field
Spend my time keeping my eyes peeled
For a sign that'll lead me home
'Cause Lord, I feel so out of place
Just like that
Dragonfly on Bay Street
I'm lost without a trace
Dragonfly on Bay Street
In the crowd without a face
Dragonfly on Bay Street
It's all or nothing at all
I'm lost without a trace
Dragonfly on Bay Street
In the crowd without a face
Dragonfly on Bay Street
I'm lost without a trace
Dragonfly on Bay Street
In the crowd without a face
Dragonfly on Bay Street

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>