A Guiding Light

Smog

The sun peaked at noon
I watched it hoping it would rise
Just a little higher
And give me a guiding light
A guiding lightI must admit I felt some relief
When the sun began to sink
I mean who really wants to see
Things in blinding white
Blinding whiteIt grows dark
I feel my way home
Sleep
Sleep if you can sleepMe I'll be staying up
Long into the night
Trying to prove wrong
All the statements I madeAll the statements I just madeA guiding lightYou were born in the middle of the night
What better time for a guiding light

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