

# 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 light I must admit I felt some relief  
When the sun began to sink  
I mean who really wants to see  
Things in blinding white  
Blinding white It grows dark  
I feel my way home  
Sleep  
Sleep if you can sleep Me I'll be staying up  
Long into the night  
Trying to prove wrong  
All the statements I made All the statements I just made A guiding light  
You were born in the middle of the night  
What better time for a guiding light

Lyrics provided by

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