

# Dustbowl Dreams

## Pomegranate

The wind is banging at the back door  
Like someone searching for help  
Dustbowl Dreams are all I've seen  
And the sun has just been unmerciful

Oh I've been digging for years now  
With nothing better to do  
I'll lay down in the hole I dug  
When my day is through

Blistered hands from the shovel hits  
I've been digging through sand and suffering fits  
Oh I've been waiting for rain like a long lost lover  
I've been going insane watching you suffer

And my helpless hands are as good as tied  
But no mountains crumble, no seas divide  
Lay me down on a bed of nails  
And blame it on the devil if all else fails

Leave your eyes to see it all  
We shall rise and we shall fall  
Leave your eyes to go blind  
What we lost we can never find

The wind is howling like a lost soul  
Crying for something that is dead and gone  
Balance is lost spinning out of control  
Grinding itself right into the ground

And I've been digging for years now  
With nothing better to do  
Now I'll lay down in the hole I dug  
When my day is through

---

Lyrics submitted by Pomegranate.