

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.