

Bus Driver

Assembly of Dust

On a dark and cold and windy night
A man left from his home
Said I'm going to find my fortune father,
Leave well enough alone.

He took off on a silver steed.
Ain't never gonna look on back
Slept down by the water's edge
By a railroad track.

Never let 'em go, never get away
Never let 'em go, never get away -
This I share with you.
Never let 'em go, never get away
Never let 'em go, never get away.

Some time has passed, some thoughts were thought
Some things will never change
Sometimes we move to find direction
Sometimes we stay the same

And on a cold and dreary evening
He woke to find a dream
Sang a song from sacred spaces
The best you ever seen

Never let 'em go, never get away
Never let 'em go, never get away -
This I share with you.
Never let 'em go, never get away
Never let 'em go, never get away.

Seems to me in modest interest of self and betterment
The dreams you have you follow freely
And find yourself content

The man whose self, the man whose secrets
I share with you in part
Is following the road less taken
He's following his heart

Never let 'em go, never get away
Never let 'em go, never get away -
This I share with you.
Never let 'em go, never get away
Never let 'em go, never get away.

In times of doubt and misconception
That's when we tend to run
Sippin' on some Tennessee whiskey
Back turned towards the sun

And on a cold and dreary evening,
That's where you'll find your man
Lookin for a new horizon
A bottle in his hand