

## Dust

Augustana

So go on and tear it up  
Black and cold with the dust  
'Cause I believe in the Lord  
But he don't show up anymore

If you can't trust the wind, who can you trust?  
If you can't love sin, who can you love?  
If I begin will you let me finish up?  
If I fell down would you pick me up?  
If I don't drink from a silver cup, like you,  
Would you say so long, farewell, and good luck?

If a man can't lie, how can he speak?  
If the sun don't rise, would the moon be out of reach?  
If I came home, would you get down on your knees?