

## In The Clear

Billy Strings

Well, here I am, pulled over now, just crying on the shoulder  
Down the road that I've been driving on for days  
So, I aim my moral compass, but it's spinning like a wheel  
And you could take that many different ways

I've had days as black as nighttime and nights that lasted year  
s  
I spent a thousand hours on my knees  
Broke down and started praying, but I was pleading with the win  
d  
Just to never feel the difference in the breeze

They say Heaven knows the road is slow  
Lord, how the hell would Heaven know?  
Just where am I supposed to go from here?  
How much longer now before I'm in the clear?

Every mile I turned over flashes by a little slower  
And I guess I better find a place to stay  
'Cause the lightning in the distance and the thunderheads roll  
by  
And the morning seems to hurry far away

When the fog lifts off the valley where the half-  
moon hides a halo  
Beneath the veil of silver linen haze  
Maybe then, I'll journey onward with the darkness in my eyes  
While I'm holding on to hopes of brighter days

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