Desert Days

Blanco White

How could I ever know
Which way the riddle goes
If time's beat isn't enough?
To carry the sky
Over the edge and out of sight
Lifting the key to the door

Desert days
There is a sea that can't be crossed
Desert days
And all that you need is what you lost

Are there no miracles
To show me the way to go
6 feet under the dust
I'm buried alive
Nothing I say will turn the tide
'Cause I don't believe anymore

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