

## Dust to Gold

Blue Rodeo

As this night slips into day  
I stand like the enemy before the dawn  
I raise this drink to the lies you speak  
Too numb, too drunk to sleep

Is it in his touch  
The drug you need so much  
Does he say all the words I've forgotten  
'Cuz I remember a night not so long ago  
We made a vow, you said we'd never be broken

And you call this the gift of your love  
A fire that burns out of control  
The mystery that will reveal the soul  
And turn dust into gold

'Cuz I know too well the pleasure you feel  
As you lie there in his arms