

## Dust Of Daylight

Son Volt

Hand in hand there are angels that are holding warning signs  
Show you the way like teachers and prophets of doom  
Everyone has their idols, there will always be a story to tell  
The search goes on, a balance in the final say

When you're lost in folly, out of luck in the worst way  
Love is a fog and you stumble every step you make  
The dust of daylight holds you down and makes you wait  
Love is a fog and you stumble every step you make

There will be words and fault lines to fill the hours of the days  
There are ways to buy trouble but a bail bondsman finds friends  
in jail  
Time to leave now, time to pack up all that you're leaving  
Your contest's here but you'll be judged just the same

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