Dynamite

Son Volt

When the levee goes, the heart breaks away
The mind holds back, just loose dirt in pouring rain
The truth is not free and everyone must pay the price

There were diamonds, there was gold in your eyes
Now just silence and broken words on the side
The journey is never done, and the way is long

This love is like celebrating
4th of July with dynamite
4th of July with dynamite

There is no right way
Only the way that keeps your mind free
Every moment to count in the living judgment day

Life to live shall not be a burden carried on shoulders
The long mystic trial, the dreams leave the dust
No blues are coming down this time

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