

Lost Souls

Son Volt

Those mornin' bells to toll
Wailin' sirens on high
Feelin' lost in these alleyways
This world won't give us the time

Where the world meets the sidewalk
So many lost before their prime
Let the music play on
This world won't give us the time

Floods in the middle, droughts in the west
Don't want a world like this
Just pawns in a game of chess
This world won't give us the time

Lost souls on these streets
Never had a chance to walk the line
Feelin' lost in these alleyways
This world won't give us the time