

Slow Burn

Son Volt

It's been a long way around
Full circle feet on the ground
There's no fool like a new fool
No empathy refined from hell

Not going back to tracks left behind
Hopes of heaven on high
With irons in the fire

Close on the heels
Months of heart-in-mouth days
Slow burn awakening

Foggy dreams of daylight

We've watched souls feed on the bottom
Tilting at windmills
For way too long

With a heart like yours, you'll withstand the fight
Every tunnel reaches the light
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