

## Restless Days

The Clarks

Sin and salvation walk hand in hand  
Right past the jury to the promised land  
And I've been in prison baby most of my days  
Must be these reckless ways

God and creation roll side by side  
They wave to the jury and the gates open wide  
And I've been hard and ancient like dinosaur bones  
Hiding under these stones

Restless days  
Feel like I'm falling away  
Restless nights  
When you're holding me tight  
Restless world  
I thank God for my girl  
Restless days

My salvation runs hot and cold  
I plead to the jury I know I borrowed I know I stole  
And I've been trying your honor in so many ways  
Must be these restless  
I guess it's these restless  
I know it's these restless days  
Restless days