When your working is done And you have nothing left to lose Why don't you just roll away That stone that's locked you up? When your pattern is full And it feels like there's no place to land When will you all run out of gas? Yeah, it happened so fast Leaving town for sell to pal I recall only nights that we built With our hands and feet, making peace With the voice in our head That ghost just stop Won't lie dead, it just bleeds Let the prophet rebound Let his riddle rub on to my pride I'm just too hollow inside Let it echo in time just to get it Through my head and mouth Through the gorgeous light of the sun And which I could never outrun Even if my perdition were just in front The sun's got my shine The sun's got my pride I could run but I'd never Live without your light The sun's got my shine The sun's got my pride I could run but I'd never Live without your light Live without your light Live without your light Live without your light When your working is done And you've got nothing left to lose Why don't you just roll away That stone that's locked you up in your blues?