

# In My Time Of Dust

Ed Harcourt

Hanging off the hinges  
Swinging from the rafters  
Torches of the lynch mob  
Babbling, burning scriptures

Vicious, mindless thinkers  
Plenty poison drinkers  
Lonely graveyard shifters  
Lacking in a lair of snow

In my time of dust  
I'll be waiting for the winds to come  
And bring forth a brighter day  
I'll be waiting for the winds to come  
And blow all the darkness away

Angry screamers killers  
Sways of soul distillers  
Smack some levitators  
Patience alligators

Evangelists and salesmen  
Ridiculous dictators  
Psychics and the background checks

In my time of dust  
I'll be waiting for the winds to come  
And bring forth a brighter day  
I'll be waiting for the winds to come  
And blow all the darkness away

In my dream last night  
With your hands around my throat  
I think you'd hold me when I die  
Only 'cause when under oath

There's a target on my chest  
Swords and daggers hit the wheel  
You know the world has lost interest  
When circus freaks is off the pill

In my time of dust  
I'll be waiting for the winds to come  
And bring forth a brighter day  
I'll be waiting for the winds to come  
And blow all the darkness away