

# Your Day Will Come

Kasey Chambers

It's a long long way to home again,  
Carryin' a heavy load.  
Wake God's child before the dawn,  
Pure as a pot o' gold.  
And when you go to sleep at night,  
Tell me whether demons come  
And drag you down with both hands  
To where it's hotter than the burnin' sun.

How far can you run?

When the darkness falls around me,  
I can hear the wind blow.  
Wailin' through the pine tree,  
Ghost of a troubled soul.  
Everything that goes around,  
Comes around in time.  
Don't wait on redemption,  
It's never gonna take your side!

How long can you hide?

Blackbird on a high wire,  
Afraid of what he saw.  
Named their only witness,  
He won't sing any more.  
And when you go to sleep at night,  
Tell me whether demons come,  
And drag your soul down below  
How far can you run?

Soon your day will come!  
Soon your day will come!