

## Chaos Streams

Son Volt

The faces we carried broke apart  
Believe in the powered distance fade  
From the dying dust a marauding shine  
For the shedded skin and soul

Smile upon the chaos streams  
Turning point calm awaits you  
Stop running 60 miles around in circles  
Making your blood run blue

Catching releases panacea you go  
Concealing the breakage in our hearts  
From the dying dust a marauding shine  
For the shedded skin and soul

Smile upon the chaos streams  
Turning point calm awaits you  
Stop running 60 miles around in circles  
Making your blood run blue