Troubles Will Be Gone

The Tallest Man on Earth

Oh, when it's God I see in headlights Kneeling down on frozen highways And salvation in white knuckles on a wheel And the deer is in the audience By the border of the darkness Where forgiveness grows and slowly winds away

Well there's a question somewhere asked With all the answers inside But I'll never find the kid before she's gone Well the day is never done But there's a light on where you're sleeping So I hope somewhere that troubles will be gone

But now the ghost is in my jacket And my stairs were built in anger Winding forcefully but end up where I stand But there are no rocks or salt and nails I low my cannons not to kill you Simply lost the words to tell you I'm afraid

And there's a sign up to a hill To see the far of the land Well the sign will tell you "Turn if there's a one" Still the day is never done But there's a light on where you're sleeping So I hope somewhere that troubles will be gone

Oh darling, when it's you I see in headlights Driving down the golden highway And salvation in the beauty of some brace And the deer is gone without me To the valley of surrender There is still another world along it's tracks

But there's that sign up to a hill To see the far of the land Well the sign will say "There's still a higher one" And now the day is slowly setting And the lights on where you're sleeping So I hope somewhere that troubles will be gone