

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