

## Dust

WAYD

so you've come to the end of nothing  
sittin', satrin', bleedin', blind  
dust is covering your eyes  
and your sun is going down  
black-thin line through all the years  
makes you feel like a man who wants to believe  
in our dreams we've chased the sun & paid the price  
there's no place left for us in poised paradise

tryin' to find what takes your breath  
without fear only we can fly  
if you hold your promise before i die  
and world- your world is closed inside

your dust filled my veins  
we're shamans on our own graves  
when blue tears are falling  
we all be running out of flames  
my tired eyes must learn to stare  
and the dark cold rain brings me back for life again  
when the blue tears are falling  
we all be burning out of flames

tryin' to find what takes your breath  
without fear only we can fly  
if you hold your promise before i die  
and world- your world is closed inside

tryin'.....

tryin'.....

tryin'.....

so, you've come...