John Waite, In God's Shadow

We speak out like children Of the dreams that we chase and pursue These rights we hold precious Say it loud enough And it'll be true In the company of strangers Wild conversation And the hours go by so fast And you find a lot of wisdom there At the bottom of the glass But when the lights go down And the laughter fades away Somewhere beneath the moon and stars All of life certainties they They all just slip away And you lie down in god's shadow At the end The end of the day We speak revolution But the future's already been sold The masters of diffusion Spinning their fine webs into gold And the party's just begun This matter of resistance Our ship was built to last Were sailing out on troubled seas Nail your colors to the mast But when the lights go down And the laughter fades away Somewhere beneath the moon and stars All of life certainties they

They all just slip away And you lie down in god's shadow At the end The end of the day The avenue is so crowded And theyre turning up the heat And the red lights keep on flashing Out there tonight on bourbon street On bourbon street Wild conversation And the hours go by so fast And you find a lot of wisdom there At the bottom of the glass Yeah yeah yeah yeah But when the lights go down And the laughter fades away Somewhere beneath the moon and stars All of life certainties they They all just slip away And you lie down in god's shadow At the end The end of the day Yeah yeah yeah yeah Lay down your soul with me Lay down your soul tonight Lay down your soul with me And everything will be alright

It'll be alright

