

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 they're 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
The end of the day
The end of the day
The end of the day
Yeah 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

