

Miguel Bose, New Tracks In The Dust

Come inside
I could talk for hours, keep you up here all night
You know maybe what's wrong
And I know maybe what's right
Come inside...

Stay awhile
Let me show you pictures of this innocent child
He became the man who stopped the boy running wild
Stay awhile

And I see the shadow in front is climbing the wall
Towering over my head
One simple fact
Confuses it all
I'm finding conviction
Much stranger than fiction

There are no more words
It's just a language we've already heard
There's just one more road
I'm gonna pack a bag and let you go
And make new tracks in the dust
New tracks in the dust...

Close your eyes
I can tell you how I cracked the mirror's disguise
I looked for too long and saw the world passing by
Close your eyes...

And I see the shadow behind is climbing the wall
Towering over my head
One simple fact
Confuses it all
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