

# Screaming Trees, Dying Days

All these dying days  
I walk the ghost town  
Used to be my city  
I seen a holy man  
Seen him crying with the Mother Mary  
All these dying days  
Yes it's too late  
This life isn't mine  
Lord hear me pray  
Can you ease my mind  
Now they're gone forever  
Jesus I done gone over  
Sleeping alone you  
Stay on your side  
If I couldn't lie  
Like all of a thousand other times  
I wouldn't be on this highway  
Taken on down this highway  
all these dying days... (repeat, waiting for the sunshine x2)