## 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)