

# Smog, A Guiding Light

The sun peaked at noon  
I watched it hoping it would rise  
Just a little higher  
And give me a guiding light  
A guiding light

I must admit I felt some relief  
When the sun began to sink  
I mean who really wants to see  
Things in blinding white  
Blinding white

It grows dark  
I feel my way home  
Sleep  
Sleep if you can sleep

Me I'll be staying up  
Long into the night  
Trying to prove wrong  
All the statements I made

All the statements I just made

A guiding light

You were born in the middle of the night  
What better time for a guiding light