

Dreams Outta Dust

Wishbone Ash

Now that we're through
I guess you'll be leaving
to pastures new.
Well, I won't be grieving.

Light outta darkness,
dreams outta dust.
Knowing that you
sold out my trust.

Well, I can't be part of that tragedy
knowing that you're so wrong for me.

I'm never through
through with believing.
Seems that it's true;
you were deceiving.

Light outta darkness,
dreams outta dust.
Lucky in life
if not in love.

Well, I can't be a part of this tragedy,
'Cause you and I were never meant to be