

Shake off the dust (John Baker 2007 ©)

I've got a feeling to shake off the dust
To sing a new song to scrape off the rust
To hit the road that meets the sky
We are travellers you and I
I see the rain comes to fall on every man, I realize
A broken umbrella can be a blessing in disguise

As the soft light falls on your feet
On the dashboard while your'e asleep
Curly's doomsday lullaby serenades us as we drive
Out near the farmhouse the windmill blows the clouds far out
to sea
Its in the space that's between us where we'll breathe

Smell the new rain waiting to fall
In the storm clouds that tower above
Another giant leap of faith, every living thing must make
Here comes the rain now to fall on every man, I realize
My broken umbrella has been a blessing in disguise