

# Static On the Radio

Jim White

3 A.M. I'm awakened  
By a sweet summer rain  
Distant howling of a passing Southbound coal train  
Was I dreaming  
Or was there someone just lying here Beside me in this bed?  
Am I hearing things?  
Or in the next room  
Did a long forgotten music box just start playing? And I know (it's a sin putting words in the  
mouths of the dead)  
And I know (it's a crime to weave your wishes into what they said)  
And I know (only fools venture where them spirits tread)  
'Cause I know (every word, every sound bouncing 'round my head)  
Is just static on the radio  
(Everything I think I know is just static on the radio) Now there's a church house  
About a stone's throw down  
From this place where I been staying  
It's Sunday morning  
And I'm sittin' in my truck  
Listening to my neighbor sing  
Ten years ago I might have joined in  
But don't time change those inclined  
To think less of what is written  
Than what's wrote between the lines?'Cause I know (dreams are for those who are asleep in bed)  
And I know (it's a sin putting words in the mouths of the dead)  
'Cause I know (for all my ruminations I can't change a thing  
Still I hope (there's others out there who are listening)  
To the static on the radio  
(Everything I think I know is just static on the radio  
Static on the radio  
(Ain't praying for miracles, I'm just down on my knees)  
Static on the radio  
(Listening for the song behind everything I think I know)  
Static on the radio  
(Everything I think I know is just static on the radio)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>