

Boy & Bear, Southern Sun

In all you've seen
What was it that came down on me that night
A conjuring, I held on to that moment
And I just make it alive

You sit out there in the covering
In the box, kings of the holy night
And I was lucid and conscious
And hovering like a firefly
I'm lying stretched out on the canopy
He put his arms out slow
And I heard the whispers of silence floating down from the radio

So come on, come on I'm ready now
I got the feeling honey like I'm ready to roll
You see I'm not gonna wait till the end
Cause I've got the burning fire in the bed of my soul

I saw the light from a kettle gun
16 days under a Southern Sun
And there were times when I thought that
I wouldn't mind it if I lost my mind out there
Doubt that you would believe me if I told you so
The things I saw enough to make the man in me, manly
Make a man of me

So come on, come on I'm ready now
Go get your things out honey, let's get ready to roll
Oh I can feel the wave coming over me
I've been waiting for this day too long just to let it all go

As a child I was wonder-eyed at the thought that I might know
A life in the ecstasy of rock'n'roll
O-oh-oh now taking it slow
I'm an arrow in a bow
You'd think that I would know what makes me so

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