## Guardian, Endless Summer

I've reached the end Of an endless summer I just woke up From a crazy dream I'm getting up With my eyes wide open And I'm seeing the things That my eyes ain't never seen Well I heard the bell in the nick of time But the green gets greener onthe other side Still I ride What's a cowboy to do? Bronco Billy rides a buck on the go-round Got thrown in the corporate hoedown Swimming like a fish up the stream And he's holding on to a piece of the dream Where the bright lights sure ain't all that they seem Feels like he's headin' for the fall

It's said that money talks And I'll not deny I heard it once, it said goodbye Oh Lord, I've got to put my trust in You Came a whisper that we're playin' the fools You can't win when they're changing the rules And I'm ready to wish on a star Yes I know Lord you've brought me this far And I've learned that it's only You Who can change my attitude Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction What we do What we say It's like the east and the west And the north and the south And the black and the white And the day and the night Childhood just like springtime Eternal youth all summer long Can I make it in the harvest