

Sunset Rubdown, Setting Vs Rising

How you gonna sing a song that runs?
How you gonna sing a song that runs?
From the mouth of where the singing comes;
From the mouth of where the song is sung.
Do you call a setting sun a sun rising?
Do you call a setting sun a sun rising?
How you gonna get the soil and the glory?
How you gonna get the soil and the glory,
When you wouldn't give your harvester a light.
But the soil only turns under the moon. Shitty story.

There may be churches burning down next year.
If I'm a city then my citizens will pass no bails along.
There may be temples of temptation to take refuge in, my dear.
If I'm a city than my citizens will cast the votes to
Where we pray versus what you're praying for.
And who you love, versus what you had before,
And where people break and what you're aiming for.