

The Doobie Brothers, White Sun

Tom Johnston

Horizon of blue, hills are rollin'
Walkin' with you through a field of red stones
I been confused from voices callin', callin' to me
Where the white sun has shown

And I slip away
Down by the water
And I slip away
Down by the sea
Take love and give love
It's got to be free

The old man is weak, but strength comes from him
A smile full of youth, and a gleam in his eye
His garden is green and seems overflowin'
And his dreams await in his rockin' chair sky

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