

In the Cool

Heart

I'm not a hero
Not a saint
I'm just a fever tryin' to cool it
Through the bedlam days

I'm not leadin'
Or mis-led
I'm just tumblin' through the sun
Heals over head

But in the cool there's a place
I'd lay away the day
And forsake all the hours unkind
When the moon melts the sun
Take my dreams and let 'em run
And roll all this heartache down to none

Road I travel
High and low
People shake their heads and wonder
If that's the way I go

And I've been fighting
And I am sore
I'm just an accidental soldier
In a private war

But in the cool there's a place
I'd lay away the day
And forsake all the hours unkind
When the moon melts the sun
Take my dreams and let 'em run
And roll all this trouble down to none
Yeah, when the moon melts the sun
Take my dreams and let me run
And roll all this trouble down to none
Yeah, yeah, yeah