

All Around

America

I look to the east when the day
Is done and think of it all
All the thoughts that I've seen of
Satin seams and tide pool dreams
I look to the sun
As the day is dawning
I carry my dreams
From a moment before
I try to recall
But I find myself yawning
I guess they are gone but there's more
So I head out the door

All around, listen and you can
Hear the sound
On cloudy days seems like I
Always feel this way

First break in the day if the time
Is right and nobody minds
I stroll down the lane take a breath
Of air and drift on a dream
I look to the sun
As the day is warming
Consider the things
That have happened before
I feel like I'm one
With the wind on the hillside
I feel like I'm one with the
River that runs by my door

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