

Under Cover of Night

Arlo Guthrie

Truth is you've been waiting so long
You're ripe and so insane
Can the tentacles of your mind stop the pain

How long will you sit there wondering
What's happening to your heart
Can't you feel the love surround you - That's a start

I'll take to the road in a little while
Under cover of night
You come or you stay
Whatever seems right

I ain't looking for friends or lovers
Ain't looking for a pot of gold
Had it all when I was younger - It got old

Who will leave this world of sorrow
Who will die to all the fears
Knowing I'll be gone tomorrow - Gone for years

Somewhere the sun's just rising
And the road comes in to view
There's a wanderer freed from dying - Could be you

Who will pay the price for freedom
Learn the disciplines of the road
Many tried but few succeed - So I'm told