

## Southern Sun

Boy & Bear

In all you've seen  
Was it that came down on me that night  
A conjuring, I held on to that moment and lie  
Just to make it alive

I stood out there in the covering  
In the baskings of a holy night  
Oh I was lucid and conscious  
And hovering like a firefly

My mind stretched out on the canopy  
It put its arms out slow  
I heard the whispers of silence  
Floating down from the radio

So come on, come on, I'm ready now  
I got that feeling honey like I'm ready to roll  
You see I'm not gonna wait till the end of me  
'Cos I got the burning fire in the bed of my soul

I saw the light from a kettle gun  
Sixteen days under a southern sun  
And there were times when I thought that  
I wouldn't mind it if I lost my mind out there

You wouldn't believe me if I told you so  
The things I saw, were enough to make the man in me  
A man of me, make a man of me

So come on, come on, I'm ready now  
Go get your things out honey let's get ready to roll  
Oh I can feel a wave coming over me  
I've been waiting for this day too long just to let it all go

As a child I was wonder eyed  
At the thought that I might know  
A life in the ecstasy of Rock n' Roll

Oh I'm not taking it slow  
I'm an arrow in a bow  
Oh you think that I don't know  
What it is that makes it glow

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I got that feeling honey like I'm ready to roll  
You see I'm not gonna wait till the end of me  
'Cos I got the burning fire in the bed of my soul