Southern Sun

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

So come, 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

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