

## Please!

### Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

Once upon a time I was the hurricane boy  
There was no eye in me for you to hide  
Head low don't show oceans in my eyes  
As the waves clap goodbye to sorrow

Daddy's on the mountain yelling at the bloody sky  
Mama's in the mirror acting out another life  
Children in the schoolyard singing 'everybody dies'  
And I am on the corner with the sentimental eye  
I am on the corner singing sentimental lies

Hopped up on a gypsy train with tracks that you can hide  
That way no storm could follow our tomorrows  
But shackled to a suitcase full of automatic thunder  
CLAP!  
All hail to death's boy-wonder

JJ's in the kitchen talking bout the end of times  
Mo's throwing Kerouac to Catcher In The Rye  
Temperamental yogis baking merryweather pie  
And I am on the corner with the sentimental eye  
I am on the corner singing sentimental lies

Sometimes said it's sun time  
Let it sunshine on my mind

All the same its conscience waiting  
Cross the line

Last night I dreamed myself upon a golden glade  
The clouds passed in and out of my reflection  
'til everyone I've known held my hands 'til they were clay  
And the storm finally bled from my complexion

Now Jade's on the mountain singing 'We will never die'  
The band is in the rainbow playing 'love for you and I'  
Heath is riding shotgun aiming at the paper sky  
And I am only 'I am' now I've opened up my eyes  
I am only 'I am' that I've opened up my eyes

Sometimes said its sun time  
Let it sunshine on my mind  
Healing I need healing  
A good feeling I can shine  
Feel it like you can see it  
Like you can dream it in your mind  
Sunny Hallelujah coming to ya  
Rain or shine

All the same its conscience waiting  
Cross the line

All the same its conscience waiting