

# The Watchman's Gone

Gordon Lightfoot

Just like birds of a feather  
We too have followed the golden sun  
It feels so good,  
Knowin' the watchman's gone  
If I give you a rose, buddy  
Would you please bury it in the fields?  
I seen a rose  
Watchin' it all fold out

There's a train down at the station  
It's come to carry my bones away  
Two engines on  
Twenty-one coaches long  
End to end  
Twenty-one coaches bend  
The watchman's out  
Kickin' the bums about

If I wait for the right moment  
You can bet I'll climb aboard unseen  
I've done it before  
I know I can do it in my sleep

The watchman's out  
Kickin' the bums about  
The watchman's out  
Kickin' your dreams about

As I leave you in the sunset  
Got one more nothin' I'd like to say  
"You don't know me  
A son of the sea am I"  
As I say to you, my brother  
If you live to follow the golden sun  
You better beware  
Knowin' the watchman's always there

If you find me feedin' daisies  
Please turn my face up to the sky  
And leave me be  
Watchin' the moon roll by  
Whatever I was  
You know it was all because  
I've been on the town  
Washin' the bullshit down

The watchman's out  
Kickin' your dreams about  
It feels so good  
Knowin' the watchman's gone  
It's like a song  
Knowin' the watchman's gone