Like The Sun

I Mother Earth

In time I'll find why everyone out there In the painted sun Has already found their root...they've found home And I'm tired of beating every drum For old friends that never come Went looking for them once...and found none

I'm so unwound And I know in my own way I'm breaking down without screaming out loud I'm facing up and reaching out In the end I'll come around so shut your mouth Cuz I can't stand or yell out... Tell everyone I'm numb

Here lies the former undisturbed A bit high and a candle burns It's goin all south...it's all gone A red face that hides in nervous hands Once a better friend than an enemy Will I make another run...or am I done

Someday I'll line up everyone out there In a late day sun For one deep and final breath...