

Southern Nights

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Southern nights
Have you ever felt a southern night?
Free as a breeze, not to mention the trees
Whistling tunes that you know and love so

Southern nights
Just as good even when closed your eyes
I apologize to anyone who can truly say
He has found a better way, hey, hey, hey

Southern skies
Have you ever noticed southern skies?
It's precious beauty lies just beyond the eye
It goes running through your soul
Like the stories told of old

Old man, he and his dog that walk the old land
Every flower touched his cold hand
As he slowly walked by
Weeping willows would cry for joy, joy

Feels so good
Feels so good, it's frightening
Wish I could
Stop this world from fighting

Mystery like this
And many others in the trees
Blow in the night
In the southern skies