

## Doing What I Can

Lindsey Buckingham

Falcon sits out on grey rock  
Slow death shakes the ticking of the tock  
I go to sleep things left undone  
I go to sleep now and fly into the sun

Oh, the sun is bright  
But too bright to see  
When the darkness comes  
You've got to fly into the light  
And what will be will be  
Oh, the sun is hot  
A man is just a man  
When the darkness comes  
You're got to do with what you're got  
I'm doing what I can

Laughing in my sleep dancing on the stone  
Waiting here for something something I don't know  
Deep in the darkness I go to sleep  
I pray the lord my soul to keep

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