

Sullen Soul

Maria McKee

I'm riding again in search of the motherload
I'm needing a friend but wanting to be alone
I'm lying on the lawn staring at stars again
I wonder aloud when did it all begin

You and my stars are in my head
I cannot feel for mother time
Warm winds dry my tears today
Sullen soul will sleep tonight, tonight

I walk into town looking for remedies
The sun and the fog come from fallen trees
The wind and the rain are falling on harder times
The poet's confused searching for better lines

You and my stars are in my head
I cannot feel for mother time
Warm winds dry my tears today
Sullen soul will sleep tonight, tonight

I stagger tonight through weeds and mountain tops
Feeling my age like cars in a body shop
I lay down to sleep in your roofless shed
I'll keep my stars, I'll keep my heavy head

You and my stars are in my head
I cannot feel for mother time
Warm winds dry my tears today
Sullen soul will sleep tonight, tonight
Tonight, tonight