

## Southern Cross

Mason Jennings

I woke up at 4:35 still jet lagged from another plane ride  
And opened my window over bondi beach  
Where all the stars seemed out of reach  
And recognized none but the southern cross  
Sitting on my bed with the light turned off  
Till i found a sweet song on the little clock radio and it made  
me cry  
Singing have some faith, have some faith  
And i don't know what i want but i know where i want to be  
And everywhere i go, i wish you were here with me  
Stars hang on tiny strings, my dreams are made of memories  
Once everything made sense, now i get so alone that i can't sleep  
Will somebody please tell me if this is where i'm supposed to be  
Bottles on the table and socks on the floor  
Trying to remember what i started this for  
When a surfer friend of mine came and picked me up  
And we paddled out as the sun was coming up  
Talking about how everybody has to find  
Something that gives them the strength to be alive  
And out laying on our boards in the southern hemisphere, he said to me  
Gotta have some faith, have some faith  
And i don't know what i want but i know where i want to be  
And everywhere i go, i wish you were here with me  
Stars hang on tiny strings, my dreams are made of memories  
Once everything made sense, now i get so alone that i can't sleep  
Will somebody please tell me if this is where i'm supposed to be