

The Man

Pete Yorn

Walk me out by the water's edge
Oh, my brother
I'm coming down
We are you
We are almost there
And the man keeps coming 'round
I don't know who was right
Or what they saw in you that night
But here we are under moonlight
Words...cannot describe
Walk me out in the morning sun
Oh, sweet momma
I'm coming down
We are young
We are almost there
And the man keeps coming 'round
And I don't know who was right
Or what they saw in you that night
Here we are under moonlight
Words cannot describe
It's clear to me
You're like
The oceans and the light
Try and you'll remember what you used to be
It's clear to me this day will take you for a ride
A place that you once longed to be
And there it is...
I don't know who was right
Or what they saw in you that night
Here we are under the moonlight
Words...cannot describe
Walk me out
By the water's edge
Oh, my brother
I'm coming down
We were young
We are almost there
And the man keeps coming 'round
The man keeps coming