

## Sun Brother

Portugal. The Man

Heavy were the words dripping from my brain  
flow about and sink in little bitty bits  
where I know I know myself where floors were found  
shores were shaping doors  
stretch for miles and mile and miles  
I know I know myself  
and everyone hidden from the sun  
pepper churns and salts about my little nose  
where I know I know myself  
and if you love everybody  
then I wonder, shall you be saved  
and I'm thinking, when will we be found

I need you sunshine this rains a poured  
please please please please please me...