

# The Sun

Portugal. The Man

If you look real high  
You just might find  
Sitting in the stars  
Glistening, glistening  
Waiting for the band to come  
Just waiting for that man to come  
Oh, I wonder

Slip on down from that sun  
To climb down to earth  
And down to things like time  
Because we are all, we are all just lovers  
Born of earth and light like all these others

If you're talking to the moon  
The moon might sing about the universe  
Shouting out I don't need, I don't need time  
I breathe in time  
Where, where are we now?  
Where, where are we now?

Slip on down from that sun  
To climb down to earth  
And down to things like time  
Because we are all, we are all just lovers  
Born of earth and light like all these others

If you're looking for the river  
Just find the mouth  
It's grinding like gnashing teeth foaming out, foaming out  
Mixing up that hell to come  
Just mixing up the hell to come  
And it's fixing up to swallow me whole  
Fixing up to swallow me whole  
Fixing up to swallow my soul  
Fixing up to swallow me whole

Slip on down from that sun  
To climb down to earth  
And down to things like time  
Because we are all, we are all just lovers  
Born of earth and light like all these others  
We are all, we are all  
Where, where are we now?  
We are all, we are all  
Where, where are we now?  
We are all, we are all  
Where, where are we now?  
Oh, I wonder