

Blue Bonnet Nation

Seals & Crofts

Way down yonder in the Blue Bonnet Nation,
People been a-waiting just to hear his sweet name.
Way down yonder where there's desolation,
People irresistibly drawn to his flame.

Hungry for the life, I'm so hungry for the life.
I know that it exists for lo, my lips have kissed
The feet of the century of his being.

Way down yonder in the western reservation.
People been a-waiting just to see some kind of change.

Oh how I love to see daylight in the Texas sky up above,
yes I do.
Oh how I love to see daylight in the Texas sky up above,
up above.

Hungry for the words, so hungry for the words.
The answers for a million years. Sacrifice and human
tears.
Unfolding, cascading, perfect liberty.

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