

## Lucky Man

Sun Kil Moon

Woken up, those New York mornings, shivering bones  
Thinking how the air welled up, her old brown stone  
Close down to kiss her, marks time past flown  
So hard to find it in us to leave these dreams, to leave these  
dreams

Growing up, Ohio mornings, sleeping in late  
Ducking out the window, the school I hate  
Listening to my mother talking with her neighborhood friends  
Underneath the drone guitar of lucky man

Stranded out, those Florida beaches, poor as a joke  
Sails fly in Merritt Islands' lazy blue coast  
Cool refrains of ocean rain echo off of my head  
Celebrated Summer, friends and brothers, the freedom we fell an  
d you're what I remember

Shining down the L.A. highways, glorious sun  
Far from you, from my home, and everyone I love  
Sinking in the shallow end of her infinite pools  
Silver lakes and palisades and Malibu

Woken up those lost young mornings somewhere in Spain  
I couldn't say the towns I slept, my lovers' names  
Pouring in on Sunday, heaven's church bell rang  
I didn't know my purpose 'til I stood and sang for crowds of pa  
ssing faces

Woken up to this new April's sleepy gray skies  
The rain has swept the dust that left, the gutters rise  
The fog it spills into the hills, crawling out east  
The windows weep beside now, though she sleeps and I, now have  
I found her