

## Barefoot Gentleman

The Association

An old day is coming once again  
Young woman leaves the beast  
Of never ending sadness  
The day grows sleepy and it's  
Night

He the barefoot boy  
In the earth-green waving fields  
Leaves for the city, the stars  
Awake and come to the crowd for  
The Night

And the orange open glow  
And sunset of goodbye is singing

Through woman there's a home  
In the heart of man right now  
Barefoot gentleman there's a  
Woman's hand under the moon  
'Neath the moon an ever new light

He the barefoot boy  
In the black blindfold of death  
Led by a woman within his heart  
Finds the city of dark's  
Promised land

And the orange open glow  
And sunset of goodbye is singing