

Where Dirt And Water Collide

The White Buffalo

Summer wind, is blowin' in
Can I hide in your breeze awhile
And I saw it rise, with you my friend
'Till I reached the tide side, where the dirt and water collide

Let the
Let the sun

The mornin sun, has just begun
Can I bathe in your heat and light
It's washed in red, it must go down again
Not too soon can you arrive
Well I'll wait for you through the night

Let the sun fill me up again
Let the sun light me up don't let it dim

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