

So Long

Willy Mason

I wrote to you last night
Because I couldn't sleep
My conscience felt the paradox
Of law between the sheets
When I woke up this morning
I knew I had a song to sing
But I'm too scared to sing it now
There's no time for daydreams

I camped out on the floor
Of a university
I saw kids running so, so fast
That they could barely see
Bars across my window
For a mild safety
Is this really where
Where I want to be?

So long
So long
I'll be movin'
Movin' on
So long
So long
I'll be movin' on

Dirty, dirty feet
From the concert in the grass
I wanted to believe
That freedom there could last
Sixteen eyes now watch me
For the choice I'm bound to make
Their doubts threatens to draw me
From the path I'm bound to take

Do you remember when we were young?
And we could name all the things we ran from?
What are your shadows hiding now?
When anxiety's a nightmare
Which hero is gonna come around?
Well, I'll come around
If you'll come around