

# Here It's Almost Sunset

David Crosby

Here it's almost sunset so  
Why is the sun shining brighter  
How can that be  
How can I still see  
Everything all around me  
Darker and lighter

Stumbling down this avenue  
Thought I'd call you and try to describe  
These treasures I've found  
Just lying around  
And I'm crying out loud here  
To reach the rest of my tribe

A player is speaking to me  
His brain running out of the ends of his fingers  
He is speaking in tongues  
His feeling just runs  
Right up my side of the street  
And a hint of it lingers

This is probably all my fault  
This is the life I chose  
For better or for worse  
I picked this verse  
As one where finally  
I tell where the truth rose

And my truth is just this  
The music snuck in and it's playing me  
The keys and the strings  
Are all wonderful things  
Taking a hold of and then  
Setting me free