

Please!

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

Once upon a time I was the hurricane boy
There was no eye in me for you to hide
Head low don't show oceans in my eyes
As the waves clap goodbye to sorrow

Daddy's on the mountain yelling at the bloody sky
Mama's in the mirror acting out another life
Children in the schoolyard singing 'everybody dies'
And I am on the corner with the sentimental eye
I am on the corner singing sentimental lies

Hopped up on a gypsy train with tracks that you can hide
That way no storm could follow our tomorrows
But shackled to a suitcase full of automatic thunder
CLAP!
All hail to death's boy-wonder

JJ's in the kitchen talking bout the end of times
Mo's throwing Kerouac to Catcher In The Rye
Temperamental yogis baking merryweather pie
And I am on the corner with the sentimental eye
I am on the corner singing sentimental lies

Sometimes said it's sun time
Let it sunshine on my mind

All the same its conscience waiting
Cross the line

Last night I dreamed myself upon a golden glade
The clouds passed in and out of my reflection
'til everyone I've known held my hands 'til they were clay
And the storm finally bled from my complexion

Now Jade's on the mountain singing 'We will never die'
The band is in the rainbow playing 'love for you and I'
Heath is riding shotgun aiming at the paper sky
And I am only 'I am' now I've opened up my eyes
I am only 'I am' that I've opened up my eyes

Sometimes said its sun time
Let it sunshine on my mind
Healing I need healing
A good feeling I can shine
Feel it like you can see it
Like you can dream it in your mind
Sunny Hallelujah coming to ya
Rain or shine

All the same its conscience waiting
Cross the line

All the same its conscience waiting