

# Morning Light

Eskimo Joe

The American situation  
Is on our minds again  
And I don't know if I've been here before  
We would try to go to sleep  
But we're running around in circles  
For fear of falling down we can't get up

And I wait for the morning light  
To burn away the slings and arrows  
flying through the night  
And I am home  
But I am not a man  
They will try to take the things  
That you can't hold down with your hands  
So hold them down

A war across an ocean  
Is like a dream from which you've woken  
If you don't like what you see  
then go to sleep  
But the smell of smoke is in your hair  
And your heavy heart is always there  
It's always there  
It's always there  
It's always there

And I wait for the morning light  
To burn away the slings and arrows  
flying through the night  
And I am home  
But I am not a man  
They will try to take your crown  
If you can't hold it down

In the darkness of the winter time  
I will try to take you home  
In the long grass of evening time

And I wait for the morning light  
To burn away the slings and arrows  
flying through the night  
And we must wait for this to pass us by  
And I will try to close my eyes  
I will try to close my eyes

And I wait for the morning light  
To burn away the slings and arrows  
flying through the night  
And I am home  
But I am not a man  
I will try to take you home  
If you can't hold it down  
So hold it down  
So hold it down  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah