

## September Fields

Frazey Ford

You better get up for your mama  
You better grab the best of your life  
I know you're ready  
To get older  
Anyhow

Well, all you have to do is wander  
Over fields of dark time  
Where do you find yourself  
Feeling lonesome  
Do you reckon your body and your mind?

Day on earth by the streets at night  
Oh yeah  
I saw you passing  
There in the street lights  
Do you have  
A home for the morning?  
And are you holding  
Holding on so tight?

You say that's what you have been given  
A whole lot of nothing for your time  
And have you sunken  
Down in your bones

Do you toss and turn and turn at night?  
And are you holding, holding on so tight?  
Do you toss and turn and turn at night?  
And are you holding, holding on so tight?