

## In the Cool

Heart

I'm not a hero  
Not a saint  
I'm just a fever tryin' to cool it  
Through the bedlam days

I'm not leadin'  
Or mis-led  
I'm just tumblin' through the sun  
Heals over head

But in the cool there's a place  
I'd lay away the day  
And forsake all the hours unkind  
When the moon melts the sun  
Take my dreams and let 'em run  
And roll all this heartache down to none

Road I travel  
High and low  
People shake their heads and wonder  
If that's the way I go

And I've been fighting  
And I am sore  
I'm just an accidental soldier  
In a private war

But in the cool there's a place  
I'd lay away the day  
And forsake all the hours unkind  
When the moon melts the sun  
Take my dreams and let 'em run  
And roll all this trouble down to none  
Yeah, when the moon melts the sun  
Take my dreams and let me run  
And roll all this trouble down to none  
Yeah, yeah, yeah