

# Wondering Where The Lions Are

Jimmy Buffett

Sun's up, uh huh, looks okay  
The world survives into another day  
And I'm thinking about eternity  
Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

I had another dream about lions at the door  
They weren't half as frightening as they were before  
But I'm thinking about eternity  
Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

Walls windows trees, waves coming through  
You be in me and I'll be in you  
Together in eternity  
Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

Up among the firs where it smells so sweet  
Or down in the valley where the river used to be  
I got my mind on eternity  
Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are...  
I'm wondering where the lions are...

Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake  
Thousand-year-old petroglyphs doing a double take  
Pointing a finger at eternity  
I'm sitting in the middle of this ecstasy

Young men marching, helmets shining in the sun,  
Polished as precise like the brain behind the gun  
(Should be!) they got me thinking about eternity  
Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are...  
I'm wondering where the lions are...

Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay  
One of these days we're going to sail away,  
Going to sail into eternity  
Some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me

And I'm wondering where the lions are...  
I'm wondering where the lions are...