

Doing What I Can

Lindsey Buckingham

Falcon sits out on grey rock
Slow death shakes the ticking of the tock
I go to sleep things left undone
I go to sleep now and fly into the sun

Oh, the sun is bright
But too bright to see
When the darkness comes
You've got to fly into the light
And what will be will be
Oh, the sun is hot
A man is just a man
When the darkness comes
You're got to do with what you're got
I'm doing what I can

Laughing in my sleep dancing on the stone
Waiting here for something something I don't know
Deep in the darkness I go to sleep
I pray the lord my soul to keep

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