

Into the Sun

Mandolin Orange

Ain't I got a fortune buried so deep
In a lifetime of memories and the love I keep
Turnin' within me while the sake of my name
Pours forth the only fortune I've gained

And calls me on into the sun
Onward into the sun

Just a bird with a broken wing longing to fly
They've stretched every highway this poor boy could drive
At home with the grounded I found a way
'Cross the plains and north mountains back again

Onward into the sun

Ain't I got a fortune in nearing my end
When I think of my family and all of my friends
But the highway is empty, my keys handed in
I've mended my broken wing, my soul, it begins

To call me on into the sun
Onward into the sun
Onward into the sun
Onward