

## Bring On, Bring On

The Black Crowes

What could I do different?  
It makes one sober to think  
In an age of illusion  
It's hard to know when to stop  
How could I live indifferent  
Believing in time and fate  
As long as I have a witness  
My name is not at stake

Bring on this flowering  
Bring on, Bring on  
Bring on this flowering  
Bring on thou words cannot describe  
It's hard waiting for heaven  
May your song keep you alive

And on the day I said good-bye  
My drowning tear catches a light  
Like the gift of sight  
The baby's eye, darkness into light  
I can rest my soul and  
walk in the light  
I'm positively spring time  
The gift of sight  
The baby's eye  
Darkness into light