

## Bona Fide

The Leisure Society

With a mantle of wisdom  
And a fire in my eyes  
I'll be waiting 'til the morning  
For my chance to arrive

Well they told me he's a sitter  
And a better man than I  
She embraced me half-remembered  
Save your breath, he's bona fide

As the river filled the valley  
We recalled why we came  
Hidden fortunes, buried treasure  
And a will to prevail

Well they told he's a sitter  
And a better man than I  
She embraced me half-remembered  
Save your breath, he's bona fide