

I can feel it in the future
I can see it in the culture
I see the moon as a sunrise
See the stars with my morning eyes

Like a bear in the forest
Like the heat in the conscience
I take a walk through the treeline
Gettin' on with Father Time

When do I begin? (When do I)

Oh my, oh my
Surefire, yeah, the setting sun is gonna set on me

I've been waiting for a long time
I've been waiting in the sunshine
Looking 'round like it's storming
Drying out like a histamine

I'm the warden on the front line
A yellow soldier on a dead mine
Listen, lover, won't you call me?
I'm a sucker for some harmony

Oh my, oh my
Surefire, yeah, the setting sun is gonna set on me
Oh my, oh my
Surefire, yeah, the setting sun wants company

When do I begin?
When do I begin to end?
When do I begin?
When do I begin to end?

Oh my, oh my
Surefire, yeah, the setting sun is gonna set on me
Oh my, oh my
Surefire, yeah, the setting sun wants company