

Morning Light

Eskimo Joe

The American situation
Is on our minds again
And I don't know if I've been here before
We would try to go to sleep
But we're running around in circles
For fear of falling down we can't get up

And I wait for the morning light
To burn away the slings and arrows
flying through the night
And I am home
But I am not a man
They will try to take the things
That you can't hold down with your hands
So hold them down

A war across an ocean
Is like a dream from which you've woken
If you don't like what you see
then go to sleep
But the smell of smoke is in your hair
And your heavy heart is always there
It's always there
It's always there
It's always there

And I wait for the morning light
To burn away the slings and arrows
flying through the night
And I am home
But I am not a man
They will try to take your crown
If you can't hold it down

In the darkness of the winter time
I will try to take you home
In the long grass of evening time

And I wait for the morning light
To burn away the slings and arrows
flying through the night
And we must wait for this to pass us by
And I will try to close my eyes
I will try to close my eyes

And I wait for the morning light
To burn away the slings and arrows
flying through the night
And I am home
But I am not a man
I will try to take you home
If you can't hold it down
So hold it down
So hold it down
Yeah yeah yeah yeah