

Sun Brother

Portugal. The Man

Heavy were the words dripping from my brain
flow about and sink in little bitty bits
where I know I know myself where floors were found
shores were shaping doors
stretch for miles and mile and miles
I know I know myself
and everyone hidden from the sun
pepper churns and salts about my little nose
where I know I know myself
and if you love everybody
then I wonder, shall you be saved
and I'm thinking, when will we be found

I need you sunshine this rains a poured
please please please please please me...