

# So Long

Willy Mason

I wrote to you last night  
Because I couldn't sleep  
My conscience felt the paradox  
Of law between the sheets  
When I woke up this morning  
I knew I had a song to sing  
But I'm too scared to sing it now  
There's no time for daydreams

I camped out on the floor  
Of a university  
I saw kids running so, so fast  
That they could barely see  
Bars across my window  
For a mild safety  
Is this really where  
Where I want to be?

So long  
So long  
I'll be movin'  
Movin' on  
So long  
So long  
I'll be movin' on

Dirty, dirty feet  
From the concert in the grass  
I wanted to believe  
That freedom there could last  
Sixteen eyes now watch me  
For the choice I'm bound to make  
Their doubts threatens to draw me  
From the path I'm bound to take

Do you remember when we were young?  
And we could name all the things we ran from?  
What are your shadows hiding now?  
When anxiety's a nightmare  
Which hero is gonna come around?  
Well, I'll come around  
If you'll come around