

## Willy Mason "So Long"

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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 my own 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.

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

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.

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

Movin' on. (x3)

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