

Cockburn Bruce

"Dialogue With The Devil 917"

Visit "[Dialogue With The Devil 917](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Originally from the album "Sunwheel Dance")

standing on a rock in a river

staring at the splintered sun

you could drown yourself in jewels

like a thousand other fools

while you stand there looking down at what you've won.

sitting on a mountain of ashes

face to face with past regrets

you could roll down to the canyon

piss away this incarnation

but remember that you pay for what you get.

and he says "but don't you know

how hard it is

to hit the ground and mean it,

and mean it?"

walk the jangling streets of the city

trying to find the buried sun

you could drown yourself in jewels

like a thousand other fools

while you wander, waiting for it to be done.

and he cries "why don't we celebrate?

why don't we celebrate?
love can make you sad
come on, let's drive ourselves mad."
and he's aware
how hard it is
to kiss the sun and mean it,
and mean it.
and he screams "why don't we celebrate?
why don't we celebrate?
life can make you sad
come on, let's drive ourselves mad."
standing on a rock in a river
staring at the rain made one
on the surface flashing diamonds
rolling down the twilight canyon,
and we shall kiss the sun in spite of him
so why don't we celebrate?
why don't we celebrate?
why don't we celebrate?

Visit [Cockburn Bruce](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.