

Gordon Lightfoot

"The Watchman's Gone"

Visit "[The Watchman's Gone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just like birds of a feather
We too have followed the golden sun
It feels so good
Knowin' the watchman's gone

If I give you a rose, buddy
Would you please bury it in the fields?
I've seen a rose
Watchin' it all fold out

There's a train down at the station
It's come to carry my bones away
Two engines on
Twenty-one coaches long

End to end
Twenty-one coaches bend
The watchman's out
Kickin' the bums about

If I wait for the right moment
You can bet I'll climb aboard unseen
I've done it before
I know I can do it in my sleep

The watchman's out
Kickin' the bums about
The watchman's out
Kickin' your dreams about

As I leave you in the sunset
Got one more nothin' I'd like to say
"You don't know me
A son of the sea am I"

As I say to you, my brother
"If you live to follow the golden sun
You better beware
Knowin' the watchman's always there"

If you find me feedin' daisies
Please turn my face up to the sky

And leave me be
Watchin' the moon roll by

Whatever I was
You know it was all because
I've been on the town
Washin' the bullshit down

The watchman's out
Kickin' your dreams about
It feels so good
Knowin' the watchman's gone
It's like a song
Knowin' the watchman's gone

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.