

Jeff Bridges

"No One Must Find You Here"

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(As feat. On "The Rain Was Falling On That Day" compilation)

"Come on man, there you go"

Take my shoes and bury them
With sand and paper and broken bowels
In memory of the lover I'll never be
Whose fortune dancers dropped in his arms

Ooh Come
Every man and woman
take a beam around yours

Missing in the mess-up of all your dreams and prayers
Miss the eyes of somebody too sacred
Hoping for an innocent heart that could not please the man
Who'd waited on you for all your days pay-checks

Take my eyes and bury them
I'll never need them to see your God
I apologise to my woman for all those tricks and games
For the damage I've done
For the mess I've made

I spread love
Take him, Take it away
Don't make a sea-trip
Never to see true light again
The Church is going to drag you down
To the bottom of its birth will it speed
I'm the one who brought the axe down
I refuse to be set free

Bring me down
Ah bring it down
There ain't no way to stop this now
So close to home
Alone beside you here

So every man must become the enemy of his own soul
For the ones he loves
And I want you
I want yours so badly
I wanna be strong like the man that I am, boy oh

Break it, Take it away
Loathe his reason
Never to see the light of day

Missing in the mess-up of all your dreams and plans
Miss the eyes of somebody too sacred
Hoping for an innocent heart, run-off descent man
The way you live for all your days pay-checks

Bring me down
Bring me
There ain't no way to stop this now
So close to home
No one must find you here

(repeated x 1)

There's no way to stop this now
There's no way to stop this now

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