

## **The Essex Green "Southern States"**

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I have seen the moonlight  
On the shoulder of the midnight road  
On the county fire

I've been running for hours  
Now my feet are broke, I haven't spoke

I gotta mind to pray

For the people in southern states  
For to keep it underground  
For your secrets you know I've got a yearning  
From my head on down

For the autumn around the bend  
For to carry over seas  
For the person you know I'm searching for  
In the city streets

I could hear the landslide  
When you asked to stay, I drove you away  
To the outer bank

Since I've been counting the treetops  
Listen all the day for your wheels to say  
How could I be so wrong?

For the people in southern states  
For to keep it underground  
For your secrets you know I've got a yearning  
From my head on down

For the autumn around the bend  
For to carry over seas  
For the person you know I've been searching for  
In the city streets

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