

Secret Lives Of The Freemasons

"It's A Bad Wind That Don't Blow Somebody Some Good"

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Pricked your skin with cotton blades
Saved the sunlight from the shade
Never heard the others laugh
Tried to tell, but wasn't asked

No you just run along
'Cause I'm not setting
Horizon can't be long
And I just failed the test

Must be worn out, Love
You're too tired. Rest.

Saw the sun, you seen the same
Looked at you, you looked away
Hold still, horizon can't be wrong

No, you just run along
'Cause I'm not
Play my worn out song
This one I still

You must be worn out, son
You're too tired. Rest.

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