

Maggie I've Been Searching For Our Son

Craig Finn

There's a darkness in my body
And I think I might be ready.
Maggie I've been searching for our son.
There's a big hole in my thinking.
Lately I've been seeing things.
Maggie I'm still searching for our son.If you're down and out.
If you still have any doubts.
If you doubt that there's a savior yet to come.Stop doing what you're doing.
Close your eyes and keep on breathing
And slowly turn your face up to the sun.It was warm in Arizona.
It was cold in Colorado.
Maggie I've been searching for our son.
There were crosses on the altar.
There was gold in El Dorado.
Maggie I've got blisters on my thumbs.
If you're all strung out.
If you still have any doubts.
If you doubt that there's a rapture yet to come.Hey, pick up the paper
See the stories and the pictures.
A kid went to the movies with a gun.There's a house out in the desert.
And I lived there with some people.
Maggie that guy said he was our savior.
But once he took our women
And turned us into his soldiers.
He hit a patch of radical behavior.
And the ATF were belligerent.
There were handcuffed girls with barely any clothes.There was power in their numbers.
There was silver in their holsters.
And the trucks as they rolled slowly up the road.
There's a darkness in my body.
And I think I might be ready.If you're stuck down South
If you still have any doubts.
If you doubt that there's a heaven yet to come.There's a darkness in my body
And I think I might be ready.
Maggie I've been searching for our son.
Maggie I've been searching for our son.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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