Southern Eye

Marriages

Fall well the garder of the eye
See how we lifted up the night
Fall well the water of my eye
See how we light into the Northern LightsI am called Daughter
I am not there
To look at God
You, too, came here
They cut of my head
Look back and yell
Are you still somewhere inside that well
Oh Brother
Oh hell yes
Oh come now, Father
We could not care less
And if you fail to sleep
Turn to the Southern Eye
And if you fail to see
Us in the Northern LightsI am called Daughter
I am not there
To look at God
He, too, came here
They cut of my head
Look back and yell
Are you still somewhere inside that wellShouldn't you be left out there to lie
I look straight at the Southern Eye
Should you be left out there to lie
I am called Daughter
I am not there
To look at God
He, too, came here
They cut of my head
Look back and yell
Are you still somewhere inside that well
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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