

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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