

# Southern Eye

## Marriages

Fall well the gardener of the eye  
See how we lifted up the night  
Fall well the water of my eye  
See how we light into the Northern Lights I am called Daughter  
I am not there  
To look at God  
You, too, came here  
They cut off 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 Lights I am called Daughter  
I am not there  
To look at God  
He, too, came here  
They cut off my head  
Look back and yell  
Are you still somewhere inside that well Shouldn'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 off 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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