Good For Sule

I Mother Earth

The fathers torment the one son it falls on across warm deep oceans A whole world away eighteen brothers holding out while the tree of moments and the man he must become of importance waits but close and safe wife and daughters hear no drums and if it feels good they must understand that the way had opened or the voices of those he'll change just how wonderful it is of the family portrait and a path unchosen both the roaring lions to just a man with a faith in all good people walking gently knowing of emotion he knew one day would have to come the one they want to the sun he's the only one...good for you sule. while a whole world away his old home is reaching out with the hands of enraptured hope but more than that they hold up

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/