

# South Land

[Steve Smyth](#)

When I wake up found and trialed  
All intentions can't explain  
A night of tender scars.Burning off this mortal coil  
Blamed so to excuse the fumes  
Bleeding off the lines that you have learnt.  
Turning back on seasons that are known shadows  
Flickers the bridge light on your lost roads.It burns in red skies  
Over deserts plains  
To the salt coast  
That rivers turn in  
And in the morning  
Stars fake to fade  
In the silent life with you  
In the southern land.Take me some where resolute  
Tonight I can't control  
To let the lies stay stillI left them for a restless fair  
I called for love but it don't bring changes  
All oceans weight in endless highways.  
Turning back on seasons that are known shadows  
Flickers the bridge light on your lost roadsTurning back for reasons that were tossed or torn  
Erases the rhumb line, stones for coin.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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