Firesong

Everett Thomas

I heard about the woman on the coast
Just her stars up above, and the dust from an old manâ€™s coat
Sheâ€™s got scars on her eyes, and those that she can see
If the wind never blows, no man can be free
And she says Ohh ohh sing a song for me
She says Ohh ohh sing a song for me
Oh down in the gray delta sky
Old creole stars fall as a man begins to die
And he thinks about the war, and how he never quite found peace
But the tide will never change the man wonâ€™t be free
And he says Ohh ohh sing a song for me
He says Ohh ohh sing a song for me
These days seem madder than the rest
Our sons and our daughters are left with nothing left
Because we cursed at the oceans, and lashed out at the trees
And the starting corner dies and the many canâ€™t be free
So I said Ohh ohh sing a song for me
I said Ohh ohh sing a song for me
I said Ohh ohh sing a song for me
I said Ohh ohh sing a song for me
Oh down on Sonoma county creek
I lay out on the grass, and listen to the sea
And I look up at the sky, and the stars look back at me.
Say a man is just a man, but his heart can set him free
So I said, Ohh ohh sing a song for me
I said, Ohh ohh sing a song for me
I said, Ohh ohh sing a song for me
I said, Ohh ohh sing a song for me

Lyrics submitted by Ryan Davis.

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