Avignon

Brazos

I spent a life time knocking 'round
The same old patch of concrete
I wasted all my time breaking rocks
And painting smiles on my feet
I seize the end
For we drift toward the blue shore
Send the birds along
For I'm not waiting for this day
She's my little sad eyes
And I'm her bluest boy
She's my little sad eyes
I'm her bluest boy
You may call me a fool

The destination to no end
I may cast the anchor
Down into the bottom of this well
I dreamt about the train we somehow lost
That bled those giant marbles made of sand for us
I wrote all night, free man, alright
Big day, all smiles, burned all their files
I wrote all night, free man, alright
Big day, all smiles, burned all their files
I wrote all night, free man, alright
Big day, all smiles, burned all their files

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/