

Holding the Sun

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart
Written by Jeff Berkley

As I sit and I listen to your breath
Navigating the nighttime sky
I feel the heat from your green cigarette
As you take the last step toward your high

And I'm much obliged for the healing
But you're lookin' kinda tired
So roll it up
Roll it up in my knapsack, baby
And sleep like a child

Chorus:
I'm holding the sunrise down
You're making the night shine
I'm holding the sunrise down
Make it last a lifetime

I didn't think I would see it in your eyes so soon
When we load up with calamity
You're always hitchhiking to the moon
The moon is beautiful, the moon is nice
But when you're ready to listen to some good advice
You roll it up
Roll it up in my shelter, baby
And kick it for a while

[chorus]

So let me know
When you wanna wake up
Baby, light will flow
When you wanna rise
Just let me know
And I'll let the sun go

The only sounds I hear are bubbles from a tiny sea
Havin' a different effect on you than me
Sleep can take you so suddenly
Seems to pass right over me

I watch the clock like a prisoner
Bound by the bars of time
So roll it up
Roll it up in the morning, 'cause
Here comes the sunshine

[chorus]