

## Jaguar Sun

From the album "Pocket Change" by Berkley Hart  
Written by Calman Hart

found my religion  
a thousand years ago  
in the heart of a Mayan ruin  
in Mexico

written on the ancient stones  
in the temple of the sun  
where the fate of so many  
weighed heavy on the conscious of just one

and I lay down  
and closed my eyes  
with the sun on my face  
and you on my mind

I dreamed of a black-eyed jaguar  
with jade colored tears  
he spoke of the end of time  
in five thousand years

and I saw millions of people  
slash & burn the land  
carrying their dead & dying children  
in their hands

the hush of a ghost town  
echoed in the air  
I reached out to hold you  
but you were never there

I watched the jaguar sun  
pace across the sky  
and slink into darkness  
with a wink of his eye

then I felt the earth beneath me  
rise up & sway  
on the back of a crocodile  
and carry me away

lifted up  
among the stars  
at peace with the universe  
and you in my heart