

Please use these lyrics wisely

Eb & Sparrow Sun/Son 28th August 2015 All songs written by Ebony Lamb Performed and arranged by Eb & Sparrow

1. Kimbolton

Follow me down, to Kimbolton The land is green with Rhododendron Follow me down where the land is new Old as the hills, nobody's fool

> But you, but you By my side Where the river's wide

I been here, I been there I been rattling in all my affairs And I have these two blue eyes Everybody else can just say goodbye

2. Coward Son

Don't be a coward son Not for anyone The darkest son I saw He had a heart of gold

I never seen it before Never before, never before

> He's a salted son Assaulted everyone Falling to the sound Of a sawn out mouth

I never seen it before Never before The loving in his eyes Hands down my thighs

I will love you son Above everyone Falling to the sound Of a sawn out mouth

3. Hungry Little Town

It's a hungry little town I'm driving through
And it's midnight again
I been out in that loud
Looking for the quiet
The drunks are out in force tonight
Three hanging around
Which one will take her home
The one that don't fall down

And my thoughts are of you And my thoughts are of you In a hungry little town at midnight And my body just breezes on

It's a hard road darling, in a little town
Makes more sense at midnight
With the windows down
It's a rough bargain darlin
You're the one that they want
I'm waiting for you
Just stop dragging your rocks

There's a man I know Down by the sea Twenty-five years Hangs like a century His eyes are so free I'm waiting for you Just start calling me

4. I want you

Windmills float on down To us like a golden crown You had me on the hardest day I'm still hurting like yesterday

I want you, I need you On the hardest day, hardest day Come over here, come relieve me

I had nought, but the pain
Of a broken heart, suffering
Suffering on, suffering on
Did you hear my battle cry for love
In the raging storm

5. Mighty Wind

June is for the elderly
And January swim
The mountains they all hold these dreams
And a thousand fears within

And I know
A mighty wind is going to blow

A luminescence guides my hand Your face breathes the sun The terror years have all gone now Left it to the young

Sending out a single flare Hopeless heart at night The tattered stars are all pronounced A dizzying might



6. The Sun

That Sun, oh that Sun

You hold my life like a setting sun I go on and on and on and on You toll a bell called Destiny Pack those bags, set yourself free

That's where I been That's where I been

I crawled out of the dark woods
In the midday sun
Pale little legs
Burning on and on and on
Well anyone can toll the bell
Destiny's a bitch from hell that I earned

7. Liberator

Would you lay with me, and the liberators?
All of the Gods, and the haters

Down for the count, only so long to mount Get it all signed, start with your crimes

Oh, the liberators got a hard job to do

Flung into the forefront, with a dying light All the darts gather here, sharks in my mind

Keep them working hard Extraordinary strengths No one can see it now But man his heart bleeds

Here in my town, sadness bellows All the sacred ways now, ready for the blow

Oh, the liberator's got a hard job to do Oh, and he's coming after you

8. Loaded Gun

Walk through the valleys and the streams All I know is you are all my home Well my feet do not find their tread Like my hand that's pointed at your head

At your head, at your head I been caught sleeping in a life that's dead Watch me as I run I will not stop by hands or a loaded gun

Loaded Gun, Loaded Gun
I will not stop by hands or a loaded gun

Went through my Daddy's things today A beautiful ring and a love with a name Well I cannot bear to be Caught in all this hurt, like Donna Dee

Donna Dee, Donna Dee She was caught sleeping in a life that's dead Watch me as I run I will not stop by hands or a loaded gun

9. Mother Mary

Mother Mary came to me, said little child Get on your knees, on your knees I bent down real low Waited for the clouds to explode But nothing came to me I was already with, Mother Mary

> Be kind child, be kind child See the Mother Mary divine

I found many times before I been searching through every door But nothing seems to ease me What I want, is not what I need

10. Little Hands

Little hands, holding out All their love, all their love

I can see, all these dreams They are calling so softly, so softly

Soar so low, fly so high All the air is calm tonight

You can lay here, in these dreams I can hear them sing, hear them sing

