Lower

John T. Wurzer - 148 bpm

key of A – Capo 5, finger pick G6 – C – G6 – C – Am – D – Am – D

Chorus – C – G – C – C – Em – D – C - D

The sun is lower but it ain’t quite down

Water is rising but I haven’t drown

Bombs are bursting almost everywhere

Tastes like gun powder when I breath the air

Rockets soar; they explode on high

And I just sit here holding in a sigh

Wondering why these morons cannot see

The difference between blowing things up and being free

Chorus:

My aging dreams get strangled by the vines

The last the first the best the worst of times

A season of darkness brought to light

I keep hoping for spring, on a cold winter’s night

The sun is lower filters through the trees

My thoughts are few but they’re on their knees

Begging for a morning free and clear

Thinking that they probably won’t find it here

Sun is lower; restless children scream

Light the fuse; this psychedelic dream

Freedom, freedom, with a giant roar

Until they pass out blind upon the floor

Chorus

Strong survivors will awake one day

Build things up instead of blow them away

And leave behind the ones who missed the mark

The sun is lower and the world gets dark