

# Pete Yorn, The Man

Walk me out by the water's edge  
Oh, my brother  
I'm coming down  
We are you  
We are almost there  
And the man keeps coming 'round  
I don't know who was right  
Or what they saw in you that night  
But here we are under moonlight  
Words...cannot describe  
Walk me out in the morning sun  
Oh, sweet mamma  
I'm coming down  
We are young  
We are almost there  
And the man keeps coming 'round  
And I don't know who was right  
Or what they saw in you that night  
Here we are under moonlight  
Words cannot describe  
It's clear to me  
You're like  
The oceans and the light  
Try and you'll remember what you used to be  
It's clear to me this day will take you for a ride  
A place that you once longed to be  
And there it is...  
I don't know who was right  
Or what they saw in you that night  
Here we are under the moonlight  
Words...cannot describe  
Walk me out  
By the water's edge  
Oh, my brother  
I'm coming down  
We were young  
We are almost there  
And the man keeps coming 'round  
The man keeps coming