

# Wondering Where the Lions Are

Bruce Cockburn

Sun's up, uuh huh, looks okay  
the world survives into another day  
and i'm thinking about eternity  
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me. I had another dream about lions at the door  
they weren't half as frightening as they were before  
but i'm thinking about eternity  
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me. Walls windows trees, waves coming through  
you be in me and i'll be in you  
together in eternity  
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me  
Up among the firs where it smells so sweet  
or down in the valley where the river used to be  
i got my mind on eternity  
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me  
and i'm wondering where the lions are...  
i'm wondering where the lions are... Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake,  
thousand-year-old petroglyphs doing a double take,  
pointing a finger at eternity  
i'm sitting in the middle of this ecstasy Young men marching, helmets shining in the sun,  
polished as precise like the brain behind the gun  
(should be!) they got me thinking about eternity  
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me  
and i'm wondering where the lions are...  
i'm wondering where the lions are...  
Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay  
One of these days we're going to sail away,  
going to sail into eternity  
some kind of ecstasy got a hold on me  
and i'm wondering where the lions are...  
i'm wondering where the lions are...

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