

# Southern Nights

Glen Campbell

Southern nights  
Have you ever felt a Southern night  
Free as a breeze, not to mention the trees  
Whistling tunes that you know and love so Southern nights  
Just as good even when you close your eyes  
I apologize to anyone who can truly say  
That he has found a better way Southern skies  
Have you ever noticed Southern skies  
It's precious beauty lies  
just beyond the eye it goes running through your soul  
Like the stories of old  
Old man, he and his dog  
That walk the old land  
Every flower touched his cold hand  
As he slowly walked by  
Weeping willows would cry for joy, joy Feel so good, feel so good,  
it's frightening wish I could  
stop this world from fighting La da da da da...  
Mysteries like this and  
Many others in the trees  
Blow in the night in the Southern skies  
Southern nights  
They feel so good,  
it's frightening wish I could  
stop this world from fighting  
La da da da da...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>