

Bonnie Mckee**"Quiet Life"**

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This is land very far from you
I never can touch your face
This is the land far from happy
So am I, no matter where I go
Pretty landscape, fresh coffee
Quiet life I longed for is my enemy now
"What's wrong with you, babe?"
Ask an old goat
I forgot everything even a bitter smile

In a dream, darling
You stroke my arms and say
"It's O.K. It's O.K."
But I knew it doesn't last so long
So I try to dream of you every night
And I try to hold you every time

This is the land very far from you
I never can hear your voice
This is the land far from success
So am I, no matter how you bet
Perfect starry sky, grand piano
Quiet life I longed for is my enemy now
Birds started for you
Left me here
I forgot everything even your way of waving

In a dream, darling
You stroke my arms and say
"It's O.K. It's O.K."
In a dream, darling
You stroke my hair and say
"It's O.K. It's O.K."
But I knew it doesn't last so long
So I try to dream of you every night
And I try to hold you every time

Quiet life
Quiet life

