

## Jeff Black "Cakewalk"

Visit "Cakewalk" on MotoLyrics.com

## Cakewalk

traffic is a constant up and down the avenue there is a whisper through the window from the wind and as the shadows make their way across my neighborhood the afternoon sets in I am thinking of the woman who loves to lay in the sun and on who lately time has pulled a trick or two( she would be the first to say her work is never done nothing good comes easy true læŠ! a tired old romantic for the good old days when we survived by feeling closer to the fold I woke up in a dream I saw your face I looked up and we were getting older itæŠ⁻ a cakewalk to the patio in the distance I can hear the radio why is it so hard to let things go god we抳e got too much to carry now let her lay back and let the sun get hot bring it on man with all you抳e got paint these blues over with one good shot and at the speed of light slow things down like we抮e driving through some little town

now whatæŠ this feeling that you hold on to itæŠ hard to push familiar things away but if we make into something that makes us feel better then thatæŠ good enough for me today I want to take this point in time and hold it up to the light so I can see clear through I want to shape this into something to ease your mind now letæŠ donæŠ be confused we donæŠ ask for much from down here under the gun maybe thatæŠ been the trouble all along I want to smile a little more

I want you to hear this song

Lyrics and Music written by Jeff Black Lotos Nile Music BMI

Visit <u>Jeff Black</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.