

Jim White

"A Town Called Amen"

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The days of our innocence and grace flow by
The smiles we wear upon our face blow by

Oh, the sweet wine of youth
Goes sour over time
Seems like the more that you lose
The more you ache to find

A town called Amen
Like a bright-eyed smile
For some long lost friend
It's a town called Amen

Sit at the window sill
See the children rushing by
Come a flood of summer rain
Strange increments of time

How the wild engines run
Burning shadows from our minds
Lord when the purging gets done
I sure pray what's left behind

Is a town called Amen
Like a bright-eyed smile
For some long lost friend
It's a town called Amen

Come lay down on this bed
Hey, close your weary eyes
Like the clouds above our heads
Life slowly passes by

Did you kiss the dog you love
When you were a little child?
Will you lay in the arms of
Some sweet reverie a while?

In a town called Amen
Like a bright sunrise
Hey, if you open up your eyes
You're in a town called Amen, Amen

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