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Kate Earl "Golden Street"

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People keep sayin' that I'm a little short on mercy Say my god forsaken soul will buy me things Fame and fortune pearly gates and silver wings Yeah I picked out curtains for my place on golden street

People keep calling me sinner
Keep calling me Wayward Saint
Caught a snag along the path that they call straight
Looked down and I saw that I had lost my faith
Turned my back on promises I'd never break

These days I'm just trying to find out what love means

People keep saying I'm goin' to hell if I dont change But I sold my soul to God when I was barely eight All of Jacob's ladders couldn't rescue me All because I bought that house on golden street

Built a bridge between our hearts but it was weak Little did I know it wouldnt hold my weight Now I'm fallin' fast into a great ravine Wonder when I land if I'll be on my feet

These days I'm just trying to find out what love means And find my place within this crazy scene These days I'm just trying to find out what love means And find my place within this dream

Father can you spare me
A moment of your time
Why'd you hide the answers
In between the lines
Life has many colors
Not just black and white
Why do I have questions
When you're always right

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