

Steven Page "Clifton Springs"

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I was born old I grew up but I got younger
I was torn, cold
Now I'm fine but there's this hunger
And a thirst for the days before I went and raised it all
to the ground

Got a job, found god
I did everything they told me
Spoil the child, spare the rock
Found someone new to hold me
Though the love's not as real as what I used to feel
When it all went wrong

She was young, and I'm scared
She was everything I wanted
I was dumb, unprepared
Had no idea that I was haunted
By the ghosts of a life and I, I hid the knives
And it all went wrong

It's Old, Old but it opened anyway
In a restroom in a rest-stop on a freeway
She calls up her parents and admits with
embarrassment
She was wrong

Speaking of your mother
But this is how it goes
When the world gets you down, I suppose
You can fly away somewhere else

Under on the mission, Of your own accord
When your sad, When your angry, When your bored
You've got to do what's best for yourself

I awoke, you were gone
there was nothing left to hold onto
I was blind. I was wrong
I could find you if I wanted to
So I fly to the coast, Where the boys you love most
Singing to your eyes

I was lost, Now I'm found
I can see but miss the blindness
Here's my cross pound against your mouth you kiss
your kindness
My stigmata's the regret for how I could have let it all
go so wrong

I'm going back to the place where they laughed in my
face
When it all went
all went
all went wrong

Yes it all went
Isn't this what you wanted darling
All went

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