

Neal Casal**"White Fence Round House"**

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Blood shot eyes in the morning
Wait to the day with a memory in my mind
A plane touches down and I can see those street lights
A plane touches down and I know it's time to fly
One thing I can't leave behind
One thing I can't leave behind
One thing I can't leave behind

It's so cold here in the evening
Wait till the dark that I've done my fire right
I feel such a fool and just keep waiting
I feel such a fool cause I know I still hope to find
One thing I can't leave behind
One thing I can't leave behind
One thing I can't leave
But I want you to take your time
Think it over
Stay a while, till
...taking me easy way out, easy way out

Star close the night, set the candle
Everybody frightened, it's the whole damn place alive
Come from all the father's preachers
Everybody looking for something, I hope they can find
One thing they can't leave behind
One thing they can't leave

Eyes fall open with the first...
Make my way down to the ocean burning...
Each day I'm constantly in a falling
Each day the current pulls me closer down to you
One thing I can't leave behind
One thing I can't leave behind
One thing I can't leave behind
One thing I can't leave
But I want you to take your time
Think it over
Stay a while, till
Just remember to take your time
and think it over
Stay a while, ill it shows

You're not taking the easy way out, easy way out
Not taking the easy way out
I can show you the easy way down

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Wait to the day with a memory in my mind.

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