

California Wives

"Better Home"

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Dreams we lost to the summer, I will miss
The better home, that place you wanted, to be in

The dream of such seems above
Dream of being alive in your own wake

Leaving all your prayers at him
Never take it in, not today

When it feels like too dark
And I fade into blue

And the streets come to life (streets come to life)
All the cities left for you

Dreams we lost to the summer, I will miss
The fall is seeing that to the colors
Lee Reagan

The dream of such seems above
Dream of being alive in your own wake

Leaving all your prayers at him
Never take it in, not today

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