

## The Devin Townsend Project

### "I Have Found A Place"

Visit "[I Have Found A Place](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Feeling like a bomb shell but looking like disaster  
Light it up and pray it won't go off in our faces  
Memories of days gone out the back yard with my  
sisters

The day they told me that the next door neighbor lives  
on chills  
Lives on children

Gold is not the whole world till you've seen the moon at  
mid-day  
Your typewriters dusty and your record player's broken  
Cleaning out the cob webs like the spring it is our savior  
Winter was a nightmare but the sea it's warming to us

I have found a place where we will never be found,  
come follow me there

Santa ana freeway and I'm so sick of things falling out  
of the sky for me, out of the sky for me  
Pull on back your blinds, just don't think of this as some  
kind of catastrophe

Come follow me there, I have found a place where we  
will never be found  
Come follow me there, there is no tomorrow so don't  
play your cards close to your chest  
Come follow me there, building all your bridges just  
don't burn another bridge until it's gone  
Follow me there

Building bridges just to see you come and burn them to  
the ground

Visit [The Devin Townsend Project](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.