

Victorian Dad "Old Coal Town"

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I grew up in an old coal town kicking up rocks from the
ground
We even stole to be fed.

Friends they come and friends they pass time was the
everlast
See them solemn in there grace

This afternoon was something right
In these lands that delight
In the cools of the night
We just walk on by...
(there they go)

Old man sits side the road
Happy with all time spent.you see those etchings in the
trees,

By him & her what a pair they fought and fought just
didn't care, still
Here there whispers on the breeze.

This afternoon was something right
In these lands that delight
In the cools of the night
They just walk on by...
(there they go)

RIFF

Breathing out the streets and avenues
Old coal town everyone will choose?
I'm still realing in that bed
Old coal town how much love you've had?

This afternoon was something right
In these lands that delight
In the cools of the night
We just walked on by...
(there I go)...

(Rain)

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