

The Devoted Few

"I Have Found A Place"

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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

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