

Grand Archives

"Southern Glass Home"

Visit "[Southern Glass Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Frozen rains are falling
Falling on swollen eyes

Didn't quite get what you were saying
Up until the conversation died

Run back to your southern glass home

Let's forget I was pretending
Let's pretend you knew it all along
Got a call from a good friend
Who was saying things were not that good at all

Run back to your southern glass home

You're falling on hard times
You're following open skies
With gasoline ghosts following you

Run back to your southern glass home

Visit [Grand Archives](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.