

The Good Life **"A Golden Exit"**

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I can see the chill in the air between us
I can feel the winter coming, we're frozen in our stares
And we know there's a world outside of these insults
and injuries
Maybe we're just too afraid to be one

I can feel the winter coming, I can feel the winter
coming
I can feel the winter coming, I can feel the winter
coming
I can feel the winter coming

The autumn sets a golden exit, the winter is waxing
That cold sun will shed no more warmth into our living
rooms
Where we dream our dreams, where we wait for sleep
Maybe we'll wake up with golden wings
And fly over a city screaming, "Take me, take me"

I woke up this morning to the silence of falling snow
These graces of beauty have left me so cold
I once had a heart but hearts are like snowflakes
And snowflakes they're somthing us
One warm touch and it melts, melts away
Maybe we'll get wings, maybe anything

Just anything to set us free, maybe we'll wake up, a
golden exit
Must we always wait for sleep?

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