

Bleach, Rundown Town

October wind, chills his skin
He walks home alone
A tiny house, a loving wife
hands worked to the bone

But he don't mind his humble life
In this rundown town
To be a sun
A ray of one
Like he's always done

And it's alright
To be there where he's always been
He'll live to light
This dark town he's in

The clock strikes old, on his achy bones
His final setting sun
And so he rests on an unfamiliar bed
And smiles to the Lord, his love

And it's alright
To be there where he's always been
He lived to light
This dark town of sin

And so he leaves, and he breathes
A soul so full of his crown
A life that was spent in being content
In the midst of a rundown town