

Firewater, A Place Not So Unkind

Things falling out of the sky.
A woman with stones in her eyes.
Heres hoping that she may find.
Some asylum to hold up inside.
A place which is not so unkind.

Tears breaking waves on the beach.
Crumbling wall which have never been breached.
And only the lucky may find.
Some high ground to wait out the tide.
A place which is not so unkind.
Yes hears hoping that they may find.
Some shelter to crawl in and hide.
A place which is not so unkind.

Faces melting like wax in the heat.
People dieing like dogs in the street.
And love is a word in the sand.
That wave wipes away with her hand.
And the ocean just don't understand.
So hears hoping that we may find.
Some asylum to hold up inside.
A place which is not so unkind
Someday somewhere down the line.
A place to be free in our minds.
A world which is not so unkind.