

Kim Richey, Cowards In A Brave New World

Let's find some place and bide our time
Party even when the sun won't shine
You and I are two of a kind
Cowards in a brave new world

Put ourselves in the hands of fate
Close our eyes and fall from grace
Go up in smoke without a trace
Cowards in a brave new world

We ain't looking for no Holy Grail
We get wine from a bottle and water from a well
We lived to tell the tale of
Cowards in a brave new world

We'll share the pillow
We'll make our bed
We'll share our dreams
Come and rest your head

Cowards in a brave new world