Ryan Adams, Peaceful Valley

Lord take me home To the peaceful valley Down the winding river To your city your soul I've grown so tired And my hearts grown heavy To walk any longer To your cities of gold All my life I've loved for forgiveness But I can never seem to get enough All my life I've been rocked into the darkness With a gun to my head Trying to find a peaceful song Trying to find a peaceful song To sing when everything goes wrong Till the peaceful valley calls me home Up there in the clouds In that glorious kingdom Tell me there ain't nothing but an easy recline Can I still smoke my cigarettes and have my coffee Up there in heaven with a bottle of wine Cause all my life, I've longed for forgiveness But I can never seem to get enough All my life I've been rushed into the darkness With a gun to my head Trying to find a peaceful song Trying to find a peaceful song To sing when everything goes wrong Till the peaceful valley calls me home Oh take me home to the peaceful valley Down the winding river To your city or soul