

Sons Of The Desert, Colorado

Colorado's just too cold
You see I'm a gulf coast boy by heart
It's in my blood
Where I left my soul
The pain all started way back when
I lost faith in us again
Pulled up my roots
And replanted them in paradise
Where my life has gone to hell

Life was fine, back home, back then
And I could blame it on the state I'm in
Colorado's just too perfect
To be this hell I've run to
To get away from you

These white-capped mountains and deep blue skies
I can't admire through these shallow brown eyes
It can't be done
Without you life ain't no fun
Precious gifts I take for granted
I started with you now this place I'm planted is bringing me down
Girl, I'm all peaked out in paradise
Where my life has gone to hell

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