

# Sure Conviction, Quiet Place

(M. Liffengren/P. Liffengren)

I remember back to my younger days  
When I felt so free  
Not a care in the world  
But time and how late I could play  
Until my mom would call me, and tell me to come in  
I often think how simple, my life was way back then  
I go to a quiet place, to let my mind run free  
Down a path to an old boat house  
Where crickets love to sing  
Water's clapping so gently, against the pier tonight  
Pine tree silhouettes dance lightly  
Across the moonlit sky  
The lights in the valley tavern  
Shine down upon the lake  
Across the bank towards the beach  
Where children love to play  
I can almost hear their laughter  
When I close my eyes  
I seem much closer to heaven, in peace I love to hide  
Sometimes I sit and wonder, what got in my way  
I go to this quiet place, where I can sing and pray  
If only for a moment, I'll go back in time  
I'll take these moments with me  
For I've kept them in my mind