

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