

# Willy Mason, Simple Town

its a simple town; with a lonely sound  
there's demons in the trees  
come and rescue me  
its a simple town; where the face becomes a veil  
where the eyes become a jail;  
for the settlers minds to pale  
its just a simple town  
where the secrets drown  
before they get around  
but tonight they have been found  
with the words come shatter out your mouth  
you made a thundercloud come and rain on me  
under a simple sky in a simple town  
you made a knife of sound, cut the air for me  
cut the secrets free  
its a simple town, just a simple town  
but that simple choked  
the life right out of me  
cause simple things  
aren't so simple anymore  
death is easy to ignore  
when its numbers on a screen  
and that simple town  
it likes a simple war; chooses red or blue  
the rest can be ignored  
while the secrets wait; on tortured lips  
till they're moved to sing; with the passion of a kiss  
and theres the words....