

Quiet Life

Dirty Gold

It started in the morning, it happened so fast.
What started in discussion, you knew would never last. I'm waiting, not taking, I'm coming home.
I've tasted, that sunlight, I'm coming home. It happened in the daytime, but you wish it was the night.
I've tried to keep it quiet, but you won't ever find it.
You're caught up in the details, of a lover that you had.
Just close the dictionary love, definition's in your head. I'm waiting, not taking, I'm coming home.
I've tasted, that sunlight, I'm coming home.
I'm coming home, to the quiet life (x2). She said she saw a vision, she said that I was there.
She didn't like why I was going, but I'm not going anywhere.
Your eyes they start to water, from that circle in the sky.
But until the day is over love, you're gonna have to try.
I'm waiting, not taking, I'm coming home.
I've tasted, that sunlight, I'm coming home.
Erase me, don't take me, I'm coming home.
I've tasted, that sunlight, I'm coming home.
I'm coming home, to the quiet life (x2).

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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