Primitive

Real Estate

When the night is young in the land I'm from
The seasons ghost away
The starts at night obscured by light
Can still lead me though thisDon't know where I want to be
But I'm glad that you're with me
And all I know is it'd be easy to leaveAnd in my mind I can't see the street
Where you and I will live
You still can't see the stars at night
But were not primitiveDon't know where I want to be
Oh but I'm glad that you're with me
And all I know is it'd be easy to leave

Songwriters
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