

Golden Street

Kate Earl

People keep sayin that im a little short on
mercy
Say my god forsaken soul will buy me things
Fame and fortune pearly gates and silver wings
Ya i picked out curtains for my place on golden
streetPeople been calling me sinner
Been calling me wayward saint
Caught a snag along the path that they call
straight
Looked down and i saw that i had lost my faith
Turned my back on promises id never breakThese days im just trying to find out what love
means
Find my place within this crazy scene
These days im just trying to find out what love
means
Find my place within this dreamPeople keep saying im goin to hell if i dont
change
But i sold my soul to god when i was barely
eight
All of jacobs ladders couldnt rescue me
All because i bought that house on golden streetBuilt a bridge between our hearts but it was
weak
Little did i know it wouldnt hold my weight
Now im falllin fast into a great ravine
Wonder when i land if ill be on my feetThese days im just trying to find out what love
means
Find my place within this crazy scene
These days im just trying to find out what love
means
Find my place within this dreamFather can you spare me
A moment of your time
Why'd you hide the answers
In between the lines
Why do i have questions
When you're always right