A Golden Exit

The Good Life

I can see the chill in the air between us I can feel the winter coming, we're frozen in our stares And we know there's a world outside of these insults and injuries Maybe we're just too afraid to be one I can feel the winter coming, I can feel the winter coming I can feel the winter coming, I can feel the winter coming I can feel the winter coming The autumn sets a golden exit, the winter is waxing That cold sun will shed no more warmth into our living rooms Where we dream our dreams, where we wait for sleep Maybe we'll wake up with golden wings And fly over a city screaming, "Take me, take me"I woke up this morning to the silence of falling snow These graces of beauty have left me so cold I once had a heart but hearts are like snowflakes And snowflakes they're somthering us One warm touch and it melts, melts away Maybe we'll get wings, maybe anything Just anything to set us free, maybe we'll wake up, a golden exit Must we always wait for sleep?

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