

Golden street

Kate Earl

People keep sayin' that I'm a little short on mercy
Say my god forsaken soul will buy me things
Fame and fortune pearly gates and silver wings
Yeah I picked out curtains for my place on golden street

People keep calling me sinner
Keep 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 I'd never break

These days I'm just trying to find out what love means

People keep saying I'm goin' to hell if I dont change
But I sold my soul to God when I was barely eight
All of Jacob's ladders couldn't rescue me
All because I bought that house on golden street

Built a bridge between our hearts but it was weak
Little did I know it wouldnt hold my weight
Now I'm fallin' fast into a great ravine
Wonder when I land if I'll be on my feet

These days I'm just trying to find out what love means
And find my place within this crazy scene
These days I'm just trying to find out what love means
And find my place within this dream

Father can you spare me
A moment of your time
Why'd you hide the answers
In between the lines
Life has many colors
Not just black and white
Why do I have questions
When you're always right