

## Peace In The Valley

Dawes

I think these walls have a message or have changed  
Which it is I can't decide.  
So I leave with the writer that remains  
And let him tell me what his better days were like.

And I sit with the memory of kings  
With only words to criticize  
As if I finally found the antidote for pain  
Without knowing what that's really like.

And our actor ends his love song  
And all these lovers sit and stare.  
If I don't find peace in the valley  
It's cause there wasn't any there.

I will move somewhere the ocean's never seen.  
Somewhere weeds just make their claim  
Where my best friends exist only on screen  
Where my love all fits in frame

But I want fire tumbling out into the night  
I want you to know why you hold me close  
Pull the quarter from my ear, or say you tried  
I need magic or the holy ghost.

And as I drive on through these canyons  
I'm still feeling like a crook  
If I don't find peace in the valley  
I've got no place else to look.