

Good Things

Die Happy

Days are dawning
Heaven is falling
Sinking deeper inside
Bless me
Take me
Don't forsake me
I have no place to hide
You make me feel
Tired but real
Slowly I dream

When the rain falls down
When my soul hits ground
There're still the good things
All the good things

Silent whisper
Purple blisters
Painting maps on my soul
You are magic
Truly healing
Thank you
For taking me home

You make me feel
Tired but real
Slowly I dream
When the rain falls down
When my soul hits ground
There're all the good things
All the good things
When the rain falls down
When I'm lost and found
There're all the good things
All the good things

Tears build rivers
Rivers build oceans
And oceans will never dry

When the rain falls down
When my soul hits ground
There're still the good things
All the good things
When the rain falls down
When I'm lost and found
There're all the good things
All the good things