

A Place Not So Unkind

Firewater

Things falling out of the sky
A woman with stones in her eyes
Here's hoping that she may find
Some asylum to hole up inside
A place which is not so unkind

Tears breaking waves on a beach
Crumbling walls which had never been breached
And only the lucky may find
Some high ground to wait out the tide
A place which is not so unkind

Yes here's hoping that they may find
Some shelter to crawl in and hide
A place which is not so unkind

Faces melting like wax in the heat
People dying like dogs in the street
And love is a word in the sand
That a wave wipes away with her hand
And the ocean just don't understand

So here's hoping that we may find
Some asylum to hold up inside
A place which is not so unkind

Someday, somewhere down the line
A place to be free in our minds
A world which is not so unkind