

## 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