

California

Low

See your reflection in the mind
You keep your revelations wide
They knew just where to draw the line
You let them got you every time

Though it breaks your heart
We had to sell the farm
Back to California where it's warm

It fell around you like the stars
You picked up everything they dropped
And though it breaks you like a song
You had some secrets of your own

And though it breaks your heart
We had to sell the farm
Back to California where it's warm

It's warm, it's warm

And though it breaks your heart
We had to sell the farm
Nights were just too long
With all your children gone

Would it keep you strong?
If I said it with a song
Back to California where it's warm