E. Z. L. A.

The Folk Implosion

Here I am, never thought I'd be Among the drifters and directors, a place for me It's nothing like I thought it was after all

Feel the ground it's always moving Down a mountain through a valley watch it all collide

Hear the other ocean churning Helicopters up above While another canyons burning Rain could wash the hill away

Easy la, it's another beautiful day La, alright, cold like the desert at night Cold like the desert at night

Without the seasons will I know how to change Are we helpless to the wind? Give me something to blame For broken promises, smile like the ruthless sun

Did the money cut the city in pieces Take the water from wherever it flows Feel the ground, it's always moving Down a mountain through a valley Watch it all collide

Hear the other ocean churning Helicopters up above While another canyons burning Rain could wash the hill away

Easy la, it's another beautiful day La, alright, cold like the desert at night Cold like the desert at night