

A Place in the Sun

The Shadows

For thirty some odd years he faced a grinder in the city
Hustlin' day in day out just tryin' to survive
He bought his wife the finer things and sent his kids to collage
That always took what little bit he tried to put aside
But through it all he had one thing that seemed to keep him going
A dream that someday he could leave this city life behind
I watched his hair turn thin and gray, but his dream never faded
He told me all about it, at least a thousand times
He always wanted, a place out in the country
Where the birds sing, in the morning and the grass is emerald green
A place where, he could feel the mornin' sunshine
And sit out in the evenin', where the air is fresh and clean
It took lots of overtime to keep his wife up with the Joneses
And more to get his son out of his run-ins with the law
The more it took the more he gave, never once complaining
I don't know how he ever stood the pressure of it all
I never thought he'd make it, but he finally left the city
And now he's got that special little place to call his own
Today I took a ride out in the country just to see him
It wasn't hard to find because his name was on the stone
He always wanted, a place out in the country
Where the birds sing, in the morning and the grass is emerald green
A place where, he could feel the mornin' sunshine
And sit out in the evenin', where the air is fresh and clean
He always wanted, a place out in the country
Oh where the birds sing, in the morning and the grass is emerald green