

## Foreign Town

Austin Basham

I would have never been repaired  
You took the feature dying dare  
It's been three months  
I'm coming to see you, my dear

I cannot fall asleep  
You're my lonely empet of you  
Can't help what we're becoming  
Still hear our old hearts humming

You lower your guard  
To be turned down  
And fight the award  
For a torn crown

I cannot fall asleep  
You're my distant empet of you  
Won't stop what we're becoming  
Still hear our old hearts humming

You'll lower your guard  
For a torn crown  
You'll fight the award  
To be turned down  
You live from afar  
In a foreign town

But I know I'll find some sleep  
You're my favourite part of morning  
And I know I'll find my peace  
When you're my sunshine, honey