

# Primitive

## Real Estate

When the night is young in the land I'm from  
The seasons ghost away  
The starts at night obscured by light  
Can still lead me though this Don't know where I want to be  
But I'm glad that you're with me  
And all I know is it'd be easy to leave And in my mind I can't see the street  
Where you and I will live  
You still can't see the stars at night  
But were not primitive  
Don't know where I want to be  
Oh but I'm glad that you're with me  
And all I know is it'd be easy to leave  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>