

Stranger flowers yet  
There will never come a day that i will ever regret  
The hours days years and the minutes  
The joy the pain the sunshine and rain in it  
The drives on the coast to nowhere  
Nothing to say just sit and stare  
There's nothing like the comfort of a silence that's comfortable  
Not talking small just skip the bull  
Then I find myself in servility  
Didn't think that was my ability  
I go a yard and a mile to make you smile  
But then I'm happy see  
I got so many ways to make your gaze elliptical  
Got a ways to go future's so  
Cripical and I'm glad  
Just another many things we've had

If Its 8:16 A.M. will you wake up to me  
The first thing that you see  
My eyes open I'm just hopin' you feel the same as me  
The day starts carefully  
On the sidewalk with the dog  
You're right last night I was a hog  
Come on I'm sorry  
It's 73 degrees  
January easily glides

Stranger flowers still  
If you're gonna wanna go another day I will  
Like this make it a deal  
Sealed with a kiss  
Sealed with a feel of impermanent bliss  
Today my love we shall let the world slide  
Turn off the ringer and just glide  
For we shall never be younger again than  
What do you see

If Its 8:16 A.M. will you wake up to me  
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My eyes open I'm just hopin' you feel the same as me  
The day starts carefully  
On the sidewalk with the dog  
You're right last night I was a hog  
Come on I'm sorry  
Holiday on the radio  
Billie knows that is the way to go

A place where we both can spend out saved time  
Not collecting interest  
Maybe the same reason we always find ourselves home bound  
I've got to do some homework  
The leave response we want to leave Wisconsin  
For a new life a new trailer with an antenna and a porch  
Of course we'll bring the dog