

Patience

adult mom

You yell at cars in the street
And I laugh and say
"I love your energy"
And sometimes, when we're walking
You are further ahead of me
And you step back to meet me
And I love your speed

It is what I think about
It is what I think about
It is what I think about
In the mornin'
When you are not around

Sometimes, when we are walking
I can only mention trees
And you laugh and say
"I love the way you need
To point out everything you see"

Is it what you think about
Is it what you think about
Is it what you think about
In the mornin'
When I am not around

And you yell at cars in the street
But you, you are
Patient with me
And I know
I know I am distracted easily
But sometimes, I swear
You are the only thing I see

It is what we think about
It is what we think about
It is what we think about
In the mornin'
When we are not around