

# Gratitude

Bear's Den

It's a form of gratitude  
That when my thoughts turn to you  
A pen can feel so heavy  
With ink enough for a violent flood  
Breaching the levee

I still couldn't lay a glove  
On what I feel for you  
As the rain pours down

And it's so like you  
To show up here right when I least expect you to  
I started driving not knowing where I was gonna go  
And you appear, hair blowing outside the window  
Saying, "I know a place we could go"

Little light, please shine forever  
I call you out so that I'll always remember  
Take me with you wherever it is you wanna go

In my weaker moments  
I still find you there  
Offering a way out, a way out of here  
Outta sight, out of mind  
We could be outside of time  
If you just give me the sign  
I won't leave you behind

We pull up at the old waterfalls  
Where we watched the water form a wall  
Outside the caves of Bearsden  
Your eyes would light up whenever you spoke of them  
I went out looking to try and find  
A memory of you  
That stays kind  
I know a place we could go

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