

Back to Me

Colter Wall

It's not the clothes that you choose that cuts through me
It's not the way you do your hair that does me right
It's times you unwind my confusion
When it's dallied tight

Not so long ago I'd throw my leg around life
And I'd stay with each day and spur 'em down
But that age has come and gone and the memories
Won't stay around

But in time I know my mind will come back to me
Like the songs that my momma used to sing
I'll remember who I am
If you grab aholt of my hand
I'll recall you are my all and everything

Well I was raised to take the biggest circles
Never shirked any work there was to do
But now by the time I get the gate closed
I'm feeling through

But in time I know my mind will come back to me
Like the songs that my momma used to sing
I'll remember who I am
If you grab aholt of my hand
I'll recall you are my all and everything