

## Around The Sun

Granger Smith

There's a road I know  
Winding through the shade in my soul  
There's a deep clear creek  
The perfect place to watch a hook sink  
Where I can breathe

What a crazy life  
That's flying by  
We only survive to get done  
We all live and die on borrowed time  
On a rock we ride around the sun

And I know I know  
All I ever want is to go slow  
But I'm runnin' fast pace  
Acting like I gotta go and win a race  
What kind of sense does that make?

'Cause sit on and think of that slow moving creek

And listen to wind in the trees  
The sun on my shoulders, sometimes that's all I need

On a rock we ride around the sun