

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