

Two Tin Cans And A Length Of String

Her Space Holiday

I'm finding it funny our future feels lighter despite all the weight and the bits of bad news
I will get stronger and you will get healthy like two child stars who nail their cues
Each scene is acted and beautifully crafted with rhythm and reason that's brilliantly true
The credits are rolling the crowd is applauding and there will be nothing but four-star reviews

We love you we love you we love you we love you
We love you we love we want you back home
Please understand that there's no need to worry
We're perfectly able of running the show
We love you we love you we love you we love you
We love you we love we want you back home

In the town where I grew up
There was no one else just the both of us
With two tin cans and a length of string
That carried the words from you to me
So we sat and we talked about
Sharing our days in every way
On a big pink porch with a broken swing
Sitting arm and arm and resting cheek to cheek
We'd blink our eyes
Exchange a smile
Knowing that this is the rest of our lives

This is love

I remember the day that the spot was found
The kids moved back just to help us out
You held yourself with such dignity
Saying the last thing I want is to burden you three
He would draw and she would read
And I would pray and the pets would sleep
I know that time wasn't so easy
But to me we never felt more like a family

This is love

After some time things got a little hard
So we checked you in and kept checking your charts
I wonder if any part of you knew
That two weeks later we'd be sharing the room
So we sat and we talked about
How we spent our years with the laughter and tears
On big white beds with old gray sheets
It was just like being back on that swing

This is love

In the town where I grew up
There was no one else just the both of us
On a big pink porch with a broken swing
Sitting arm and arm and resting cheek to cheek

Now this is love

We want you back home