

Inheritance

Jon Foreman

I remember when we first started
Those Tennessee summer nights
From your little Brentwood apartment
With 10 cent wings for the drive
We fell in love long distance
Back in the payphone times
We didn't have nothing to offer each other
Except for the rest of our lives

And our home was our story
Yeah our home was our story alone

Your heart is a work of art
I wanna be rich in memories not money
Our love is our inheritance honey
We've come so far
I wanna be rich in memories not money
Our love is our inheritance
Our inheritance honey

I was working up a conversation
But I didn't know how to start
Cause I didn't think you had the patience
And I didn't think you had the heart
I was looking for salvation in the desert convent stars
And our dead-end communication was only driving us a part

Yeah so what are the chances that we survive
Even fall in love a second time
Honey you and I we got the storyline of a lifetime

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Our inheritance honey

Yeah our inheritance honey

And our home is our story
Yeah our world's always rearranging
Everytime we go on tour
We grew up as slow as we wanted too honey
But we're not the kids that we were

I can still remember that first sunrise
Holding you near me for the first time

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Yeah our inheritance honey
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