

Silver Lining

Lee DeWyze

Remember when I met you on a park bench
And you smiled at me and said that we should be friends
Cause I was drowning bad up on the dry land
And then sat beside and put your hand in my hand
And then you picked me up and you put me in a straight line
You looked at me and said that it would be fine
We take our time to find the silver lining
We can make these crying waters into wine
We