

## Weeds

Lee DeWyze

It somehow took the best of you  
To find out there's a best of me  
And even though it may be true  
At times it feels we're playing make believe

Faces painted red  
With words we'd never said

Somehow you found me through the weeds  
You found me through the weeds  
You found me through the weeds  
You found me through the weeds

In not sure if I found god  
But I'm quite sure of where he's not  
You were the shelter from the cold  
My saving grace, so I've been told

Seems so simple now  
For you anyhow

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Winter says goodbye  
Never telling why

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