

Settling In

Lori McKenna

By the sun on my skin, you can tell where I've been
I took a short walk down a hard road and I dug my roots right in
I want to do it all, then do it all again
Good Lord don't take me now, I'm just settling in

By the books on my shelf, you can tell I taught myself
By doing it the wrong way till I learned to ask for help
Family photos in the hallway of every me I've ever been
Good Lord don't take me now, I'm just settling in

Like the grass on the path, like the leather on the Bible
Like the road where the wheels know where to go
Life's like the rain drops in the river carving out a perfect bend
Good Lord don't take me now, I'm just settling in

By the pictures I can't show no one and how we got our nicknames
And the way we laugh at stories we can't tell
Takes a lifetime of acquaintances to find real good friends
Good Lord don't take me now, I'm just settling in

Like the grass on the path, like the leather on the bible
Like the strings on this guitar tell my fingers where to go
I've always thought I'd be unsteady paper airplane on the wind
Good Lord don't take me now, I'm just settling in

I finally see the blessings in the things I might've missed
I'm still too young and stubborn to know what the meaning is
I don't have all the answers but it's starting to make sense
Good Lord don't take me now, I'm just settling in
Good Lord don't take me now, I'm just settling in