The last thing you said to me was this
"I wouldn't trade you for the world"
The last thing you said to me was this
"I wouldn't trade you" (I couldn't trade you)
"I wouldn't trade you for the world"

Because in the moment I knew
How it truly felt to be loved unconditionally
When you held me on the back porch
Underneath the setting sun

Cause you are the torch that lights the way Through the darkest times in my life Like coals that would burn beneath my feet To keep me moving, moving on

Will you sing me to sleep
The way you did when I was young
When you held me on the back porch
Underneath the setting sun

I got time to kill but I won't waste a second Cause I've grown tired of waiting and wasting away Right now it seems all I know and love is gone Except my beat up guitar and unfinished songs At least I finished this one

I got time to kill but I won't waste a second (The last thing you said to me was this)

Cause I've grown tired of waiting and wasting away ("I wouldn't trade you for the world")

Right now it seems all I know and love is gone (The last thing you said to me was this)

Except my beat up guitar and unfinished songs ("I wouldn't trade you for the world")

At least I finished this one