

Something About Knowing

Maria Taylor

I got you, I got me
I heard the sweetest voice call me mommy
Got my old five string
I've got everything

And there's something about knowing
Where the love will go
There's something about knowing
Where the north wind blows

I've got a longleaf pine tree
Got a dog named Buddy
My revolver LP
I got everything

There's something about knowing
Where the love comes from
There's something about knowing
When the pink moon comes

Be like my brother
Keep us laughing through the night
Words from my mother
Say put in what you want from this life

I've got my list
Of things that I will forever miss
In these melodies
I got my loving memories

And there's something about knowing
Where the luck comes from
There's something about knowing
Where it was all along

Shine like my sister
Another breaking light
Drift like my father
On the oceans' reckless tide for a while

Time after we go
It's an open ended night
Take what we have here
Tend it and hold it tight

I got you, I got me
I heard the sweetest voice call me mommy
I got everything
I got everything