

# Cannonball

Michigander

I've been living in a castle made of sand  
I thought I knew my way around like the back of my hand  
Well Man, I thought I had it all before  
The golden slippers on a marble floor  
I'd trade it all to have you home again, again

Cause even If the skyline falls  
And the world crumbles  
I don't think I'd mind at all  
If I've got you

Cause even if a cannonball  
Takes down all these walls  
I don't think I'd mind at all  
If I've got you, If I've got you  
If I've got you

Burn the bridge and look the other way  
Well just to know it will never be the same  
Well man, I thought I had it all before  
The golden ticket to the secret door  
I'd trade it all to have you home again, again

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And the world crumbles  
I don't think I'd mind at all  
If I've got you

Cause even if a cannonball  
Takes down all these walls  
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Cause even if a cannonball  
Takes down all these walls  
I don't think I'd mind at all  
If I've got you, If I've got you  
If I've got you

The moment I found you  
Was the moment I lost track of time  
I'd suffer the cut, I'd take every bruise  
Oh as long as I've got you  
Oh as long as I've got you  
As I've got you