

## Sycamore Tree

Ruth B.

I don't trust a lot, but I think I trust you  
I keep to myself, but I'm crazy as well  
And I know I don't know a lot about you  
And you know you don't know a lot about me but  
I'll give you my time if you give me your mind

You feel so brand new, like I've never felt this before  
I thought I found love, but I'm always left wanting more  
And I know it's not easy opening up  
But when I'm with you I can't get enough, so  
I'll give you my mind if you give me your time

So can we skip the small talk and go straight to our dreams  
Tell me about your family and all your greatest fears  
I want your ideas on how you plan to save the world  
So meet me when the sun's out, we can talk all about you and me  
Take a right on Front Street, I'll be underneath the sycamore tree

Come explore my thoughts, that I don't let most people see  
Then I'll dive into your heart, to find out what makes it beat  
Just a little faster when you're alone  
Tell me about the things that make you feel so  
Good in your soul then I'll give you my own

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You want to go to Paris, I want to go to space  
You like the way I kiss you, I see it on your face  
You know my favorite color, I know you don't have one  
Time stops when we're together

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