

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

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

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

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