Well this is just a simple song
To say what you done
I told you about all those fears
And away they did run
You sure must be strong
And you feel like an ocean
Being warmed by the sun

When I was just nine years old
I swear that I dreamt
Your face on a football field
And a kiss that I kept
Under my vest
Apart from everything, but the heart in my chest

I know that things can really get rough when you go it alone Don't go thinking you gotta be tough, to play like a stone Could be there's nothing else in our lives so critical As this little home!

My life in an upturned boat, marooned on a cliff
You brought me a great big flood
And you gave me a lift
To care, what a gift
You tell me with your tongue
And your breath was in my lungs
And you float over the rift

I know that things can really get rough when you go it alone Don't go thinking you gotta be tough, to play like a stone Could be there's nothing else in our lives so critical As this little home!

Well this will be a simple song to say what you've done I told you about all those fears and away they did run You sure must be strong And you feel like an ocean Being warmed by the sun

Remember walking a mile to your house, a glow in the dark I made a fumblin' play for your heart and the act struck a spar k

You wore a charm in a chain that I stole especially for you Love's such a delicate thing that we do, with nothing to prove Which I never knew