

For The World

Transit

The last thing you said to me was this
I wouldn't trade you for the world.
The last thing you said to me was this
I wouldn't trade you for the world.

Cause in that moment I knew how it truly felt to be loved.
Unconditionally. (unconditionally)

When you held me on the back porch underneath the setting sun.
You are the torch that lights the way
Through the darkest times in my life.
Like coals that you burn beneath my feet
To keep me moving, moving on.

Will you sing me to sleep the way you did when I was young.
When you held me on the back porch underneath the setting sun.
I got time to kill
But I won't waste a second cause I know yore wasting away.