

## Her And The Banks

Tyler Childers

Hair like the sun  
And eyes just as green as the ridge line we'd walk  
Scannin' the trees for the wave of a tail  
A shake of the leaves  
Lord I'd give the world for a sight of those things

Hands just as soft  
As skin on the fruit  
That breaks down the branch  
'neath the bluest of moons  
Lord we'd eat til we's sick  
And grab all we could hold  
Then we'd run through the yard  
With the fruit that we'd stole

And her love makes me feel like I'm home  
Keeps me good company wherever I go  
When I'm smilin' it's her and the banks  
The big sandy river that colors my face

Love just as strong  
As Lawrence County shine  
It'll mow ya right down  
It'll make ya go blind  
I would ruin my life  
And use up all my pay  
Just to have her tonight  
Just her and the banks

Her love makes me feel like I'm home  
Keeps me good company wherever I go  
When I'm smilin' it's her and the banks  
The big sandy river that colors my face