

Given

Vicci Martinez

Fog in the morning
Fog in my brain
It gets pretty cold out here playin the same songs
every day
Why do people float away

And I'm just your daughter
I reach for the simple things
But life is getting harder
I know what you really mean
And its learning to handle the space in between
I do what you do its just a different song

Two hands, feet, one smile
We walk together for awhile
And a glorious face
Yeah we are given
To breathe air the same

Whispering breath tells you your doing fine
And I don't have the grace
I love my state of mind
And I read every word
I wont let you bring me down
Your roses on the front porch
Your rain kissed the ground

Your rain kissed the ground

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And a glorious face
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