

This Life

I remember a time,
I had time on my hands
My hands in my pockets
And my pockets full of sand

I had nowhere to be
I could be anything
Anything that I wanted
And I wanted everything

*Now I'm older
With the weight of the world
On my shoulders*

***I've got my job, I've got the kids
An ever longer "someday" list
I've got worries, I got debt
I never seem to catch my breath
Yet it's the gravity that keeps my
feet on the ground
This life that I've found....this life***

There was nothing to hold me
Well I'd come and I'd go
Like the warm summer tide
Bide my time and hit the road

I ran breathless and whole
Through the whole world around me
I found all I could hold
And I let it all surround me

Chorus

Well I'd say it all worked out
Out of blessings and of curses
And the worst without a doubt
It turned out was always worth it

**I've got a job, I've got my kids
I'm getting' to that "someday" list
Still got worries, still got debt
Taking time to catch my breath
Yes it's the gravity that keeps these feet on the ground
This life that I've found....this life**