

# Nonfiction Love Song

Jillian Edwards

Want to write a nonfiction love song  
Cause I don't have one yet  
I've got almost and maybes  
And what happened here baby  
But not a love song

But we've got time to kill  
All the reasons we should hold back  
And I wear you on a  
Locket 'round my neck  
And I haven't opened it up yet  
But I'll look back and laugh I'll bet  
And tell you 'bout these days  
Like they are stories of old  
And I wish my voice would echo  
Through galaxies and such  
To scratch the surface of  
Explaining to you just how much I'm glad  
You don't have to try  
You don't have to change  
Baby you stay just the same

Used to want time to run so quickly  
Now crawling is fine  
Cause the older I get the more  
I see I need every moment  
To let my roots grow down deep

So we've got time to kill  
All the reasons we should hold back  
And I wear you on a  
Locket 'round my neck  
And I haven't opened it up yet  
But I'll look back and laugh I'll bet  
And tell you 'bout these days  
Like they are stories of old  
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Explaining to you just how much I'm glad  
You don't have to try  
You don't have to change  
Baby you stay just the same

I'll try not to wish you would hurry  
I'm learning how not to worry  
I don't want to let you down  
Could I sing to every week  
Make just enough for what we need  
And walk together 'round the town  
I'll try not to wish you would hurry  
I'm learning how not to worry  
I don't want to let you down  
Could I sing to every week  
Make just enough for what we need  
And walk together 'round the town

Wish my voice would echo  
Through galaxies and such  
To scratch the surface of  
Explaining to you just how much I'm glad  
You don't have to try  
You don't have to change  
Baby you stay just the same