

Damn Love Song

Kris Delmhorst

How can I carve your name in the trunk of a tree
That'll be here long after we're gone?
I can't even write it in the steam on the mirror
And with nobody listening, not even myself
It's as much as I can do
To whisper those words in your ear

After all of these years, look at me here
With a love song stuck in my throat
Got the weight of the world on my shoulders
I won't let it go

How can I dive right down in the deep blue sea
And still hope to find my way home?
When I stumble on my way to the shore
And when all of the airplanes, all of the cars
And all the miles in the world
Are sometimes not enough to quite reach your door

After all of these years, will you look at me here
With this love song stuck in my throat?
Got the weight of the world
And there's not too much else I can hold

And what if my chances run out someday
What if life's not my batting machine?
What if it stops throwing pitches before I hit one clean?

How can I lie beside you, night after night
And pick at the lock on your heart when I never once opened my
own?
'Cause the last time it got free
It just cut and run like a stray out in the street
And it took just about all I had just to make it come home

After all these years, is the time drawing near
When a love song flies from my throat?
Can I lay down the weight of the world by the side of the road
Lay down the weight of the world and call myself home
Lay down the weight of the world?