

# Every Minute

Sara Groves

I am long on staying  
I am slow to leave  
Especially when it comes to you my friend  
You have taught me slow down  
And to prop up my feet  
It's the fine art of being who I am

And I can't figure out  
Why you want me around  
I'm not the smartest person I have ever met  
But somehow that doesn't matter  
No it never really mattered to you at all

And at the risk of wearing out my welcome  
At the risk of self-discovery  
I'll take every moment  
And every minute that you'll give me

And I can think of time when families all lived together  
Four generations in one house  
And the table was full of good food  
And friends and neighbors  
That's not how we like it now

Cause if you sit at home you're a loser  
Couldn't you find anything better to do  
Well no I couldn't think of one thing  
I would rather waste my time on than sitting here with you

And at the risk of wearing out my welcome  
At the risk of self-discovery  
I'll take every moment  
And every minute that you'll give me

And I wish all the people I love the most  
Could gather in one place  
And know each other and love each other well

And I wish we could all go camping  
And lay beneath the stars  
And have nothing to do and stories to tell  
We'd sit around the campfire  
And we'd make each other laugh remembering when  
You're the first one I'm inviting  
Always know that you're my friend

And at the risk of wearing out my welcome  
At the risk of self-discovery  
I'll take every moment  
And every minute that you'll give me  
Every moment and every minute that you'll give me  
Every moment and every minute that you'll give me  
Every minute