

We were 17 and on our own  
When we hit the gas for the great unknown  
I was named for a boy, she was named for the fall  
And nothing much else really mattered at all

I knew what happened on her kitchen floor  
And she knew what it meant when I wrote on the door  
Secrets spilled into that dark  
And everyone was a piece of my heart

It's a lullaby  
It's a beautiful life  
And it sings me to sleep most every night  
So I hold it close  
And I hide it away  
That's how I keep it from going astray  
Love doesn't need a rhyme or a reason to be  
This is the story of Autumn and me.

We grew up fast in a few short years  
And we littered the path with the tracks of our tears  
But we carved our names in the proverbial wall  
And nothing much else really matters at all

We earned every line in our 25 years  
We cried over boys and we laughed over beers  
I wouldn't trade the girl for a song  
She lets me know right where I belong

Rooftop dancing in the summer heat  
New car crash on a one way street  
Strangers moving up to the fourth floor  
Strange, now nobody knows me more

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