

# Format, On Your Porch

I was on your porch,  
The smoke sank into my skin  
So I came inside to be with you  
And we talked all night, about everything We could imagine  
'Cause come the morning I'll be gone  
And as our eyes start to close  
I turn to you, and I let you know  
That I Love you.

Well my dad was sick, and my mom she cared for him  
Her love it nursed him back to life  
And me I ran, I couldn't even look at him  
For fear I'd have to say goodbye  
And as I start to leave  
He grabs me by the shoulder and he tells me  
What's left to lose? You've done enough  
And if you fail, well then you fail but not to us.  
'Cause these last three years, I know they've been hard  
But now it's time to get out of the desert and into the sun  
Even if it's alone.

So now here I sit  
In a hotel off of sunset  
My thoughts bounce off of Sams guitar  
And that's the way its been  
Ever since we were kids but now, now we've got something to prove  
And I, I can see their eyes  
But tell me something, can they see mine?  
'Cause whats left to lose?  
I've done enough  
And if I fail, well then I fail but I gave it a shot  
And these last three years, I know they've been hard  
But now it's time to get out of the desert and into the sun  
Even if it's alone.

I was on your porch last night, the smoke it sank into my skin.