

sons and daughters

Allman Brown

And I, will hold you tight, like the moon in the arms of the sky

And I, will keep you warm, I will build a fire in this house
And I'll build a fire, you fetch the water and I'll lay
the table

and in our hearts, we still pray for sons and daughters
and all those evenings out in the garden, where we went

These quiet hours turning to years
And I, I'll wrap myself around your heart
I'll be the walls of his heart
And I, I'll keep light on, to call you back home
And I'll build a fire, you fetch the water and I'll lay the table

and in our hearts, we still pray for sons and daughters
and all those evenings out in the garden, where we went

These quiet hours turning to years

And it's all to come for now we're still young
just building our kingdom but it's all to come

And I'll build a fire, you fetch the water and I'll lay the table
and in our hearts, we still pray for sons and daughters
and all those evenings out in the garden, where we went

These quiet hours turning to years
It's all to come for now we're still young

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>