Something So

Atmosphere

They tell me that, I'm not qualified,
To lend my voice to something so beautiful.
Late night, awake with the stars.
Stage fright, you came so far.
No more wait, it's time to depart.
See it on my face, feel it in my heart.
Suitcase packed, put it in the car.
Took one last look at the yard, snows gone, it's never growin' back.
Rolled on with the windows cracked.
No sounds, just the breath of the draft.
Slow down; don't wreck, don't crash on a,
Road vacance, no one to pass and I'm,
So anxious, won't relax.
Clear the path, these tears I have are 'cause I can't wait to hear you laugh.
They tell me that, I'm not qualified,

To lend my voice to something so beautiful.
They tell me that, I'm not qualified,
To lend my voice, to something so beautiful.
We only get to live one time, but twice did my life stand in some sunshine.
I could lose eyesight, I could end up blind.
But I drew my design inside the bloodline.
Years go by, memories combine.
But y'all the only reason I would even rewind.
Thank you for the branch you grew on this tree.
Your first breath wasn't easy to find.
So you signified the mountain you climbed,
By lettin' out a warriors cry and it sounded like mine.
Now everybody hold up the family sign.
They tell me that I'm not qualified,
To lend my voice to something so beautiful.

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