## My Song for You

## **Shooter Jennings**

The dying day paints a portrait of sadness

Upon this lonely L. A. tear

Have I found a home in this prison of my own

Trapped in a borderline careerBut there she sits in a store on 13th street

Walking a borderline of her own

Is she ever gonna know the way that I see her

When she walks into a roomAnd I'm not exactly happy

About all of the things that I've done

I've made some mistakes and I know that I'm young

And I'm sorry if I hurt anyoneWell, of all the things I'm proud of

And the places I've found in the sun

The way I find myself loving her

Is the best thing I've ever doneGod knows it's hard to let someone new in

When you're still looking for a sign

And the harder it sits, the older I get

But the taste is as sweet as wineSo come with me, skate across the dance floor

As I sing my song for you

But if you let go, I want you to know

That I'm saving my dance for youAnd I know I've climbed some mountains

That I probably never should have climbed

I feel like falling farther and hit bottom harder

That I've ever reasoned or rhymedBut if I only had a way to show her

How deep my heartache runs

And the way I find myself loving her

Is the best thing I've ever doneAnd if anyone would have told me

I would have loved anyone this way

I probably never would have listened

But now I'm here and I have to sayThat you only make me stronger

I've never been more proud of anyone

And the way I find myself loving you

Is the best thing I've ever done

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