Treasure Chest

Rocky Votolato

Thank you for leading me home that I
May one day return to walk through those fields again
I buried a treasure and made a map
So I'd always find my way back
I guess that don't matter nowTime has had a different effect on you
Look at you you're blue black and through being that kid I knew
Life is rich and ripe with
Thoughts unsung, and songs unheardI'm telling our stories to myself
I'm trying to make since of me and you
Summertime after our family broke
Was a turning point - so many things there to learnTime has had a different effect on you
Look at you you're blue black and through being that kid I knew
I hope it's not too late that I
Tell you I love you and I always have

Songwriters
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