

# 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 now Time 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 unheard I'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 learn Time 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

Votolato, Rocky Published by  
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