

# Treasure Chest

## Witchdoctor

Thank you for leading me home  
That I may one day return  
To walk through those fields againI 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 [unverified] 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

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