Story of a Boy

Between the Trees

I was in love or at least I thought I was I had that funny feeling in the pit of my stomach

When my fingers started tingling

Every time we kissed

But the problem wasn't kissing it was that it happened much too often

Neither of us whoaaa nooo

The best was made for part

And this broke my heartBut the pain had to heal

And I had to get back up

If she was for real

I know she's worth the fussThis is the story of a boy who fell in love

This is the story of a boy who grows up

This is the story of a boy who fell in love

The man he becomes Which led me to a life of love and never in-loveable

Outwardly affection was the only connection

I could make with those I used

But I gotta take this heart and make it change for the better

By letting go of her

I'm moving on

Darling look out below

'Cause there's a lot to let goBut pain had to heal

And I had to get back up

Cause if she was for real

I know she's worth the fussThis is the story of a boy who fell in love

This is the story of a boy who grows up

This is the story of a boy who fell in love

This is the story of a boy who grows upShe tells me that I'm her only one

And loves the man that I've become

Despite the boy I was

But all it wants this tip toward love?

It's bigger than the both of us

And greater than life's greatest rushThis is the story of a boy who fell in love

This is the story of a boy who grows up

This is the story of a boy who fell in love

And the man he becomes

WhoThis is the story of a boy who fell in love

This is the story of the man he becomes

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