Treasure Chest

Cocknoose

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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