

Every Minute

Parthenon Huxley

I am long on staying, I am slow to leave
Especially when it comes to you my friend
You have taught me slow down and to prop up my feet
It's the fine art of being who I am And I can't figure out, why you want me around
I'm not the smartest person I have ever met
But somehow that doesn't matter
No it never really mattered to you at all And at the risk of wearing out my welcome
At the risk of self discovery
I'll take every moment
And every minute that you'll give me And I can think of time when families all lived together
Four generations in one house
And the table was full of good food
And friends and neighbors that's not how we like it now 'Cause if you sit at home you're a loser
Couldn't you find anything better to do
Well, no I couldn't think of one thing
I would rather waste my time on than sitting here with you And at the risk of wearing out my welcome
At the risk of self discovery
I'll take every moment
And every minute that you'll give me Every minute
Every minute And I wish all the people I love the most, could gather in one place
And know each other and love each other well
And I wish we could all go camping and lay beneath the stars
And have nothing to do and stories to tell We'd sit around the campfire
And we'd make each other laugh remembering when
You're the first one, I'm inviting
Always know that you're invited my friend And at the risk of wearing out my welcome
At the risk of self discovery
I'll take every moment
And every minute that you'll give me
Every moment and every minute that you'll give me
Every moment and every minute that you'll give me
Every minute

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