Sit Awhile

The Band Steele

I take this walk once a week Cool my beer in a running Creek take the boots off my feet and just sit awhile. With my Back against an old oak tree I close my eyes pretend it speaks and Tell it all my troubles and my dreams.

If this tree could talk it'd say hush up boy just be quiet everything ganna be alright now son dry up those tears and free your mind from all those fears and just sit a while.

So I wipe away my last tear and finish up my last beer put on my boots and leave with a smile. From these woods in the south I head to an old Brickhouse walk up on that porch and just sit a while.

If this house could talk it'd say hush up boy just be quiet everything ganna be alright now son dry up those tears and free your mind from all those fears and just sit a while.

Now houses will crumble and trees they fall down but the empty spot in my heart still remains. That creek may stop runnin and I may leave this town. But the words in that stone will never change.

So I take a drive when I'm weak. Late at night when I can't sleep. Turn your favorite station up real loud. Leave my headlight on your name then I kneel beside your grave and start to pray man is Been awhile.

If he could talk he'd say hush up boy don't be scared cause I'm everything now son dry up those tears close your eyes cause I'm right here let's sit a while.

Let's sit a while

Lyrics Submitted by Alishia Adair

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