

High Time

Brent Berry & Honest Abe

I've been recording, I love you, then rewinding the tape
I've been hiding my colors from you in a box of paints
I've been saving my poetry about you on a written page
Now it's time to come on out, no I can't wait
It's high time you knew, everything you mean to me what I feel for you
Coming up from underneath soul deep
I am breaking through this shy little boy inside of me
It's high time you knew, you saw, everything you mean to me
I can see you in the morning, gentle in my arms

Or fillin' jars with lightning bugs, chasing shooting stars
Clinging to me like a promise around me like a ring
I can see it so clearly my heart soars and sings
Through my eyes you'll be so surprised
It's high time you knew, everything you mean to me what I feel for you
Coming up from underneath soul deep
I am breaking through this shy little boy inside of me
It's high time you knew, you saw everything you mean to me

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