Poor Boy

Mat Kearney

Like a breath of fresh air and the wind at my back
Toe to heel with strong strides taking miles off the map
In this journey called life where I've walked so far
Under the heat of your sun and the shine of your starsStep by step I've crept, I've crawled and I've run
Felt the palm of your hand and the barrel of deaths gun
I ran for my life stood strong through strife
From a miscarried life to waiting for my wife likeI heard it sung a thousand strong all night long
Heard heavens bell going something long
Its like I've been there in total despair
Now I've tasted and I've touched a breath of fresh air'Cause I do live and I hope and pray
For something better and brighter today
For something there for something there'Cause I was just a poor boy living in a poor world
But you gave me more love that set me free
'Cause I was just a poor boy living in a poor world
But you have gave me more love that set me freeLike road trips on open roads
Windows down sun setting and fresh new clothes
Shoes off so you can stop reflect on all these paths unfolding
With these staffs that are pulling in this world so controllingIt's not always best to take the interstate
Sometimes the most is on the windy coast way
'Cause wide is the path pulling astray
Narrow is the truth in these days
But all the while I hear a still small voice sayYou climbed the cliffs rocked the desert on your very own
Swam the seas, sang the songs with the sweetest tones
The beaches you've combed, moons you've roamed
The love you've shown but all the while a voice calls you home'Cause I do live and I hope and pray
For something better and brighter today
For something there for something there'Cause I was just a poor boy living in a poor world
But you gave me more love that set me free
'Cause I was just a poor boy living in a poor world
But you have gave me more love that set me free

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