

Innocence (The Pajama Sessions)

Sarah Buxton

It's the first time that I've been here
Since I was here with him.
I remember all the wildflowers,
Waving in the wind.

Life was an undiscovered river, and I was jumping in headfirst. It was sink or swim, do or die,
Sneaking out on summer nights,
Stealing wine from my Pa,
The thrill of not getting caught.
Now and then I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize it ain't him I miss.

It's that young girl, wild-eyed, first love, one time innocence. Yeah. We ran off to the cornfields just outside the
county fair.

There were butterflies in my stomach
And fireflies in the air.

He tried hard not to show it,
Oh but he was just as scared as me. It was sink or swim, do or die,
Sneaking out on summer nights,
Stealing wine from my Pa,
The thrill of not getting caught.
Now and then I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize it ain't him I miss.

It's that young girl, wild-eyed, first love, one time innocence.

Songwriters

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