Real Life

Lincoln Brewster

I still see the kid in me
Building castles by the sea
And skipping rocks across those ocean waves
Still building buoy rafts
And sailing on the Kachemak
And running wild across Alaskan plainsAnd all my yesterdays
Don't seem so long ago now
And all those early years
Will always seem like home somehowAnd it was real life
And it was real good
It was a place I took for granted
'Cause I just never understoodAnd there was real pain
There were real tears
But the way my Mama loved me
Somehow carried all those years
It was real life, oh it was real lifeI still see the kid in jeans
But now he's standing next to me
Never thought that I'd have boys to raise
I don't have it figured out
It still feels like playing house
And it's something I am learning everydayAnd all of my today's seem
Like they're rushing by so fast
And every time I look around
I pray that it will lastAnd it's real life
And it's real good
And sometimes I take it all for granted
Even though I never shouldAnd there is real pain
And there are real tears
But the way my baby loves me
Somehow carries all these years
And this is real lifeWhen I'm old and turning gray
And my boys have moved away
When it's time for me to say goodbye
I hope I leave a legacy
I hope that God is proud of me
I hope that I leave something good behindAnd all my yesterdays
Are flashing right before my eyes
And I'm standing in God's presence
When I finally realizeThis is real life

This is real good
It's a place I took for granted
'Cause I just never understoodAnd there'll be no pain
And there'll be no tears
'Cause the way my Father loves me
Is the reason I am hereThis is real life
Oh, this is real life
This is real life

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/