

A Face to Call Home

John Mayer

I am an architect
Of days that haven't happened yet
I can't believe a month is all it's been
You know my paper heart
The one I fill with pencil marks
I think I might have gone and inked you in Little by little, inch by inch
We built a yard
With a garden in the middle of it
It ain't much, but it's a start
You got me swaying right along
To the song in your heart
And a face to call home
A face to call home
You got a face to call home It's so good you didn't see
The nervous wreck I used to be
I never thought a man could feel so small
You never look at me like I'm a liability
I bet you'd think I've never been at all Little by little, inch by inch
We built a yard
With a garden in the middle of it
It ain't much, but it's a start
You got me swaying right along
To the song in your heart
And a face to call home
A face to call home
You got a face to call home A face to call home
A face to call home
You got a face to call home Maybe I can stay awhile
Maybe I can stay awhile
Maybe I can stay awhile
I'm talking like all of the time
Maybe I can stay awhile Little by little, inch by inch
We built a yard
With a garden in the middle of it
It ain't much, but it's a start
You got me swaying right along
To the song in your heart
And a face to call home
A face to call home

You got a face to call home

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