

Somewhere Past The Quiet

Bebo Norman

I saw you in your mourning
Because my room was just the same
Through imaginary walls of masking tape
And somewhere past the quiet
I think I, I heard you growing up
And I, well I don't think I'll ever be the same
And Dad was there beside us
He'd sing us into dreams
Of good ole' Blue and seen old roads
To die on
And river days of heat and haze
We'd run until the sun would fade
And he'd carry us up to our beds at night

And now we see this different angle
A second glance of life
In a world where fathers leave their boys
For the finer things
I can still remember that day
So hard it hurts my heart
To think that we were just the lucky few
And all along I never even knew

The light of day upon us
But now the scenery had changed
The Coventry was gone â??fore noon arises
Just bigger boys with bigger toys
And separate rooms to stop the noise
And we, we're still too young to know the finest call

But the holidays and candles
Brought the aging of our youth
The burning of all the innocence
Disguising all the truth
But our sunburned skin kept the taste of the salt
To fire the feelings we'd always fought
We'd found a new companion just â??fore the fall

And now we see this different angle
A second glance of life
In a world where fathers leave their boys
For the finer things
I can still remember that day
So hard it hurts my heart
To think that we were just the lucky few
And all along I never even knew

A season brought us back again
Just the three of us, alone
And if you ever see my heart fall again
Please pick it up, and bring it home
I saw you in your mourning
Because my room was just the same
Through imaginary walls of masking tape
And somewhere past the quiet
I think I heard you growing up
And I, well I don't think I'll ever be the same