

Story Of A Boy

Between the Trees

I was in love or at least I thought I was
I had that funny feeling in the pit of my stomach
When my fingers started tingling
Every time we kissed
But the problem wasn't kissing it was that it happened much too often
Neither of us whoaaa nooo
The best was made for part
And this broke my heart

But the pain had to heal
And I had to get back up
If she was for real
I know she's worth the fuss

This is the story of a boy who fell in love
This is the story of a boy who grows up
This is the story of a boy who fell in love
The man he becomes

Which led me to a life of love and never in-loveable
Outwardly affection was the only connection
I could make with those I used
But I gotta take this heart and make it change for the better
By letting go of her
I'm moving on
Darling look out below
Cuz there's a lot to let go

But pain had to heal
And I had to get back up
Cause if she was for real
I know she's worth the fuss

This is the story of a boy who fell in love
This is the story of a boy who grows up
This is the story of a boy who fell in love
This is the story of a boy who grows up

[Instrumental]

She tells me that I'm her only one
And loves the man that I've become
Despite the boy I was
But all it wants this tip toward love?
It's bigger than the both of us
And greater than life's greatest rush

This is the story of a boy who fell in love
This is the story of a boy who grows up
This is the story of a boy who fell in love
And the man he becomes
Whoooooooooo

This is the story of a boy who fell in love
This is the story of the man he becomes