

Growin' Love

Chris Cagle

Sunshine, and the rain falls down
The cold winds blow
And the heat cracks the ground
But down a dirt road out in chickasaw county
The only thing I notice is when your arms aren't around me
'Cause it's

You and me and fifteen acres
Field of dreams for the love we're makin'
We got the seed to sow
We're just waitin' on the crops to grow
Day by day it just gets sweeter
Plantin' roots that just grow deeper
Takin' our own sweet time
'Til it falls right off the vine
And with a little help from up above, oh
We're not growin' old, no we're growin' love

The world turns, and seasons change
And people grow
Oh and people change
But down my dirt road, my grass is always greener
My little piece of heartland
Only heaven could be sweeter

[Repeat chorus twice]