I couldn't think of a thing to write On your birthday card Considered the poets But they didn't know what Lay quite inside my heart I thought of Atlanta I thought of Toronoto And all of the places we've been I filled up my tea and looked into the trees And still came up empty again So I guess the next time you see me In a world of partial truths You will fully believe me I have nothing to give except but to live Like the person you know me to be I can clean up the kitchen And fold up your clothes Neatley as I am able Wrap a box up with ties for a surprise And order you flowers for the table I could book us a trip On a plane or ship I know how much you love the sun You could gamble on me Like the lottery And I'll make you feel like you've won And I'll bet the next time you see me In a world of partial truths You will fully believe me I have nothing to give except but to live Like the person you know me to be Life is short and so on I'd like to give you something to go on Grow on They recently paved the walk on our street We looked at the shiny cement We stopped the car ready to carve Our names into permanence For a moment we're kids Intent on a whim There is no shadowy past But even so the urge is to go And put something down That will last So here goes The next time I show up for you You will know And believe I am ready to give Ready to live Like the person you know me to be.