

# A Face to Call Home

John Mayer

I'm 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 bid you well

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 swinging 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

So glad you didn't see  
The nervous wreck I used to be  
Never thought a man could be so small  
You never look at me  
Like I'm a liability  
I bet you never think I'd been at all

Little by little, inch by inch  
We built a yard with a garden in the middle of it  
And it ain't much, but it's a start  
You got me swinging 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 could stay a while,  
Maybe I could stay a while,  
Maybe I could stay a while,  
I'm talkin' like all of the time

Maybe I could stay a while,  
Maybe I could stay a while,  
Maybe I could stay a while,  
I'm talkin' like all of the time

With a face to call home  
A face to call home  
You got a face to call home