Kathy Mattea

I don't drink as much as I used to Lately it just ain't my style And the hard times don't hurt like they used to They pass quicker like when I was a child Somehow I learned how to listen To a sound like the sun goin' down In the magic that morning is bringin' There's a song for the life I have found It keeps my feet on the ground The midsummer days ain't so heavy They just flow like the breeze through your mind And nothing appears in a hurry To make up for some old lost time Somehow I learned how to listen To a sound like the sun goin' down In the magic that morning is bringin' There's a song for the life I have found It keeps my feet on the ground Somehow I learned how to listen To a sound like the sun goin' down In the magic that morning is bringin' There's a song for the life I have found It keeps my feet on the ground