

# Seven Days a Thousand Times

Lee Brice

A Saturday downpour carved out rivers in the sand  
She said it was her first time to see the sea  
Helping her climb across those jetty rocks  
Was the first time I touched her hand  
And the rain and the way that felt  
Never let up all week

By Thursday, I knew everything about her  
And, God, the last day, I didn't wanna leave without her

The sidewalks and the streets were soaked  
And the sky was grey, but you should've seen her face  
Shinin' like that lighthouse through all the rain  
And the way she called my name  
Well, I've lived those seven days a thousand times  
Those seven days a thousand

Time was like the tide, it came and went  
That old pier ran clear out into the mist  
And my mind plays back that Tuesday night  
Again and again and again  
I taste that salt water taffy on her lips

And Wednesday morning snuck in through the window  
And we just laid there and listened to the waves come and go

The sidewalks and the streets were soaked  
And the sky was grey, but you should've seen her face  
Shinin' like that lighthouse through all the rain  
And the way she called my name  
Well, I've lived those seven days a thousand times  
Those seven days a thousand

Moments with her, now, they're all a blur  
Except for every second, every word  
Every drop of rain, every single grain of sand

The sidewalks and the streets were soaked  
And the sky was grey, but you should've seen her face  
Shinin' like that lighthouse through all the pourin' rain  
And the way she called my name  
Well, I've lived those seven days a thousand times  
Those seven days a thousand times