

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