

# Real Life

Lincoln Brewster

I still see the kid in me  
Building castles by the sea  
And skipping rocks across those ocean waves  
Still building buoy rafts  
And sailing on the Kachemak  
And running wild across Alaskan plains

And all my yesterdays  
Don't seem so long ago now  
And all those early years  
Will always seem like home somehow

And it was real life  
And it was real good  
It was a place I took for granted  
'Cause I just never understood

And there was real pain  
There were real tears  
But the way my Mama loved me  
Somehow carried all those years  
It was real life, oh it was real life

I still see the kid in jeans  
But now he's standing next to me  
Never thought that I'd have boys to raise  
I don't have it figured out  
It still feels like playing house  
And it's something I am learning everyday

And all of my today's seem  
Like they're rushing by so fast  
And every time I look around  
I pray that it will last

And it's real life  
And it's real good  
And sometimes I take it all for granted  
Even though I never should

And there is real pain  
And there are real tears  
But the way my baby loves me  
Somehow carries all these years  
And this is real life

When I'm old and turning gray  
And my boys have moved away  
When it's time for me to say goodbye  
I hope I leave a legacy  
I hope that God is proud of me  
I hope that I leave something good behind

And all my yesterdays  
Are flashing right before my eyes  
And I'm standing in God's presence  
When I finally realize

This is real life  
This is real good  
It's a place I took for granted  
'Cause I just never understood

And there'll be no pain  
And there'll be no tears  
'Cause the way my Father loves me  
Is the reason I am here

This is real life  
Oh, this is real life  
This is real life