

# Something About Knowing

Maria Taylor

I got you, I got me  
I heard the sweetest voice call me mommy  
Got my old five string  
I've got everything

And there's something about knowing  
Where the love will go  
There's something about knowing  
Where the north wind blows

I've got a longleaf pine tree  
Got a dog named Buddy  
My revolver LP  
I got everything

There's something about knowing  
Where the love comes from  
There's something about knowing  
When the pink moon comes

Be like my brother  
Keep us laughing through the night  
Words from my mother  
Say put in what you want from this life

I've got my list  
Of things that I will forever miss  
In these melodies  
I got my loving memories

And there's something about knowing  
Where the luck comes from  
There's something about knowing  
Where it was all along

Shine like my sister  
Another breaking light  
Drift like my father  
On the oceans' reckless tide for a while

Time after we go  
It's an open ended night  
Take what we have here  
Tend it and hold it tight

I got you, I got me  
I heard the sweetest voice call me mommy  
I got everything  
I got everything