

## Poor Boy

Mat Kearney

Like a breath of fresh air and the wind at my back  
Toe to heel with strong strides taking miles off the map  
In this journey called life where I've walked so far  
Under the heat of your sun and the shine of your stars  
Step by step I've crept, I've crawled, and I've run  
Felt the palm of your hand and the barrel of death's gun  
I ran for my life stood strong through strife  
From a miscarried life to waiting for my wife like  
I heard it sung a thousand strong all night long  
Heard heaven's bell going something long, it's like  
I've been there in total despair  
Now I've tasted and I've touched  
A breath of fresh air

'Cause I do live and I hope and pray  
For something better and brighter today  
For something there for something there

'Cause I was just a poor boy living in a poor world  
But you gave me more love that set me free  
'Cause I was just a poor boy living in a poor world  
But you have gave me more love that set me free

Like road trips on open roads  
Windows down sun setting and fresh new clothes  
Shoes off so you can stop reflect on all these paths unfolding  
With these staffs that are pulling in this world so controlling  
It's not always best to take the interstate  
Sometimes the most is on the windy coast way  
'Cause wide is the path pulling astray  
Narrow is the truth in these days  
But all the while I hear a still small voice say  
You climbed the cliffs rocked the desert on your very own  
Swam the seas, sang the songs with the sweetest tones  
The beaches you've combed, moons you've roamed the love you've  
shown  
But all the while a voice calls you home

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For something better and brighter today  
For something there for something there