

# Roll To The Middle

Sara Groves

We just had a World War III here in our kitchen  
We both thought the meanest things  
And then we both said them  
We shot at each other till we lost ammunition

This is how I know our love  
This is when I feel it's power  
Here in the absence of it  
This is my darkest hour  
When both of us are hunkered down  
And waiting for the truce

All the complicated wars  
They end pretty simple  
Here when the lights go down  
We roll to the middle

No matter how my pride resists  
No matter how this wall feels true  
No matter how I can't be sure  
That you're gonna roll in too  
No matter what, no matter what  
I'm going to reach for you