

State of Mind

"Women I Belong To"

Visit "[Women I Belong To](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I wake in the night and I want to write
About what we went through
I've been lying still for weeks
Got this new piano, and it's older than my dad
But it sings the way I think so I stay at home and play
I get in and out some of these days
I'd rather swing below this old red tree
But I get tired, I've seen too much

I ain't got a dollar to my name but full of stories I am
I ramble on about love and her and her
There were two of them, one left and one died
One year in the life, you know I lost everything
But I found a new home in the women I belong to
They make me tired, I've seen too much

I ain't never been so alone and I've never felt so cold
And I swear that I want love more than I want gold
I'd trade it all for one more story with you
Or one more kiss with her, one more year innocent
And there was a time not so long ago
When I knew I had the world
And I held it close, close enough to let me go
It made me tired, I've seen too much

My past swings away from me
As I swing beneath this old red tree
Been swinging here for years now
And I swung through their deaths and weddings
And confessed love to the women I belong to
My mother's getting older
And she watches colder winters as we age
Who does she belong to
I bet she's tired, bet she's seen too much
I'm tired, I know I've seen too much
I'm tired, I've seen too much

Visit [State of Mind](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

