

Bethany Joy Lenz

"Songs In My Pocket"

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Honey I just can't
Get around it anymore
You make me feel like
Home is where you are
And baby I just can't
Run around it every morn'n
It's time that I believe it
Home is where you are

Notes in my drawers
Songs in my pockets
Fragments of letters that you've sent
Leftover phone calls
Cologne in the bath
I still have that bottle of RosÃ©fÂ©

Starring at your photograph
Trying to take it down
There's still a stirring in my heart

And Honey I just can't
Get around it anymore
You make me feel like
Home is where you are
And baby I just can't
Run around it every morn'n
It's time that I believe it
Home is where you are

I've never been to
Half of these places
But your postcards collection makes me crave
A little space, a little waves, out of the city to the grace
of
Another land, another tongue, another time

Starring at your photograph
I can't take it down
There's still fire in me yet

Honey I just can't
Get around it anymore

'Cause you make me feel like
Home is where you are
And baby I just can't
Run around it every morn'n
It's time that I believe it
Home is where you are

Oh, honey I just can't
Get around it anymore
You make me feel like
Home is where you are
Baby I just can't
Run around it every morn'n
It's time that I believe it
Home is where you are

Honey I just can't
You better believe
Yeah, yeah...yeah

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