

Catie Curtis "Dad's Yard"

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He's got an old chair, it's got no seat
Cracked snow shoes and warped wooden skis
Hard-covered books, pages all turned brown
My dad has a reason for everything he keeps around

So if you need something when times get hard
You can probably find it in my dad's yard
And if you need hope if you're coming apart
You can surely find it in my dad's heart

You never really know just what might be in store
If you go in the barn and open boxes on the second
floor
'Cause underneath the paper, crumpled up in balls
You might find a gem or you might find nothing at all

And that's the fun of it, it's that mystery
In all these things bearing other people's history
You can look at this stuff, wonder where it's been
You can pick it up and you can use it again

So if you need something when times get hard
You can probably find it in my dad's yard
And if you need hope if you're coming apart
You can surely find it in my dad's heart

He can see the beauty, beneath the dust and grime
He can see potential where the rest of us are blind
He will polish the gray until it shines clear blue
And if you know my dad, he won't give up on you

So if you need something when times get hard
You can probably find it in my dad's yard
And if you need love, if you're coming apart
You can surely find it in my dad's heart

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