

Sarah Buxton

"Innocence"

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It's the first time that I've been here
Since I was here with him
I remember all the wild flowers
Wavin' in the wind
Life was an undiscovered river
I was jumpin' in
Head first

It was sink or swim
Do or die
Sneaking out on summer nights
Stealing wine from my pa
The thrill of not gettin' caught
And now and then
I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize, it ain't him I miss
It's that young girl, wide eyed,
First love, one time
Innocence
Yeah

We ran off to the cornfield
Just outside the county fair
There were butterflies in my stomach
And fireflies in the air
He tried hard not to show it
Oh, but he was just as scared
As me

And it was sink or swim
Do or die
Sneaking out on summer nights
Stealing wine from my pa
The thrill of not gettin' caught
And now and then
I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize, it ain't him I miss
It's that young girl, wide eyed,
First love, one time
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Yeah

And coming here
Has made me come to this
The one thing I can't get back
Is the one thing I miss
Yeah

And it was breaking rules
Flying blind
What you see through younger eyes
It wasn't what I thought it was
Man, I swore he was the one
And now and then
I miss those days
But coming back to this place
I realize, it ain't him I miss
It's that young girl, wide eyed,
First love, one time
Innocence
Yeah

It's that young girl, wide eyed,
First love, one time
Innocence
Yeah

It's that innocence
Mmmm

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