

The Simple Truth

David Firth

I know the peace of a crisp, clear morning long before the sun's first light.

Out on a lake with my dad and brothers; who will get the day's first bite.

And when the sun breaks through and warms my face I can swear my heart and soul
takes flight But it does not compare with what I feel with you tonight.

I love the sound of an icy river running down the mountainside.

It will whisper in places, roar in others it's all music to me deep inside.

It's a lullaby on a starry night and a concerto with the morning light

But it's not as sweet as the music in your sigh.

I get high just walking through the pines. But it's not as fine as when I look into your eyes.

(Instrumental interlude)

I get high walking through the pines. But it's nowhere near as fine and when

I fall into your soft, green eyes.

My favorite place is here beside you. My favorite time is right now.

Whether we're watching a movie or walking the dogs you make each moment come alive somehow.

All of creation around us just reminds me of the simple truth;

I was born again on the day that I met you.

I was born again the day you said I do.

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