

# Anne Heaton, Halfway Times Two

I saw my scrunched up nose  
In that old photo  
Even as a young girl  
I was the clown  
Entertaining the guests  
Family demanded it  
It was the same with you  
I came halfway times two  
To greet you  
To show you  
To treat you  
To give you  
Baby I just want to tell the truth  
But the truth, it moves  
Im gonna do right by you  
Even if I lose  
And I get out my dancing shoes  
This holiday to dance for you  
I come halfway times two  
To greet you  
To show you  
To treat you  
To give you  
Love  
Maybe your way was just quiet  
Maybe I shouldve tuned in to it  
Maybe I scared you with my love so loud  
Maybe you needed to turn me down  
Ive been daydreaming for a decade for you to meet me halfway. For you  
To greet me  
To show me  
To treat me  
To give me  
Love  
Love