

# Catie Curtis, Dad's Yard

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