

# Michelle Shocked, On The Front Porch

Three creaky wooden stairs  
Those squeaky rocking chairs  
The well worn welcome mat  
The lattice vines  
The happy times

All I want to do  
When the day is through  
Is linger here on the front porch  
With you  
From the wicker swing  
While the night birds sing  
We'll watch the fireflies sparkin'  
Do some sparkin' too  
How the hours fly  
As the moon drifts by --  
How sweet the air  
As we stare  
At the sight  
Oh! How I love to linger here like this  
Hold your hand, and steal a kiss  
Or two  
On the front porch with you

All I want to do  
When the day is through  
Is linger here on the front porch  
With you  
From the wicker swing  
While the night birds sing  
We'll watch the fireflies sparkin'  
Do some sparkin' too  
(Some sparkin' too!)  
How the hours fly  
As the moon drifts by --  
How sweet the air  
As we stare  
At the sight

Oh! How I love to linger here like this  
Hold your hand, and steal a kiss  
Or two  
On the front porch with you