

# Rachel Ries, We'll All Be The Same

Oh you are  
Letting me go  
Letting me go  
Oh you are  
Holding my heart  
Holding my heart

I try my best with smoke and mirrors  
I try my best with crocodile tears  
It's hard to forget where we started from  
Over the back roads on into the sun  
Oh you are  
Letting me go  
Letting me go  
Oh you are  
Holding my heart  
Still holding my heart

Remember when we used to waltz in the grass  
Crickets chirping, wet feet, we danced  
Now I'm in the parlor laughing too loud  
While you're in the back yard drawing a crowd  
Oh you are  
Letting me go  
Letting me go  
Oh you are  
Holding my heart  
Holding my heart

Take your son to the ravine  
Showing him moss and frogs in the stream  
And I'll split back out the way I came  
No one's the wiser, we'll all be the same