

# Rusted Root, Too Much

love, I think, I see, you are there again,  
that place, you go when everything on you depends,  
you hold your ground, 'cause we will find a way  
to live it all and still have fun

'cause it's too much thinking  
it's too much worrying  
rest your head aside me now  
it's too much thinking upon your shoulders  
rest your worried sould upon me now

love before you sleep, let your mind believe  
that we can cope with all life hands us  
and breathe in deep the strength you need  
to fill you up and calm your mind just like i keep telling you

it's too much thinking  
it's too much worrying  
rest your head aside me now  
it;s too much thinking upon your shoulders  
rest your worried sould upon me now

we have it all  
i can't believe we made it this far  
but we did  
we have so much to be this thankful for  
and so relax, take heart, ease your mind

'cause it's too much thinking  
it's too much worrying  
reast your head aside me now  
it;s too much thinking upon your shoulders  
rest your worried soul upon me now.