

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 soul 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 soul 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.