

# As Told By Ginger, All This Time

All this time it was you  
I didn't think that it could be true  
You were right there from the start  
And what might be the strangest part  
Is while I sure enjoyed the view  
Of seeing everything brand new  
It's still you  
All this time I was home  
I didn't know just how far I'd roam  
Winter brings all this snow  
Blinding, it covers everything you know  
But when the sun comes shining through  
And the sky returns to blue  
I will rush to take my cue and find you.