

# Ben Sollee, Built For This

Hang your worries on my thin Kentucky frame  
Lay your fears on my chest  
Place a wish on my calloused fingertip  
And chase the morning light

We were built for this  
We were built for this

Rest your troubles on my young, forgiving back  
Lift your pain upon my deck  
Rub your hands with your faith and trust their path  
And trace the morning light

We were built for this  
We were built for this

Speak with words that we gather from the ground  
Hold a light up to the sky  
Give the dove just one more chance to sing  
And replace the morning light