

Between The Trees, Story of a Boy

I was in love at least I thought i was
I had that funny feeling in the pit of my stomach
where my fingers started tingling every time we kissed
but the problem wasn't kissing
it was that it happened much too often
neither of us could grow, no
the best was a painful part
and this broke my heart
but the pain had to heal
and i had to get back up
cause if she was for real
i know she's worth the fuss
this is the story of a boy who fell in love
this is the story of a boy who grows up
this is the story of a boy who fell in love
and the man he becomes
which led my to a life of loving every lovable
outwardly affection was the only connection i could make
with those i used
but i got to take this heart and make the change for the better
by letting go of her
i'm movin' on
darlin' look out below
cause there's a lot to let go
but the pain had to heal
and i had to get back up
cause if she was for real
i know she's worth the fuss
this is the story of a boy who fell in love
this is the story of a boy who grows up
this is the story of a boy who fell in love
she tells me I'm her only one
and loves the man that I've become
despite the boy i was
and all at once this tip-toed love
is bigger than the both of us
and greater than life's greatest rush
this is the story of a boy who fell in love
this is the story of a boy who grows up
this is the story of a boy who fell in love
And the man he becomes
This is the story of a boy who fell in love
this is the story of the man he becomes.