

Chris Cagle, Growin' Love

Sunshine, and the rain falls down
And the cold winds blow and the heat cracks the ground
But down a dirt road out in Chickasaw county
The only thing I notice is when your arms aren't around me
'Cause it's
You and me and fifteen acres field of dreams for the love we're makin'
We got the seed to sow we're just waitin' on the crops to grow
Day by day it just gets sweeter plantin' roots that just grow deeper
Takin' our own sweet time till it falls right off the vine
And with a little help from up above, oh
We're not growin' old, no we're growin' love
The world turns, and seasons change
And people grow oh and people change
But down my dirt road, oh my grass is always greener
My little piece of heartland only heaven could be sweeter
Then you and me and fifteen acres field of dreams for the love we're makin'
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Oh up above
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