

# 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'  
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  
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We're not growin' old, no we're growin' love  
Oh up above  
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