

# Denison Witmer, Simple Life

I will live a simple life  
In a place i understand  
You are always welcome here

With no favourits in my love  
Never put myself above  
You are always welcome here

Where tomorrow is another day  
Where tomorrow is another day  
That is what we'll say

From the poems in your hands  
To the flowers in the yard  
You are always welcome here

There are pictures left to see  
There are songs still left to sing  
You are always welcome here

Where tomorrow is another day  
Where tomorrow is another day  
That is what we'll say

You will know how much i've tried  
I will be the arms that you can rest inside  
I will be the place that you can run to hide  
I will be the hears your secrets can confide  
Any given day