

# Kris Delmhorst, Damn Love Song

How can I carve your name in the trunk of a tree that'll be here long after we're gone?  
I can't even write it in the steam on the mirror.  
And with nobody listening, not even myself, it's as much as I can do  
To whisper those words in your ear.

After all of these years, look at me here  
With a love song stuck in my throat.  
Got the weight of the world on my shoulders,  
I won't let it go.

How can I dive right down in the deep blue sea and still hope to find my way home?  
When I stumble on my way to the shore,  
And when all of the airplanes, all of the cars, and all the miles in the world  
Are sometimes not enough to quite reach your door.

After all of these years, will you look at me here  
With this love song stuck in my throat.  
Got the weight of the world and there's not too much else I can hold.

And what if my chances run out someday,  
What if life's not my batting machine?  
What if it stops throwing pitches before I hit one clean?

How can I lie beside you night after night and pick at the lock on your heart?  
When I never once opened my own.  
Cause the last time it got free, it just cut & run like a stray out in the street  
And it took just about all I had just to make it come home.

After all these years, is the time drawing near  
When a love song flies from my throat?  
Can I lay down the weight of the world by the side of the road,  
Lay down the weight of the world and call myself home,  
Lay down the weight of the world?