

# Ron Sexsmith, Thinking Out Loud

Thinking out loud is all I'm doing  
Trying to raise my love above these ruins  
With each song, I kick it around  
Thinking

My love, I can tell there's a load on your mind  
If we poured ourselves like this bottle of wine  
And let it flow we'll figure it out  
Thinking out loud

But it's hard to think with all the racket going on  
Inside our heads  
All this worrying's getting us nowhere  
Let's go somewhere instead

Just thinking out loud, is it all we're good for  
Trying to raise our love but always falling short  
Heaven knows what it's all about  
Thinking out loud

With each song I kick it around  
Thinking out loud