

# Saves The Day, Banned From The Back Porch

I stepped out into the night and put my feet down on the wet patio floor  
The sky's air had been cooling and steam rose from everywhere  
I could feel drops of rain slipping off tree's leaves and splattering to the ground  
It's always misty after a summer pour  
And I'll remember turning around and looking out  
And staring in and focusing on this one beautiful girl  
And I said, "Oh who is this?  
Where was she all those crazy years?  
Where was she when my heart couldn't take its beat?"  
I sipped down some warm ginger ale  
And drew back a breath  
And headed over to see about this girl  
I couldn't say a thing and I just stared open and wide  
And I connected with her eyes to feel my gut fall through the floor  
Oh my god, I think I'm falling.