

From the album, Growin' Up (2008)

Write About You

Everything that's under the sun has already been done all along
So why should I continue to try so hard to write a brand new song

When all I see is vanity and a blank piece of paper in front of me

Then I write about you and all the pages come to life
I write about you and all the phrases seem to rhyme
If all I ever do every day and every night
Is write about you then I'll be doing fine

A new dilemma presents itself
I need more space on the shelf for all my words
I'll sing your name from the mountaintops
And let it rise in the air just like a bird

All you are is all I need to realize the music inside of me