

There are times we don't see eye to eye
I see the clouds when you see the skies
I welcome the rain and you wait for shine
I like the words and you like the rhymes

C F C C

You like the highs and I like the lows
Where you lead, you know I'll go
If you're the moon, then I'm the glow
If I'm the boat then you're the row

Well you like the blues skies and I like the grey
I wrote you this song hoping you'd want to stay
And have a big yard for the children to play
I wrote you this song hoping you'd want to stay

You like the sand and I like the snow
You want to stay when I want to go
I like a (big) crowd and you like alone
But I need you there when I come a-home

If I'm the glass, then you're the sand
If I fall, you'll lend a hand
If I'm the rope, then you're the strand
For you're my rock and I'm the land

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