Seven Days a Thousand Times

Lee Brice

A Saturday downpour carved out rivers in the sand
she said it was her first time to see the sea
helping to clime the jetty rocks was the first time I touched her hand
and the rain and the way it felt never let up all week
by Thursday I knew everything about her
And God, the last day I didn't wanna leave without herThe sidewalks and streets were soaked
and the sky was gray

but you should've seen her face, shining like that light house through all the rain and the way she called my name
I've lived those seven days a thousand times,
those seven days a thousand times
Time was like the tide, it came and went.
That old pier ran clear out into the mist

and my mind plays that Tuesday night again and again and again

I taste that old saltwater taffy on her lips

And Wednesday morning snuck in through the window and we just laid there and listened to the waves come and goThe sidewalks and streets were soaked and the sky was gray

but you should've seen her face, shining like that light house through all the rain and the way she called my name Well, I've lived those seven days a thousand times, those seven days a thousand times

Moments with her, now there all a blur, except for every second, every word, every drop of rain, every single grain of sand...

The sidewalks and streets were soaked and the sky was gray but you should've seen her face, shining like that light house through all the poring rain and the way she called my name

Well. I've lived those seven days a thousand times.

Well, I've lived those seven days a thousand times, those seven days a thousand times

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/